

# Something I Don't Want to Know

Jim Nunally

**G**

*Verse:* 1. Pull - ing lit - tle bolls of cot - ton, in the hot, hot, sun,  
 2. Spend - ing my pay a check, on the boys, down at the bar,  
 3. Stand - ing be - fore a judge, and a hanging my head,

**F** **C7**

is some - thing don't want to know yeah, some  
 is some - thing don't want to know yeah, some  
 is some - thing don't want to know yeah, some

**G**

thing | don't want to know. Spend - ing all my  
 thing | don't want to know. And who's gonna feed this  
 thing | don't want to know. And los - ing all my

week - ends out, on the coun - ty farm, Is  
 fami - ly, and who's gon - na clothe those kids? It's  
 free - dom, to a little lock and key, Is

**F** **C7**

some - thing | don't want to know yeah, some thing | don't want to  
 some - thing | don't want to know yeah, some thing | don't want to  
 some - thing | don't want to know yeah, some thing | don't want to

**G** **F** **C7**

know. know. know. *Chorus:* And Dad - dy said "Don't you

**G** **F** **C7**

fol - low in my tracks," And af - ter see - ing his trail I ain't

**D7** **G**

nev - er look - ing back. It's a migh - ty rough road, And I

**F** **C7**

ain't gon - na fol - low it, It's some - thing I don't want to know yeah, some -

**G**

thing I don't want to know.