

The Monkees, I Don't Think You Know Me

If you think I want the life you choose to live
I don't think I want the love you've got to give
If you think my goals could be so trivial and small
Then, I don't think you know me at all

Born between the covers of your fashion books
You think you can make it, girl, on just your looks
But you could never bring me up
Between us stands a wall
No, I don't think you know me at all

Believing in the promise painted in your smile
I've chased what I was running from, girl, all my life
I've known you a hundred times in memories I recall, but
I don't think you know me at all
I don't think you know me at all.