

# She Knows

James Otto

She walks around late at night  
In my old Allman Brothers t-shirt  
And not much else  
There's a hint of her perfume  
In the air, she lets her hair dry  
All by itself  
Then she sits down next to me and paints her toes  
And asks me why I'm staring(Chorus)  
She knows what she does to me  
All the little things set fire to my soul  
And i love that girl, and i go out of my way  
To find a way every day  
To make sure she knows  
I might call to say, "How's your day?"  
Or stop off at the Chevrom  
And buy a rose  
I might save a little cash from my check  
And get that dress  
She thought she'd have to sew  
I'll make her a card and scratch out words  
And still not get it right(Chorus)  
She knows what she does to me  
All the little things that set fire to my soul  
And I love that girl, and I go out of my way  
To find a way every day  
To make sure  
To make damn sure she knowsOoh...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>