G7

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  $\mathcal{D}7$  G7 But you don't know me No you don't know the one who dreams of you at night No, you don't know me

And longs to kiss your lips and longs to hold you tight To you I'm just a friend, and that's all I've ever been

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 and then you say good-bye I watch you walk away beside the lucky guy G7 To never, never know the one who loves you so No, you don't know me Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz Aup 2002 BBQ