

# You Don't Know Me

Lisa Loeb

She's got a boyfriend  
All of a sudden  
She's never had one before  
She's looking for the thumbs-up  
When they're walking through the door

She's showing him off  
By making him talk  
She's putting his hand in his pocket  
It shows on her face  
What she doesn't say  
What she doesn't say

You don't know me  
You don't know me at all  
You don't know me  
You don't know me at all  
You don't know me  
You don't know me at all

She doesn't know that we know  
That we've been here before  
We always pay attention  
When she walks through the door  
It's the clothes that she chooses  
It's the words that she uses

You don't know me  
You don't know me at all  
You don't know me  
You don't know me at all  
You don't know me  
You don't know me at all

She's trying hard to pretend  
That it's not really happening  
But we can see her smiling from afar  
We don't see her much anymore  
But we can hear her whistling  
As she walks to her car

You don't know me  
You don't know me at all  
You don't know me  
You don't know me at all  
You don't know me  
You don't know me at all