

James Otto, She Knows

She walks around late at night
In my old Allman Brothers t-shirt
And not much else
There's a hint of her perfume
In the air, she lets her hair dry
All by itself
Then she sits down next to me and paints her toes
And asks me why I'm staring

(Chorus:)
She knows what she does to me
All the little things set fire to my soul
And I love that girl, and I go out of my way
To find a way every day
To make sure she knows

I might call to say, "How's your day?"
Or stop off at the Chevrom
And buy a rose
I might save a little cash from my check
And get that dress
She thought she'd have to sew
I'll make her a card and scratch out words
And still not get it right

(Chorus)
She knows what she does to me
All the little things that set fire to my soul
And I love that girl, and I go out of my way
To find a way every day
To make sure
To make damn sure she knows

Ooh...