

Brand New, You Won't Know

Hey, hey, hey, Mr. Hangman,
You 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...

So pray little Kay, love's 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, 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
But you won't know...

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

We're never gonna feel as full as we felt
So let's go outside and we'll play "William Tell"
Take your time drawing your 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...
Yeah, you won't know...
Yeah, you won't know...
Yeah, you won't know...
Yeah, you won't know...
Yeah, you won't know...
Yeah, you won't know...