

# I Can Tell

**Michael Penn**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Whatever news you had  
Whatever shoes you had  
Whatever made you mad enough  
On the promenade you can  
    Give it a rest  
    Give it a seat  
Or in the glass you can cut your feetPop a knee  
    Flesh torn  
    And everything else seems  
        A little worse for worn  
        A simple thing, I admit  
Out I never did figure itI can tell that I'm about to  
I can tell when I'm without youI've seen you juggle  
    I've seen your best  
I've seen you running out of luck you pressed  
I've seen the scores on how far up you fessed  
Until a thinner air is what you're breathing now  
    So catch your breath  
Don't just stand there holding it  
I've seen you die a little death  
I'm pretty sure you were here  
But lately things tend to disappear  
Like the days I never got around toI can tell when I'm without youPsychic on the corner  
    'Palms and Runes, Tarot and Tea'  
The proprietor gives matches to the girls in line  
    For Club DiplomacyBe he's not on to me  
        Crossed Olympic to collect my fee  
But there's no one in this neighborhood who  
    I can tell when I'm without you  
    I can tell when I'm without you  
    I can tell when I'm without you

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