I Know You

Lori McKenna

You never woke up beside a stranger
But you never spent the night alone
In your jacket is a flask of Southern Comfort
In your pocket you got a comb
I know you, I know youYouve been pushed right to the limit
Lived on a lonesome road
Chopped up an old barn dresser
To heat the house once in the cold
I know you, yeah, I know youWell, I know where you go
When you want to be alone
I know just how hard you work
And how much money you bring home
You love the sound of church bells
But you hate sitting in a pew, baby, I know youD. H. Lawrence would be your favorite poet
If you thought poetry was cool
You have too much pride to be a thief
And just enough gut to be a fool
Baby, I know you, I know youWell, I know the sound of your thunder
And I know the smell of your rain
I know every time you walk out that door
You might stumble back in it again
Yeah, I know you, well, yes, I do
Baby blue, I know youWell, I know that you feel bad
For every bad thing that you do
You got a scar in your right cheek
And the fear of God embedded in you
Your mother had a wooden spoon
And a shamrock tattoo, baby, I know youWell, no other womans gonna feel
Beneath the skin that you are in
No other womans gonna read your mind
And be sorry for your sins
I know you, I know youWell, I know what you look like
Just before you cry
I know how to make you sick
And I know how to make you die
The only thing I could never do
Is let you say goodbye, say goodbye to you
Cause I know you, I know youYou never woke up beside a stranger
But you never spent the night alone

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