

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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