

# You Never Know

Alan Jackson

You can let a gal with freckles on her face  
String your blonde hair and a 20 inch waist  
Caught my eye like a little red car  
She shook my hand and she grabbed my heart Lord, you never know, no, you never know  
You never know when love's gonna walk right through that door Brunette hair and big brown eyes  
Perfect little bottom like a rollercoaster ride  
Waiting on her table with her lazy anchor on  
Big tip, later, lord she let me drive her home You never know, no, you never know  
You never know when love's gonna walk right through that door  
You never know, you never know I was down in Atlanta on a Sunday afternoon  
Backed into a Honda with a woman dressed in blue  
First she wasn't happy but the chemistry began  
Two Daiquiri's later, lord, we're walking hand in hand You never know, no, you never know  
You never know when love's gonna walk right through that door So the moral to the story is you better be aware  
Love might hit you 'fore you ever know it's there  
So keep your motor running and keep it in gear  
Listen real close she might just whisper in your ear Hey, you never know, no, you never know  
You never know when love's gonna walk right through that door  
No, you never know, ah, you never know  
You never know when love's gonna walk right through that door  
You never know when love's gonna walk right through that door

Songwriters

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