

# Nobody Knows Me

Lyle Lovett

And I like cream in my coffee  
And I like to sleep late on Sunday  
And nobody knows me like my baby  
And I like eggs over easy  
With flour tortillas  
And nobody knows me like my baby  
And nobody holds me  
And nobody knows me  
Nobody knows me like my baby  
But it was a dream made to order  
South of the border  
And nobody knows me like my baby  
And she cried man how could you do it  
And I swore that there weren't nothing to it  
But nobody knows me like my baby  
And nobody holds me  
And nobody knows me  
Nobody knows me like my baby  
And I like cream in my coffee  
And I hate to be alone on Sunday  
And nobody knows me like my baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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