

Lisa Hannigan, I Don't Know

I don't know what you smoke
or what countries you've been to
if you speak any other languages
other than your own
but I'd like to meet you
I don't know if you drive
if you love the ground beneath you
I don't know if you write letters or panic on the phone
still I'd like to call you all the same,
if you want to, I am game.

I don't know if you can swim
or if the sea has any draw for you
if you're better in the morning
or when the sun goes down
I'd like to talk to you
I don't know if you can dance
if the thought ever occurred to you
if you eat what you've been given
or push it round your plate still
I'd like to cook for you all the same,
I would want to, I am game,

If you walk my way and I could keep my head
we could creep away in the dark or maybe not,
we could shoot it down anyway.

I don't know if you read novels
or the magazines
if you love the hand that feeds you
I assume that your heart's been bruised
I know I'd like to know you
you don't know if I can draw at all
or what records I am into
if I sleep like a spoon
or rarely at all or maybe you would do?
maybe you would do

if I walk your way I will keep my head
we will feel our way through the dark
though I don't know you
I think that I would do
I don't fall easy at all