

# Hanson, You Never Know

Whoa, whoa, whoa, you don't know  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, you don't know

You walk around like maybe there's something your missing  
Hallucinations happenin' in your head.  
This look you're giving me is not a look for kissing  
Something I did or maybe something I said

You never know baby, you never know baby,  
You never know baby, you never know  
You judge a soul by a lie that was told baby  
You never know baby, you never know

Whoa, whoa, whoa, you don't know

I speak these words but baby you don't even listen  
These things I say just go right through your head  
I've got my gun but I am low on ammunition  
I'm like a book that is waiting to be read

You never know baby, you never know baby,  
You never know baby, you never know  
You judge a soul by a lie that was told baby  
You never know baby, you never know

You ever wonder, don't you ever wonder baby  
Whose spell you're under, don't you ever wonder baby?  
You ever wonder, don't you ever wonder baby  
Whose got your number don't you ever wonder baby?

What is the source of all this pain that you've been dishing  
Could they be lies that maybe you've been fed  
Consider well the kind of stream where you've been fishing  
I'm like a book that is waiting to be read

You never know baby, you never know baby  
You never know baby, you never know  
You judge a soul by a lie that was told  
You never know baby, you never know

Whoa, whoa, whoa, you don't know  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, you don't know