

# The Luxury Of Knowing

Lori McKenna

You know when I'm coming home  
You know when I'm coming to bed  
You know when I tell you that I love you  
I mean every word I said

You know I'm a bit too proud  
You know that I know how to pray  
You know I won't give this up unless I have to give it up  
You know I won't walk away

But baby you're like a diesel truck  
Shifting gears and the pedals stuck  
Headed straight to the edge and showing no signs of slowing  
And I don't have the luxury of knowing

You know that I like to dance  
But only when I'm dancing with you  
You know I must be bad at lying  
Cuz I've only ever told you the truth

But just when I think you're a hurricane  
You freeze right over and all that rain  
Turns to ice and your whole world just starts snowing  
And I don't have the luxury of knowing

Damn it must be easy  
Being in love with someone so blind  
Cuz - I'll tell you right now the only thing I really know  
Is that you might change your mind  
Any day you could change your mind

You know when I'm coming home  
You know when I'm coming to bed

Repeat chorus

And I don't have the luxury of knowing  
You know that I'm a bit too proud  
You know that I know how to pray