

# What You Cannot See, You Cannot Fight

Freedy Johnston

Tell me son  
Where have you been going  
You come home early and you come home late  
When I see you anyway  
Since she's gone  
You went right back on it  
I know it by the way you talk  
You make no sense and will not stop

It's another morning  
You'd hear her rising  
Then she'd walk in like the morning light  
But I can't tell you  
Like she'd tell you  
What you cannot see, you cannot fight

You were the first one  
And always favored son  
You never saw her cry for you  
When you'd run off like you do  
Come on in son  
And I will make you something  
You look like you were made to leave  
Not too steady on your feet

You know what she'd say  
It'll be OK  
Gotta figure out your wrong from right  
But I can't tell you  
Like she'd tell you  
What you cannot see, you cannot fight

It's another morning  
The sun might be shining  
We should drive on out to where she lies  
Cause I can't tell you  
Like she'd tell you  
What you cannot see, you cannot fight