

# Michael McDonald, You Don't Know Me

You give your hand to me then you say, 'Hello'  
I can hardly speak, my heart is beating so  
Oh, anyone who can tell, you think you know me well  
You don't know me 'cause you don't know

Dreams of you at night who longs to kiss your lips  
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 aches with love for you  
Afraid and shy, I let my chance go by  
Chance that you might love me too

You give your hand to me and then you say goodbye  
I watch you walk away, wish I'm that lucky guy  
You'll never, never know the one who loves you so  
You don't know me, no, no, no, you don't know me