

## If You Ask

Lori McKenna

Well, I've come to know  
The look on your face  
When you're lying  
About where you've been  
Or how much you spent

I know  
When you will raise your fingers  
To your mouth  
As if to wipe away the shame  
It's not a game, I know you feel bad

If you ask for my forgiveness  
If you call my name I will come  
If you ask for my love  
I will give you some

Some day I know  
You will understand  
Some day you'll finally realize  
What you're doing to yourself

We've been dancing  
To that same old song  
Over and over again  
I want to be your lover  
I don't want to be your policeman

So tonight  
When you finally make  
Your way back to our door  
I'll let you sleep it off  
Like I did the night before

And in the morning  
I will get you up  
And I will smile  
Just when you want me to  
'Cause I'm all you have

When you ask for my forgiveness  
When you call my name I will come  
When you ask for my love  
I will give you some