

You Don't Know Me

Michael McDonald

You give your hand to me
Then you say, "Hello"
I can hardly speak,
My heart is beating so
Oh anyone can tell
You think you'd know me well
Hell, you don't know me
You don't know me

Dreams of you at night
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

Cause I never knew the art of making love,
Though my heart, oh my heart, oh my heart
Is aching just for you
Afraid and shy, I let my chance go by
The chance that you might learn to love me too

You give your hand to me,
And then you say, you say, "Goodbye"
I watch you walk away,
Wishing you were mine
You'll never ever know the girl who loves you so
You don't know me. No, no, no
You don't know me