

Greg Brown, You Don't Really Get Me

You don't really get me baby
An' it makes me lonely
I don't really get you baby
There's a lot of things I don't see
You don't really know
You don't really know what I'm after
Many times when you turn to tears I turn to laughter.

You don't really get me baby
But I hope you can see
You don't really get me baby
But you really get to me.
You don't really get me baby
So I go lookin'
I'm a-dreamin' of a new situation
Somethin' really cookin'
I don't really know
I don't really know where you go
When we get on easy
But findin' you again
That's the only thing that could please me.
You don't really get me baby
An' it makes us lonely
You don't really get me baby
But you really get to me.
You don't really get me baby
Can you hear me callin'?
Trying to get in touch with you
Across the wire without fallin'.
Loneliness and frustration
Have left us cryin'
But for some sweet unknown reason
We both keep tryin'.
I don't really get it baby
And it makes me lonely
You don't really get me baby
But you really get to me.
You don't really get me baby
But you really get to me.