

# Harry Connick Jr., You Don't Know Me

You give your hand to me  
Then you say hello  
And I can hardly speak  
My heart is beating so  
And anyone can tell  
You think you know me well  
But you don't know me  
Ooh no  
You don't know the one  
Who dreams of you at night  
And longs to kiss your lips  
Longs to hold you tight  
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 give your hand to me  
Then you say goodbye  
I watch you walk away beside the lucky guy  
You'll never never know  
The one who loves you so  
Well you don't know me

Oh 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 give your hand to me  
Then you say goodbye  
I watch you walk away beside the lucky guy  
Oh you will never know The one who loves you so  
Cause you don't know me  
Oh no you don't know me  
Oohh...you don't know me