

# Fountains of Wayne, Know You Well

This morning  
Under a waking glow  
The sun filled our room  
Like december snow  
Like morning  
Through an old window  
There's a place in your head  
I will always know  
To the same world born  
Two of a kind  
If it's on your mind  
It'll be on mine  
Cos'  
I know you well  
Like the soil on the ground  
Grass grow in the shadow of a bell  
And if the bell will never toll  
You and me grow old  
I hope we will live to tell  
How you know  
I know  
You knew  
I know you well  
Down under  
Beneath the softened skin  
Where the words we whisper sink in  
It's no wonder  
The way the words still ring  
Sure as sin  
It's not a secret thing  
To the same world born  
Two of a kind  
If it's on your mind  
It'll be on mine  
Cos'  
I know you well  
Like the soil on the ground  
The grass grow in the shadow of a bell  
And if the bell will never toll  
You and me grow old  
I hope we will live to tell  
How you know  
I know  
You knew  
I know knew  
New York, 1991  
Here in the same room  
For so long  
Out of the cold November  
Still as a passport picture  
Still as a passport picture  
Still as a passport picture  
Still as a passport picture  
Well  
To the same world born  
Two of a kind  
It's on your mind  
It'll be on mine  
Cos'  
I know you well  
Like the soil on the ground  
The grass grow in the shadow of a bell  
And if the bell will never toll  
You and me grow old

I hope we will live to tell  
How you know  
I know  
You knew  
I know you well