

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'll 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'll 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