

You Don't Know Me

Madeleine Peyroux

You give your hand to me
And then you say, "Hello."
And I can hardly speak,
My heart is beating so.
And anyone can tell
You think you know me well.
Well, you don't know me.
No you don't know the one
Who dreams of you at night;
And longs to kiss your lips
And longs to hold you tight
Oh I'm just a friend.
That's all I've ever been.
Well, you don't know me.
I never knew the art of making love,
Know my heart aches with love for you.
Afraid and shy, I let my chance go by.
A chance that you might love me too.
You give your hand to me,
And then you say, "Goodbye."
I watched you walk away,
Beside that lucky guy
To never ever know
The one who loved you so.
Well, you don't know me.
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A chance that you might love me too.
You give your hand to me,
And then you say, "Goodbye."
I watched you walk away,
Beside the lucky guy
To never ever know
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Well, you don't know me.
You don't know me.