The Ben Taylor Band, Think A Man Would Know

Out to the west of Lambert's Cove
There is a sail out in the sun
And I'm on board though very small
I've come home to stop yearning

Burn off the haze around the shore
Turn off the crazy way I feel
I'll stay away from you no more
I've come home to stop yearning

Try to make it work out
I'm trying to sand the edges of my soul to fit your soul
I want to make it work out
Cause i can't stand it anymore

You'd think a man would know
You'd think a man would know

I've been, turning through the pages
Looking back on everything I wish i could undo
But my friends all turned to strangers
SO all I really have is you

I'm gonna do sme changing
Try to lead the life I know my life deserves to live
I'm gonna rearrange it
And you'll believe me in the end

You'd think a man would know
You'd think a man would know

Mistakes we all know how it goes
But lessons don't make for apologies
We all need some place from which to grow
But don't you think a man should probobly know
Yeah, you'd think a man would know

You make it easy
All in all I fall and fall in love with you again
If you ever leave me, back down from heaven i'll descend