

King Konga, I Know

the dame went almost crazy yesterday
trying to save me from myself
i know she loves me when she acts that way
crying those tears just to bring me back
she keeps on smiling a she pulls away
pushes me down and holds me down
i'd chase her shadow but the sky is gray
and it's time to go. she has got to go
but it makes no difference
because i'm going to stay awhile
rising up in the distance
she's going to let me follow

i know she stands for something
a different way for me

in my mind's eye she was a stowaway
on our last passage to spain
she never would have noticed me anyway
my face was washed away by the rain
"trust Jesus" painted on the overpass
with every mile passing i believe
i think that something from this life has got to last
i'll drop it off when i leave

i know she stands for something
a different way for me
i know she stands for something
a different way for me

yes, and i know it