

Michael Penn "You Know How"

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Every eye will go to you.
You do not have a doubt.
'Cause baby, these appearances
Are what it's all about.
And if I told you how that looks
You'd say I've got a nerve
Just another particle
That we can all observe

As you trot it out.
You know how.
You trot it out.
You know how.

You had a ball at Edendale.
I'll never guess who came!
The guy who played the lover in
That film without a name.
He lavishes praise upon you,
And fetched umbrella'd drinks.
And when you think he likes you
Then you like the way he thinks.

So you trot it out.
You know how.
You trot it out, babe.
You know how.

The merits of my argument
Given up for dead.
But, humbled by the universe
Revolving 'round your head,
Suddenly you're telling me,
That, credit where it's due,
Every blessing come your way
You've been entitled to.

(Oh, you trot it out babe
You know how).

So captivate my interest with
An answer for it all.

A destiny's awaiting you
You sort of feel the call.
But you can't help me with this bit
Of text you memorize.
You can make excuses
But you don't apologize.

No, you trot it out.
You know how.
You trot it out.
You know how
To trot it out, babe.
You know.
You know how.

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