

Tell Me Why You Love Me

Chris Smither

Tell me why you love me,
Tell me how you know,
I know it might be so,
But I might never know,
But I will not believe you 'till you tell me,
And if you won't tell me, I got to go.'Cause I can hear 'em laughin',
I can hear 'em singin'
I can hear 'em dancin' down in San Antonio,
They don't have these questions,
And almost without exception,
They don't care if they don't ever know,
They got a Texas moon above 'em,
Texas men to love 'em,
All they seem to care about is how they feel tonight,
I've lived that way before,
But I can't do it anymore,
Just because it isn't wrong don't make it right. So tell me why you love me,
Tell me how you know,
I know it might be so,
But I might never know,
And I will not believe you 'till you tell me.
And if you won't tell me, I got to go. Well I can tell you why I love you,
You know I hardly have to try,
It came to me while I
Was thinking over your reply,
Instead of simply takin' me for granted,
you took me by surprise and asked me why, 'Cause I used to say I love you,
They would say I love you too,
And all it really meant was "ain't this fun? Yes I agree"
It was just a way of talkin',
They might just as well be walkin'
With the dog instead of comin' home with me.
Everything had to be cheerful,
And I'd really get an earful,
If I ever tried to talk about what mattered most to me,
It was a major undertaking,
Just to keep their hearts from breaking,
Every time I tried to sing in minor key. So I can tell you why I love you,
You know I hardly have to try,

It came to me while I
Was thinking over your reply,-a

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