Lori McKenna, If You Ask

Well I've come to know the look on your face When you're lying about where you've been Or how much you spent

I know when you will raise your fingers to your mouth As if to wipe away the shame It's not a game, I know you feel bad

If you ask for my forgiveness
If you call my name I will come
If you ask for my love I will give you some

Some day I know you will understand Some day you'Il finally realize What you're doing to yourself

We've been dancing to that same old song Over and over again I want to be your lover I don't want to be your policeman

So tonight when you finally make your way back to our door I'Il let you sleep it off
Like I did the night before
And in the morning I will get you up
And I will smile just when you want me to
'Cause I'm all you have

When you ask for my forgiveness When you call my name I will come When you ask for my love I will give you some