Something About Knowing

Maria Taylor

I got you, I got me I heard the sweetest voice call me mommy Got my old five string I've got everything

And there's something about knowing Where the love will go There's something about knowing Where the north wind blows

I've got a longleaf pine tree Got a dog named Buddy My revolver LP I got everything

There's something about knowing Where the love comes from There's something about knowing When the pink moon comes

Be like my brother Keep us laughing through the night Words from my mother Say put in what you want from this life

I've got my list Of things that I will forever miss In these melodies I got my loving memories

And there's something about knowing Where the luck comes from There's something about knowing Where it was all along

Shine like my sister Another breaking light Drift like my father On the oceans' reckless tide for a while

Time after we go It's an open ended night Take what we have here Tend it and hold it tight

I got you, I got me I heard the sweetest voice call me mommy I got everything I got everything