

I Know All About It

Lucinda Williams

You've been living on the jazz side of life
Carrying your pain in your back pocket and a sharp edge knife
And somebody told me there's a man you've been seeing
But I know he ain't your lover and I know he ain't your friend

And I can tell by the way you look
You ain't been treating yourself right girl, yeah you been whooped
And if I could I would come to your side
But I know you wouldn't want me to, it would only hurt your pride

Why do you act like you don't know me at all
Why do you, why do you turn your face to the wall
Girl don't try to run away like that
I know about the pain and all of that jazz

You lean against the bar with that look on your face
The leather's worn on your boots and your blouse is tattered lace
You pawn your guitar and you bus it again
Your Chevy's broken down and you're looking for a ride with him

You lie in your bed and stare at the plaster peeling and
Wonder where your spirit went and that wild abandoned feeling
Something you always knew about, something you almost forgot
Hidden in a place somewhere deep down in your heart

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I know about the pain and all of that jazz
I know about the pain and all of that jazz

I know all about it
I know all about it, girl
I know all about it
I know all about it, girl

I know all about it
I know all about it, girl
I know all about it
I know all about it