

I Know You Know

Punch Brothers

You call me, why do you call me
And why do I answer, when I know
Oh I know you were crying
Why are you crying
And how can you say that, when you know
Oh you know, that you were the sun giving up behind the golden gate
Now you're the bum begging up and down the lower hate

Oh you know, that you were the band going out to play one more song
Now you're the giant out on second 'cause you thought he was gone
I call her, why do I call her
And why does she answer, when she knows
Oh she knows I was laughing
Why am I laughing,
Oh and how can I say that, when I know
Oh I know, that I was a fire-escape party over union square
Now I'm a cab driver fucking [clean version: screwing] over every fare
Oh I know, that I was a young Dylan tossing off the perfect verse
Now I'm another damn Yankee can't toss to first (woohooohoo)

Lord I can't toss it to first (woohooohoo)
Oh I can't toss it to first

Oh we know that we were the band going out to play one more song
Now you're the giant out on second 'cause you thought he was gone...