Do I Know You? Lyrics

I see her staring from across the room

Eyes yearning to be more like a pair of gloves

She wants your number, she wants it soon

Am I projecting or does she want your love?

The next morning I seem to forget

I pass by her like we never met

Next time I see her, I’ll be no silhouette

When our eyes lock, I’ll go up and say

Do I know you? I’ve seen you somewhere

Hey, do I know you? I’ve seen you somewhere

Hey, pretty lady, do I know you?

I must have seen you from somewhere

Shake her hand, her eyelashes flutter

Adjust my necktie and put on the dancing shoes

I keep rehearsing to be like the others but

I’m so concerned for my baggage and the time I’d lose

The next evening I see her once again

We’re still strangers hoping to be friends

I feel the silence coming to an end

When our eyes lock, I’ll go up and say

Do I know you? I’ve seen you somewhere

Hey, do I know you? I’ve seen you somewhere

Hey, pretty lady, do I know you?

I must have seen you from somewhere

I’ll openly admire her summer dress

Flirting with the wind and her unsheltered skin

Sun shines through her smile, I regress

Let’s just sit her for a while and enjoy this

Imagination takes me to her front door

I wanted more from a first dance

Hear me knocking, I’m so proud and alone

If I quaver, that’s ‘cause my knees are weak

Sweating bullets for that kiss on my cheek

Wait a sec now

Let’s take a step back for a full review

Next time I see you walking down the street

I’ll ignore you ‘cause we’d never meet

Properly, we dart our eyes in retreat

I’ll still go up to you and say

Do I know you? I’ve seen you somewhere

Hey, do I know you? I’ve seen you somewhere

Hey, pretty lady, do I know you?

I must have seen you from somewhere

I’ll secretly admire her summer dress

Flirting with the wind and her unsheltered skin

Sun shines through her smile, I’m a mess

Let’s just sit her for a while and enjoy this

Imagination takes me to her front door

I wanted more from a first dance

Hear me knocking, I’m so proud and alone

If I quaver, that’s ‘cause my knees are weak

Sweating bullets for that kiss on my cheek

Wait a sec

Now I know who you are