

You Don't Know What You're Doing to Me

Joe Cocker

When moonlight casts a shadow, on the shores of make
believe

I play the part, of the fallen start
I spiral down to the ground to where you are

Inspired by the feeling, of loving from afar
I play the tune of the all consumed
I'm mystified, preoccupied over the moon

You don't know what you're doing to me
My dreams about you never seem to sleep
Well my heart is near exhaustion, by the rapid pace it
keeps
You don't know what you're doing to me

What kind of competition, yields such a lovely prize
A silly game but the only way
So deal me in if I'm to win I have (I've got) to play

You don't know what you're doing to me
My dreams about you never seem to sleep
Well my heart is near exhaustion, by the rapid pace it
keeps
You don't know what you're doing to me
My whole world is getting smaller
I just want to matter to you
Look at me, I'm such a mess
There's nothing else (not a thing) for me to do

You don't know what you're doing to me
My dreams about you never seem to sleep
Well my heart is near exhaustion, by the rapid pace it
keeps
You don't know what you're doing
You don't know what you're doing
No, you don't know what you're doing
To me