

You Don't Know Me (Seeds) [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 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?

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