

# You're Not The Only One I Know

## The Sundays

Where's the harm in voicing your doubt?  
You'll find me in the lavatory  
And where's the harm in talking out loud  
When I'm on my own?  
What's so wrong with reading my stars  
When I'll be in the lavatory?  
And what is so wrong with counting the cards  
When I'm all alone?  
You're not the only one that I know  
I'm too proud to talk to you anyway  
You're not the only one that I know  
I'm far too proud to talk to you any day  
So I say I'm in love with the world  
And what is so wrong with voicing your doubt  
When I'm on my own?  
It's perfectly fine to sleep in a chair  
From Monday till Saturday  
And what is so wrong with talking out loud  
When I'm all alone?

You're not the only one that I know  
I'm too proud to talk to you anyway  
You're, you're not the only one that I know  
And I'm far too proud to talk to you any day  
So they rode out west to the seaside  
And they gladly decided to stay  
But after two hours wandering outside  
Ooh, the sea air drove them away, yeah  
You're not the only one that I know  
And I'm too proud to talk to you anyway  
You're, you're not the only one that I know  
And I'm far too proud to talk to you any day  
You're, you're not the only one  
But I'm far too proud, you're so, you're young  
But I know, I know, I know, I know  
I'm far too proud to talk to you any day  
But if you do, don't you know that I don't mind, no, no, no?

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