

They Don't Know What We Know

Butch Walker

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