

# They Don't Know What We Know

Butch Walker

I got my boarding pass, a tank of gas  
Then I'm never coming back  
If I could only get out of the bed in this room You've got the little one who's a lot of fun  
But your old man, he's a drag  
So baby, kick him out, pick up the baby and let's go And baby, they don't know what we know  
So turn the lights down, maybe they'll go  
Onto another place  
Get your lips back on my face and let's go Look past the window fan, through the alley cans  
I can see you changing clothes  
It's my morning coffee movie everyday You stick your stomach out in the mirror  
You pat you that wish you had it back  
I can't find a section of flesh that I would change Baby, you don't know what I know  
So turn the lights down, maybe they'll go  
Onto another place  
I want your lips back on my face and let's go And with just a little luck and a couple bucks  
We can make a little home  
Just like the one that I promised to buy when we first met And if I ever lose where we came from  
I want you to hang me upside down  
Mama, that's just something we can never forget 'Cause baby, they don't know what we know  
So turn the lights out, I want to go  
Back to that starting place  
The first time your lipstick got on my face and let's go Baby, let's go  
Baby, let's go  
Baby, let's go

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