Lobo, You Don't Know Me

(Cindy Walker / Eddy Arnold)

You give your hand to me And then you say hello And I can hardly speak My heart is beating so And anyone can 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 Longs to hold you tight To you I am just a friend That's all I've ever been Cause 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

You give your hand to me And then you say goodbye I watch you walk away beside the lucky guy To you will never know The one who loves you so Well you don't know me