# I Heard It All

## Marcia Ball

We used to meet every Friday night
Down at the San Jose
Same room number, bottle of wine
Our little secret get awayOne night I got there early
I checked in and turned down the bed
There was a couple next door and they were fighting
And I could hear every word they saidHe told her, "she means nothing to me"
It was a cold hard twist of the knife
When he said my name and I realized
It was my man and he was talking to his wifeI heard it all through the wall
He was begging her to take him back
I heard it all through the wall
I never thought he'd do me like that
He had to know I was right next door
Waiting in room 43
When he asked her to forgive him
And promised he was through with meMaybe he thought I'd just walk away
And there would be no price to pay
But I knocked on the door and I knocked some more
Because I had a few things to sayI heard it all through the wall
You were begging her to take you back
I heard it all through the wall
I never thought you'd do me like thatI told her he swore he loved me
He said your marriage was at an end
But it's a well known fact if you take him back
He did it once and he'll do it again
I heard it all through the wall
He was begging you to take him back
I heard it all through the wall
I never thought he'd do me like that
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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