

You Don't Know A Thing

Steve Azar

When you're young you think you know it all
Yeah, you're hot rod cocky
And you stand there like a man and say
There ain't nothin' strong enough to stop me
'Til some beautiful girl bare legged and sandled
Loosens the grip on everythin' you had handled

You don't know how to drive 'til ya' get behind the wheel
And you don't know how to play until you finally take the field
Well, you don't know how it'll go, where it'll end
Until you cut the deal

You don't know what really matters until you risk it all
Ain't nothin' that's worth winnin' if losin's not involved
And if you're afraid to give away your heart
And face what love brings, man, you don't know a thing

You got your life all planned out, sure looks good on paper
'Til your American dream smacks up against the risin' cost of labor
'Cause they shipped off every job in your hometown
And you learn how to survive when it all goes south

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When you're on your knees all night for a child with a ragin' fever
And you realize this might be the last time you see her
Life holds on and faith holds on and love holds that little tiny hand

You don't know how to drive 'til you get behind the wheel
And you don't know how to pray until you're scared of what you feel
And if you're afraid to give away your heart
And face what life brings, man, you don't know a thing
You don't know a thing, hey, you don't know a thing