

# Brand New, You Won't Know

Hey hey hey Mr. Hangman,  
Go get your rope

Your daughters weren't careful,  
I fear that I am a slippery slope  
Now even if I lay my head down at night  
After a day I got perfectly right

She won't know...  
She won't know...  
She won't know...

So pray little Kay, loves God on a good day  
And you can't blame your mother  
She's trying not to see you as her worst mistake  
And I wish that I could tell you right now (I love you)  
But it looks like I won't be around  
So you won't know  
You won't know  
You won't know  
You won't know

So believe in me, believe that if  
You think I'll let you down  
Well I won't  
They can fire everything they've got  
And when you think I'm sunk  
I will float on and on  
I have burned the bush that covered my light  
Even though I'm scared I won't burn that bright

You won't know...  
You won't know...  
You won't know...

You're never going to feel as full as you felt  
So let's go outside and we'll play William Tell  
Take your time drawing a bead  
I'll stand as still as you need  
'Cause you're so good at talking smack,  
You heart attack  
But you're the apple of my eye anyway

My smiling face  
That's on my head  
That's on your silver plate

So they say,  
They say in heaven  
There's no husbands and wives  
On the day that I show up  
They'll be completely out  
Of their forgiveness supplies  
And I can't use the telephone  
To tell you that I'm dead and gone  
So you won't know

You won't know...  
You won't know...  
Yeah, You won't know...