

You Don't Know a Thing

Steve Azar

When you're young, you think you know it all,
Yeah, you're hot-rod cocky.
An' you stand there like a man an' say:
"There ain't nothin' strong enough to stop me."
Until some beautiful girl, bare-legged an' sandalled,
Loosens her grip on everything you had handled. You don't know how to drive till you get
behind the wheel;
And you don't know how to play until you fin'lly take the field.
Well, you don't know how it'll go,
Where it'll land until you cut the deal.
You don't know what really matters until you risk it all.
Ain't nothin' that's worth winnin' if losin's not involved.
And if you're afraid to give away your heart and face what love brings,
Man, you don't know a thing.
You got your life all planned out:
Sure looks good on paper.
Until your American dream smacks up against,
The rising cost of Labour.
'Cause as you dob every job in your hometown,
An' you learn how to survive when it all goes south. Well, you don't know how to drive till you
get behind the wheel;
An' you don't know how to play until you fin'lly take the field.
Well, you don't know how it'll go,
Where it'll land until you cut the deal.
An' you don't know what really matters until you risk it all.
Ain't nothin' that's worth winnin' if losin's not involved.
And if you're afraid to give away your heart and face what life brings,
Man, you don't know a thing.:. Instrumental break .:
When your knees all night,
With a child with a ragin' fever,
An' you realise this might be,
The last time you see her.
Life holds on, an' Faith holds on,
An' love holds that little tiny hand. Well, you don't know how to drive till you get behind the
wheel;
An' you don't know how to pray until you're scared of what you feel.
And if you're afraid to give away your heart and face what life brings,
Man, you don't know a thing;
You don't know a thing;
Hey, you don't know a thing,
Yeah.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>