

My girlfriend, my dumb donut
Went out to a party just the other night
But three hours later and seven shots of jäger,
She was in the bedroom with another guy

And I don't really wanna know
So don't tell me anymore
And I really don't wanna hear
About her feet all up in the air

And well, I'm not the one who acted like a hoe
Why must I be the one who has to know?
I'm not the one who messed up big time
So spare me the details, if you don't mind

Now I can understand friends who wanna tell me
Think they're gonna help me open up my eyes
But the play-by-play makes me want to lose it
Everytime you do it, man, it turns the knife

And I don't really wanna know
So don't tell me anymore
And i really don't wanna hear
About her feet all up in the air

And well, I'm not the one who acted like a hoe
Why must I be the one who has to know?
I'm not the one who messed up big time
So spare me the details, if you don't mind

Now I don't need to hear about the sounds they were making
And I don't need to hear about how long it was taking
Or how the walls, they were shaking

Now I'm lying in bed, wallowing in sorrow
Missing the tomorrow that we could have had
Running through my head, over and over
Things I never told her now just make me sad
And it drives me insane, sitting with a vision
Stuck with that image burned into my brain
And I feel so dumb that I could ever trust her
While someone else fucked her, then walked away

And I don't really wanna know
So don't tell me anymore
And I really don't wanna hear
About her feet all up in the air

And so, I'm not the one who acted like a hoe
Why must I be the one who has to know?
I'm not the one who messed up big time
So spare me the details, if you don't mind

(Cause I don't wanna know)
(Don't wanna know) Spare me the details if you don't mind
(Don't wanna know)
(Don't wanna know) Spare me the details if you don't mind