

# I Don't Want You To Know

Sweethearts Of The Rodeo

I hear your car pull into the drive  
I say to myself well he's made it home alive  
I hear the turning of your key in the door  
The sound of your boots as they fall to the floor

And one by one, I hear you climbin' the stairs  
You take off your clothes and you lay 'em on the chair  
Then you lie down beside me and whisper something sweet  
But I keep my eyes closed and pretend that I'm asleep

I don't want you to know I've been waitin' for you  
I'd rather you show that you've been needin' me too  
I know it's a game but I love it just the same  
I don't want you to know I've been waitin' for you

This is secret I keep even from you  
I need to know there ain't nothin' you won't do  
So I pretend for just as long as I can  
The cards are mine but they're all in your hand

I don't want you to know  
I don't want you to know