

You Don't Know Me

Ben Folds

I wanna ask you do you ever sit and wonder?
It's so strange we could be together for
So long and never know never care
What goes on in the other one's head
Things I felt but I never said
You said things that I never said so
I'll say something that I should have said long ago
You don't know me, you don't know me at all
You don't know me, you don't know me at all
You could have just propped me up on the table like a mannequin
Or a cardboard stand up and paint me
Any face that you wanted me to be seen with
Damned by the existential moment where
We saw the couple in the coma
And it was we who were the cliché

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