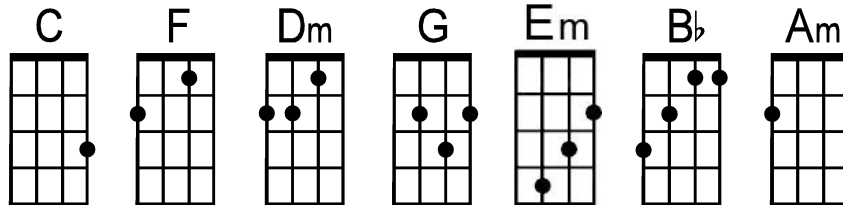


# They Don't Know (Key of C)

by Kirsty MacColl (1979)



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

(sing g)

C 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—

**Am** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . | **G** . . . |  
**Bridge:** 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—

**Instr:** **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—

**F** . **Bb** . | **C** . . . | **F** . **Bb** . | **C** . . . |  
 Ah—ah—ah— Ah—ah—ah—

**F** . **Bb** \ \ \ | **C** \  
 Ah—ah—ah—ah— ah—