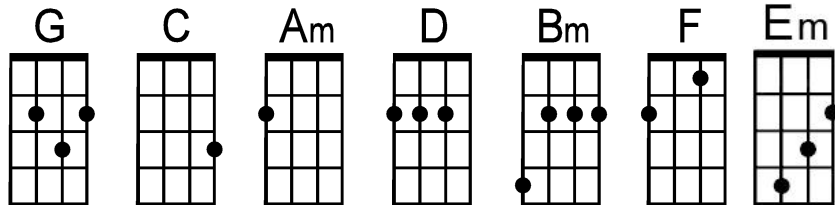


# They Don't Know (Key of G)

by Kirsty MacColl (1979)



**Intro:** G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |

(sing d)

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

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

Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . |  
*Bridge:* Why should it matter to us if they— don't ap-prove—

Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D \ -- \ \ -- \ | \ -- \ \ |  
We should just take our chances while we've got nothin' to lose—

*Instr:* G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |

G . . . | C . . . | D \ -- \ \ -- \ | \ -- Ba-by |

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

. | Am . . . | D . . . |  
Now I've found good lovin' gonna make it— last—

G . . . | C . . . |  
I tell the others not to bother— me—

. | Am . . . | D . . . |  
'Cuz when they look at— you they don't see what I— see—

. | C . . . | D . . . |  
No, I don't— listen to their wasted— lines

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

. | G . . . | Am . . . | Bm . D . . |  
'Cuz they don't know a-bout us—

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

. | C . . . | D . . . |  
No, I don't— listen to their wasted— lines

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

. | G . . . | Am . . . | Bm . D . . |  
'Cuz they don't know a-bout us—

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

*Outro:* C . F . | G . . . | C . F . | G . . . |  
Ah— ah— ah— Ah— ah— ah—

C . F \ \ | G\  
Ah— ah— ah— ah—