

# You Don't Know a Thing About Me

## The Gone Jackals

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You let me slide, baby,  
on a sheet of thin ice.  
Askin' no questions  
and receiving no lies.  
You speak to me in parables,  
you manufacture truth -  
my time is your's,  
just wake me up when you're through. You tell me what I do.  
You tell me what I think.  
But you don't know a thing about me. You read me the future  
from the palm of my hand.  
You plunge new depths  
to remain in my plans. You draw your conclusions  
from imaginary scenes  
and piss your confusion  
into the stream. You're hurlin' it hard,  
what you believe to be true.  
But you don't know a thing about me. Last, lovely, night  
my skin was bare,  
the cool wind satisfied.  
I stood at the edge,  
loosened a wing  
and braced for flight. Long live the night!  
Next of kin  
had not been notified -  
I soared like a bird.  
The light of the moon's  
the light of my life. I'll tell you anything  
that you'd like to hear. But you don't know a thing about me.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>