

## 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.  
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 the lucky guy  
To never ever know  
The one who loved you so.  
Well, you don't know me.  
You don't know me.