Clint Black

Communications are down, all over town, People tryin' to get through, some will never get an answer. But I've already found, the way to get through to you, It comes in gentle and clear, I'm still the same romancer. And you know what I'm thinkin' if I have to tell you myself. I can never let you wonder what I want you to believe. And there isn't any wonderin' how lucky I am, From the smile that I'm wearin' and the heart out on my sleeve.

Everybody thinks they know me, I don't doubt that it's true. I've never been one to put up any walls. There's so much of me they'll never know, Not the way you do: When it comes to me, you know it all.

I've seen all of the signs and all the changing of minds, And the signals getting crossed, and the killing seeds are planted. But those could never grow out of things that we know. Like the vows that we made, we can always take for granted. While everyone else is losing ground, you know ehre I stand, Forsaking everyone but you to reap the love that we sowed. One thing everyone knows is I'm a man of my word, And you and I have places I will never let them go.

While, everybody thinks they know me, I don't doubt that it's true. I've never been one to put up any walls. There's so much of me they'll never know, Not the way you do: When it comes to me, you know it all.

My life has been an open book 'til you walked in, And turned a page I never saw. You found a side of me that even I could never see. When it comes to me, you know it all.

Still, everybody thinks they know me, I don't doubt that it's true. 'cause I'm still not one to put up many walls. There's so much of me they'll never know, Not the way you do: When it comes to me, you know it all.

When it comes to me, you know it all.