

# I Think You Know What I Mean

Lyle Lovett

I walked in his office  
He told me pull up a chair  
And he looked in my eyes  
With a cold steely stare  
And he spoke with a wisdom  
That I'd never heard  
And as I was hanging  
On every last word

He said son  
I think you know what I mean  
He said son  
I think you know what I mean  
He said son  
I think you know what I mean

He said the hallway is lonesome  
And the hallway is long  
And one end is shiny  
And one end is gone  
And the middle burns brightly  
With the color of night  
And the doors are all open  
But no one's inside

He said son  
I think you know what I mean  
He said son  
I think you know what I mean  
He said son  
I think you know what I mean

Hell he hollered  
And he hopped up  
And he kicked back his chair  
And he said I'd be stupid  
If I didn't care  
To understand better  
Would leave him no doubt  
In a world full of something  
That I'd be without

He said son  
I think you know what I mean  
He said son  
I think you know what I mean  
He said son  
I think you know what I mean

But it's springtime in Texas  
And my memory grows faint  
As the bluebonnets dance  
With the indian paints  
The highway is lonesome  
But the highway is straight  
And some things are heavy  
But they ain't worth the weight

I think you know what I mean  
I think you know what I really mean  
I think you know what I mean

I think you know what I mean  
I think you know what I really mean  
I think you know what I mean