

How Do Ya'll Know

Harry Connick, Jr.

Standin on top of my hill
How do y'all know what it feels like
How can you tell me to make my bed
When I sleep on the ground
How can you say that you like my noise
When I haven't made a sound
I like peace time better than war
Spendin my money in the candy store
I like makin angels on the shore
How do y'all know
Floatin on my cloud
How do y'all know what it feels like
Yellin your sermon from the bottom of a glass
'cause you know how it's done
Tellin me the troubles of the promised land
When I'm in it just for fun
I like to eat my pie before my meal
Make a snake with an orange peel
Say my prayers before I kneel
How do y'all know
When I was walkin past your house
I didn't see nobody home
Ya'll musta been out buyin gold
When I was polishin chrome
Ridin in my spaceship
How do y'all know what it feels like
What makes you think you can navigate
When you don't know where I'm flyin
Tellin me the facts about what I say
When you don't even know if I'm lyin
I like to wear white in the wintertime
Pay my penance before the crime
Have my reason without the rhyme
But how do y'all know

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