

# You Don't Know Me (feat. Regina Spektor)

## Ben Folds

I want to ask you  
Do you ever sit and wonder?  
It's so strange  
That we could be together for so long  
And never know, never care  
What goes on in the other one's head  
Things I've felt but I never said  
You said things that I never said  
So I'll say something that I should have said long ago  
You don't know me  
You don't know me at all  
You don't know me  
You don't know me at all  
You could have just propped me up on the table like a mannequin  
Or a cardboard standup and paint me (Paint me anything)  
Any face that you wanted me to be  
See, we're damned by the existential moment  
When we saw the couple in the coma  
And it was we who were the cliché  
But we carried on anyway  
So sure I can just close my eyes  
Yeah, sure, trace and memorize  
But can you go back once you know?  
You don't know me  
You don't know me at all  
You don't know me  
You don't know me at all  
You don't know me  
You don't know me at all  
You don't know me  
If I'm the person that you think I am  
Clueless chump you seem to think I am  
So easily led astray  
An errant dog who occasionally escapes  
And needs a shorter leash  
Then why the fuck would you want me back?  
Maybe it's because  
You don't know me at all  
Ah, ah  
You don't know me, you don't know me  
Ah, ah  
So what I'm trying to say is  
What I'm trying to tell you is  
Not gonna come out like I want to say it  
'Cause I know you'll only change it  
Say it  
You don't know me  
You don't know me at all

You don't know me  
You don't know me at all You don't know me  
You don't know me at all  
You don't know me  
You don't know me at all  
What?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>