## (I Know That) She Loves Me

The only song I've ever written that's not about cryin', dyin' or going away! Written, fittingly enough, for my beautiful wife, Barbara.

I did spend some time working on the lyrics, but this is one of those tunes where both the verse and chorus melody just suddenly came to me one morning upon waking.

I like the fact that every verse starts on the four chord and every chorus starts on the fifth chord. The high capo on the fifth fret creates a sort of dulcimer sound, I like to think

Cathy Page- violin

How do I explain, all the love I see?
And thank her for, the things she's done for me.
I hope I have the chance, to tell her what I know,
That I know something, something that's hard to show...

How could a woman like her, give her love so free, Why does she waste her time with me? I don't know, I'm just glad she cares, But I know something, something I want to share...

That's right, I know that, she loves me, she loves me more each day. I know she wants me every night, that's just her crazy way.

That's why, I know that, she loves me, she loves me with all her heart. She knows I feel the same 'bout her, and that's the sweetest part.

> It's hard for me to say, just what makes her stay, But it's nice to see her here, as I turn gray. As the years go by, I'll sit and wonder why, How it is, she never said good-bye?

The hardest work I know, is to build a love that grows, One that will bring you to your knees. The future is unknown, but we have nothing to fear, 'Cause I know something, something that's mighty clear...