You Don't Know Me

Mickey Gilley

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 But 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 To you I'm just a friend, that's all I've ever been You don't know me

For I never knew the art of making love Though my heart aches with love for you Afraid and shy I let my chance go by The chance that you might love me too

You give your hand to me and then you say goodbye I watch you walk away beside that lucky guy You'll never, never know the one that loves you so You don't know me

I never knew the art of making love Though my heart aches with love for you Afraid and shy I let my chance go by The chance that you might have loved me too

You give your hand to me and then you say goodbye I watch you walk away beside that lucky guy You'll never, never know the one that loves you so You don't know me

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