

You Don't Know Me

Emmylou Harris

You give your hand to me and then you say hello
And I can hardly speak, my heart is beating so
And anyone could 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 and longs to hold you tight
Oh I'm 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 know, 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

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