Gary Jules, I Don't Believe You've Met My Baby

Last night my dear the rain was falling
I went to bed so sad and blue
Then I had a dream of you

I dreamed I was strolling in the evening
Underneath the harvest moon
I was thinking about you

Then we met out in the moonlight
The stars were shining in your eyes
But another was there too

I don't believe you've met my baby
You looked at her, you looked at me

I wondered who you were taking to

I shook the hand of your stranger
But I was shaking more inside
I was still wondering who

Your arm was resting on her shoulder
You smiled at her, she smiled at you
Her eyes were filled with victory

She said "My brother wants to marry"
And then my heart was filled with ease
I knew that you would marry me