

You Don't Know

Benjamin Amaru

You don't know
The things you don't show, oh
Hidden on the back seat
Trying to get a sneak peek
Put your heart in your chest and
Put sense to your questions
Feeling all those main feels
Get the hell away from main street

But then I figure it out
You gotta love all the pain
You gotta love all the pain
It's all just a shout
And you were calling my name
And you were calling my name
No I'm having no doubt
You gotta put down the shame
You gotta put down the shame
If you're standing right here
It will just feel the same
It will just feel the same

You don't know
You're colder than snow-oh
Falling down on my skin
Lies in words are too thin
Put my heart in my chest and
Cut all of your questions
Feeling all those main feels
Can't pretend that this was all real

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What's going on, going on?
You don't know

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