

It Doesn't Know Any Better

Jim Ed Brown

I should break these habits before very long like calling to see if you're home
But my hand just can't help reaching out for the phone it doesn't know any better
I've cautioned my heart not to hope anymore that you won't be a round like before
Still it stops every time there's a knock on your door it doesn't know any better

I still can't believe that you're gone though I've tried
My senses got lost in the turmoil inside
And my love keeps raging though your love has died it doesn't know any better
And my life goes on there's just one reason why it doesn't know any better