

# You Don't Know Me

Ray Charles

(You don't love me, you don't know me)  
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 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-oh, I'm just a friend,  
That's all I've ever been -  
'Cause you don't know me.  
(no 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-I've let my chance go by,  
A chance that you might love me too.  
(love me too)

You give your hand to me  
And then you say, "Goodbye".  
I watch you walk away  
Beside the lucky guy.  
Oh, to never, never know  
The one who loves you so -  
Well, 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-I've let my chance go by,  
A chance that you might love me too.  
(love me too)

Oh, you give your hand to me  
And then you say, "Goodbye".  
I watch you walk away  
Beside the lucky guy.  
Oh, you'll never, never know  
The one who loves you so -  
Well, you don't know me.  
(you don't love me, you don't know me)