Emmylou Harris, You Don't Know Me

(Eddy Arnold/Cindy Walker)

You give your hand to me and then you say hello and I can hardly speak My heart is beating so And anyone could 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 I'm just a friend that's all I've ever been But 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

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 and in my heart I cry To never never know the one who loves you so cause you don't know me