

The Luxury of Knowing

Lori McKenna

You know when I'm coming home
You know when I'm coming to bed
You know when I tell you that I love you
I mean every word I said You know I'm a bit too proud
You know that I know how to pray
You know I won't give this up
Unless I have to give it up
You know I won't walk away But baby, you're like a diesel truck
Shifting gears and the pedals stuck
Headed straight to the edge
And showing no signs of slowing
And I don't have the luxury of knowing You know that I like to dance
But only when I'm dancing with you
You know I must be bad at lying
'Cause I've only ever told you the truth Just when I think you're a hurricane
You freeze right over and all that rain
Turns to ice and your whole world just starts snowing
And I don't have the luxury of knowing Damn it must be easy
Being in love with someone so blind
'Cause I'll tell you right now
The only thing I really know
Is that you might change your mind
Any day you could change your mind You know when I'm coming home
You know when I'm coming to bed Baby, you're like a diesel truck
Shifting gears and the pedals stuck
Headed straight to the edge
And showing no signs of slowing
And I don't have the luxury of knowing

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