

## Butch Walker

### "They Don't Know What We Know"

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I got my boarding pass  
A tank of gas  
Then I'm never coming back  
If I could only get out of the bed in this room

You've got the little one  
Who's a lot of fun  
But your old man, he's a drag  
So baby kick him out, pick up the baby, and let's go

And baby, they don't know what we know  
So turn the lights down, maybe they'll go  
Into another place  
Get your lips  
Back on my face  
And let's go

Look past the window fan, through the alley cans  
I can see you changing clothes  
It's my morning coffee movie every day

You stick your stomach out  
In the mirror  
You pat you that wish you had it back  
I can't find a section of flesh that I would change

Baby, you don't know what I know  
So turn the lights down, maybe they'll go  
Into another place  
I want your lips  
Back on my face  
And let's go

And with just a little luck  
And a couple bucks  
We can make a little home  
Like the one I promised to buy when we first met

And if I ever lose where we came from  
I want you to hang me upside down  
Mama, that's just something we can never forget

And baby, they don't know what we know  
So turn the lights out, I want to go  
Back to that starting place  
The first time your lipstick  
Got on my face  
And let's go

Baby, let's go  
Baby, let's go  
Baby, let's go

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