

# Ben Kenney, How Would You Know

i got a message from you  
you sent it over to me  
i played it back on my phone  
it had me feeling confused  
cause i was hanging with you  
and i was feeling at home  
the words were sharp  
and aimed to cut down  
what i've grown  
but i expect it from you  
i've seen the things that you do  
and how you end up alone  
but how would you know  
when we were playing in bars  
you had me feeling like  
it was all a favor to me  
it had me borrowing cars  
and asking people for rides  
and could they do it for free  
back then i thought  
those days would never last  
that long  
after a couple of years  
i came to grips with my fears  
and realized i was wrong  
but how would you know  
a grudge is not a grudge  
when it's a promise to myself  
i hope you recognize before  
there's someone else  
who might not ever let you know  
but how would you know  
when people come up to me  
and want to talk about you  
they say forgive and forget  
it's just so easy to say  
and all the same walk away  
without a trace of regret  
but they don't know  
about the messages you left  
i think if everyone knew  
about the things that you do  
they'd lose a lot of respect  
but how would you know