## B.B. King, You Don't Know Me

You give your hand to me Then you say hello 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

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

I never knew
The art of making love
Though my heart aches
With love for you
Afraid and shy
I've let my chance to go by
The chance that you might
Love me, too

You give your hand to me And then you say good-bye 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

You give your hand to me, baby Then you say good-bye I watch you walk away Beside the lucky guy No, no, you'll never ever know The one who loves you so Well, you don't know me