

Dada, You Won't Know Me

You won't know me
I'll have changed
You won't get me
I'll seem strange

You won't rule me
Not anymore
You won't know me
When you open the door

I've been gone for a long, long time
And there's a few things that I learned
That pain isn't good
And love ain't so bad
And If I should ever return

You won't know me
You won't know me

You won't know me
I won't be the same
You can't hold me
I can't be tamed

This time I'd say things
I could not before
Like "I'm not your father"
"I'm not your whore";

I've been gone for a long, long time
And there's some things that I learned
That pain isn't good
And love ain't so bad
And If I should ever return

You won't know me
You won't know me

(solo)

I've been gone for a long, long time
And there's some things that I have learned
That pain isn't good
And love ain't so bad
And If I should ever return

You won't know me
You won't know me
You won't know me
You won't know me
You won't know me, babe
You won't know me, babe
You won't know me, babe
You won't know me, babe, baby, baby, baby

Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ah yeah