

# What I Don't Know

Dwight Yoakam

What I don't know  
Might not hurt me  
If I stay dumb  
And no one tells  
But if I find out  
That you've been cheatin'  
What I don't know  
Might get you killed

Death row in prison  
Don't look half as bad  
As a life filled with  
Heartache over you  
So if you're a playin'  
Those dirty little games  
You better pray that I  
Don't find out the truth

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Smith and Wesson juries  
Hold a real mean, nasty court  
And the verdict that  
They pass is never slow  
So keep on a wearin'  
That little poker face  
'Cause soon enough your cards  
Are bound to show

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