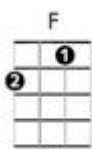
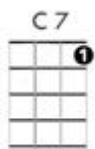
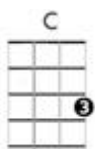
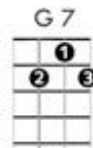
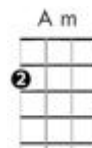
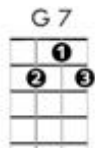
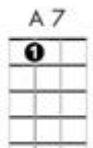
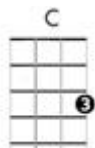


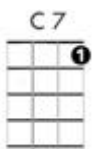
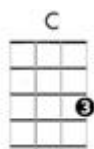
You Don't Know Me - Soprano Ukulele



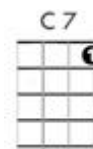
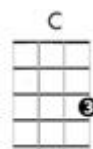
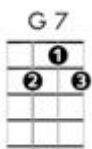
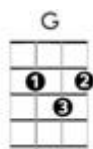
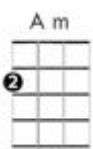
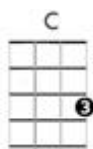
You give your hand to me and then you say "hello" and I can hardly speak, my heart is beating so



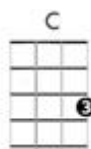
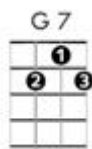
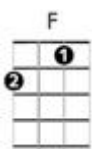
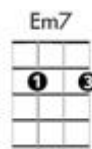
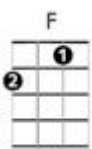
And anyone can tell you think you know me well but you don't know me (no, you don't know me)



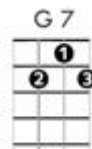
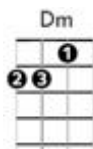
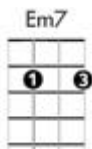
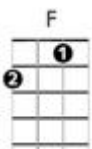
No, you don't know the one who dreams of you at night and longs to kiss your lips and longs to hold you tight



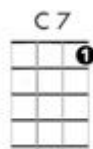
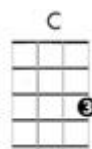
Oh I'm just a friend - that's all I've ever been 'cause you don't know me (no, you don't know me)



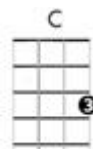
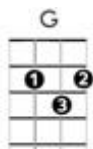
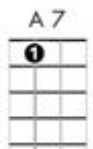
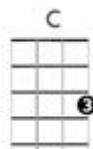
For I never knew the art of making love though my heart aches with love for you



Afraid and shy, I let my chance go by - a chance that you might love me too (love me too)



You give your hand to me and then you say "goodbye" - I watched you walk away beside the lucky guy



To never ever know the one who loved you so... well, you don't know me