

# Dwight Yoakam, This Much I Know

This much I know  
She'll never come back to me  
This much I know  
She meant what she said  
This much I know  
It's taught me all about misery  
I just learn kinda slow  
This much I know

This much I feel  
I should have reached out to her  
This much I feel  
I tried it too late  
This much I feel  
How empty the world can be  
And so painfully real  
This much I feel

I've had second thoughts  
About every reason  
We let love slip away  
From our lives  
And there's no place left to look  
That I don't see some small reminder  
Of all the chances I just let go by

--- Instrumental ---

This much I need  
To wake up once and find  
She's not gone  
This much I need  
But I'll never have  
This much I need  
Words to speak without missing her  
Or just some new way to breathe  
This much I need...