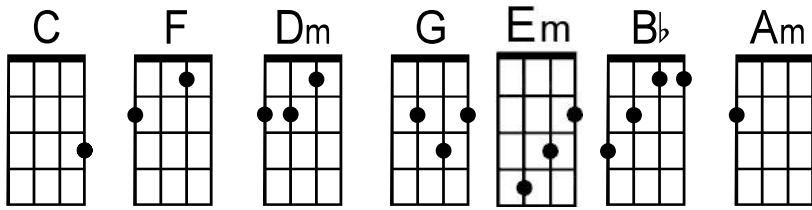


They Don't Know (Key of C)

by Kirsty MacColl (1979)



Intro: C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | F . . . |

(sing g)

C . . . | F . . .
You've been a-round for such a long time— now
Dm . . . | G . . . |
Oh, maybe I could leave you but I don't know— how
C . . . | F . . .
And why should I be lonely ever-y night
Dm . . . | G . . .
When I can be with you, oh yes, you make it— right
F . . . | G . . .
And I don't listen to the guys who say
C . . . | F . . .
That you're bad for me and I should turn you a—way—
C . . . | Dm . . . | Em . G .
'Cuz they don't know a-bout us—
F . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . |
And they've never heard of love—

C . . . | F . . .
I get a feeling when I look at— you
Dm . . . | G . . . |
Where ever you go now, I wanna be there— too—
C . . . | F . . .
They say we're crazy but I just don't— care
Dm . . . | G . . .
And if they keep on talking, still they get no— where
F . . . | G . . .
So I don't mind if they don't under— stand
C . . . | F . . .
When I look at you and you hold my hand—
C . . . | Dm . . . | Em . G .
'Cuz they don't know a-bout us—
F . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . |
And they've never heard of love—

Bridge: Am | Bb | F | G |
Why should it matter to us if they— don't ap-prove—

Am | Bb | F | G \ \ -- \ \ -- \ | \ -- \ \ |
We should just take our chances while we've got nothin' to lose—

Instrumental: C | F | C | F |

C | F | G \ \ -- \ \ -- \ | \ -- **Ba-by!** |

C | F |
There's no need for living in the— past

. | Dm | G |
Now I've found good lovin', gonna make it— last—

C | F |
I tell the others not to bother— me

. | Dm | G |
'Cuz when they look at— you they don't see what I— see

. | F | G |
No, I don't listen to their wasted— lines

. | C | F |
Got my eyes wide open and I see the— signs—

. | C . . . | Dm . . . | Em . G . . |
'Cuz they don't know a-bout us—

. | F | Bb | C |
And they've never heard of love—

. | F | G |
No, I don't listen to their wasted— lines

. | C | F |
Got my eyes wide open and I see the— signs—

. | C . . . | Dm . . . | Em . G . . |
'Cuz they don't know a-bout us—

. | F | Bb | C |
And they've never heard of love—

Outro: F . Bb . | C . . . | F . Bb . | C . . . | F . Bb \ \ \ | C \