

# Lori McKenna, Don't Tell Her

don't tell her that I drink tea and not coffee  
I'd prefer if you didn't talk at all about me  
even in a brief casual chat  
don't tell her how I loved your smile, or things like that

don't tell her how I was your best friend  
don't tell her how it could never work out in the end  
don't tell her how you learned a lesson from me  
and that's why you have to take things slow and easy

if you can forgive me for my faults  
then maybe it can work out after all  
I can't stand anybody knowing me the way you do  
and I can't stand the thought of her knowing you

don't tell her about that camping trip we took  
don't tell her how I bite my lip and never finish a book  
don't tell her how I like to sleep in late  
or that I believe in romance and fate

well, what if we meet on some cross-town street?  
and you'll introduce us and we'll finally meet  
and I'll be alone when you're walking away  
and I'll be wondering what she's going to say  
well, I know we'll never be the way we were  
but don't tell her

don't tell her that I'm too old for my age  
don't tell her that this love of mine was just a stage  
she doesn't need to know my point of view  
she'll never love you like the way that I do