

Knowing

Tracy Lawrence

It's kinda like planting a 110 acres of sweet yellow corn
Then sittin' on the porch every mornin' watching it die
Or covering your eyes with a blindfold on the side of a busy highway
And trying to crawl across four lanes to the other side

Fallin' for you was easy to do
But then came the white lies and then came the truth
Might as well walk to the edge of a cliff and jump off
Cause that's what it's like
Lovin' someone known' someday they'll say goodbye
Yeah, lovin' someone knowing' someday they'll say goodbye

You rolled in like the wind with your sweet southern charm and
your deep blue eyes
Talkin' about all the beautiful places you've been
Everyone told me to just take my time don't get carried away
But it was hard to hear them with you whispering all over my skin

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Goodbye, Goodbye