```
You don't know how it tastes until you try.
You don't know how to laugh till you cry.
You don't know where you've been till you're homeward bound,
And you don't know what you've lost until it's found.
(Yodel)
Once I thought the world was made for me.
Once I thought experience was free.
Never knew you'd have to pay the price,
Then I found you sometimes pay it twice.
You don't know how it tastes until you try.
You don't know how to laugh until you cry.
You don't know where you've been until you're homeward bound,
And you don't know what you've lost until it's found.
(Yodel)
Now I've done some living and I know,
Everything you gain is bound to go.
Then one day my luck just turned around.
The thing I loved and lost is lost and found.
You don't know how it tastes until you try.
You don't know how to laugh until you cry.
You don't know where you've been until you're homeward bound,
And you don't know what you've lost until it's found.
You don't know how it tastes until you try.
You don't know how to laugh until you cry.
You don't know where you've been until you're homeward bound,
And you don't know what you've lost until it's found.
(Yodel)
```