

Old Enough to Know

Blackberry Smoke

No one really knows just what they're doin'
Fake it, try not to let it show
If you find an ace
Don't let 'em read it on your face
They don't tell ya till you're old enough to know

Sometimes it feels like the rules are always changin'
The darkness and the light just come and go
Then before too long, you're on the edge of right or wrong
They don't tell ya till you're old enough to know

It's mostly uphill goin' from the cradle to the grave
A junkie needs a needle, a preacher needs a soul to save
Stay somewhere in the middle
Stand behind the things you say
I guess we all just learn it as we go
They don't tell ya till you're old enough to know

Don't ever trust a grown man with a nickname
You will reap exactly what you sow
Nothing worth a damn happens after 2 a.m.
They don't tell ya till you're old enough to know

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