

# #12. I Don't Really Know You

(Carol, John)

music by MATT Glickstein  
lyrics by Jason Spraggins

**CUE:**  
"I won't tell you"

**JOHN:** Listen, Carol...I'm sorry for losin' my temper.

(♩ = 120) G Asus4 A G Asus4 A

Piano

*p*

This block contains the piano introduction for the song. It is in 4/4 time with a tempo of 120 beats per minute. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The introduction consists of four measures. The first measure has a whole rest in the treble clef and a G chord in the bass clef. The second measure has a whole rest in the treble clef and an Asus4 chord in the bass clef. The third measure has a whole rest in the treble clef and an A chord in the bass clef. The fourth measure has a whole rest in the treble clef and a G chord in the bass clef. The piano part features a melody in the right hand starting on G4, moving to A4, then G4, and finally F#4. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords G, Asus4, A, and G.

5

Bm Carol G Asus4 A

I don't real - ly know you. a

Pno. *mp*

This block contains the first line of the song. It starts with a circled number 5. The key signature remains two sharps. The vocal line begins with a Bm chord and the name 'Carol' in a box. The melody starts on G4 and moves to A4, then G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4, and finally B3. The piano accompaniment is in the right hand, starting on G4 and moving to A4, then G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4, and finally B3. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords Bm, G, Asus4, and A.

9 Bm Gmaj7 Em9 C

stran - ger lives in - side your eyes, now I can see the holes in your dis - guise.

Pno.

This block contains the second line of the song. It starts with a circled number 9. The key signature remains two sharps. The vocal line begins with a Bm chord. The melody starts on G4 and moves to A4, then G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4, and finally B3. The piano accompaniment is in the right hand, starting on G4 and moving to A4, then G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4, and finally B3. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords Bm, Gmaj7, Em9, and C.

# 12. I Don't Really Know You

2

15

13 F#sus4 F# Bm G

Your an - ger, lies and se -

Pno.

17 Asus4 A Bm Gmaj7 Em9

- crets killed the life we had be - fore, it frigh -

Pno.

21 C#11 F#sus4 F#

- tens me that I don't real - ly know you a - ny - more.

Pno.

JOHN: Carol, please....

25 Bm G F#m7 Bsus B

Pno.

# 12. I Don't Really Know You

29

Steady  $\text{♩} = 64$

Em C/E F# Bm

*mp*

I've been try - ing for so long to un - der - stand what went wrong. We're

Pno.

Gmaj7 Em9 Bsus4 Badd9

31

li - ving a lie... an i - llus - sion. You're - more

Pno.

33

Em C/E F# Bm

dis - tant day by day. I reach out; you pull a - way. To

*mp*

John

8

Look how hard I'm work - in' now and tell me why you can't see how

Pno.

# 12. I Don't Really Know You

35

G C F#

you, my wants and needs are an in - tru - sion.

8

Your ex - pec - ta - tions are de - lu - sions.

35

Pno.

38

Bsus4 Bm G6

Carol

37

What more can I do? Should I

8

This ain't no - thin' new you ig -

37

Pno.

# 12. I Don't Really Know You

39 D/F# F

walk a - way from you? Just throw it all a - way?  
nore the things I do. — All that I — pro - vide.

Pno.

41 B B

Or should I stay?  
and how I've tried.

Pno.

# 12. I Don't Really Know You

43

*mf*  
Em

C

Dsus4

D

I don't really know you.

Ev - ry day I break my back. when I come home, you at-tack!

stran - ger lives be - hind your eyes. Now I see the holes in your dis - guise.

Can't you un - der - stand that I'm to tired to show af -

# 12. I Don't Really Know You

48

47 Bsus4 B Em C

8

fec - tion? You won't e - ven cook or clean

Pno.

49 Dsus4 D Em C

8

crets killed the man you were be - fore. It

You live like a pam - pered queen. How can some - one like

Pno.

# 12. I Don't Really Know You

51 Am F Bsus4 B *mp*

frigh - tens me that I don't rea - lly know you an - y

you ex - pect you per - fec - tion?

Pno.

**CAROL:** John, I'm moving out.

53 Em C

more.

Pno. *mp*

**CAROL (cont'd):** I talked with mom tonight. The girls and I can stay with her for now.

*(JOHN sits on the couch and looks straight ahead. He remains completely still and seems lost in his mind.)*

55 Am Bsus4 B

Pno. *mp*



# 12. I Don't Really Know You

57

Carol

Em

C/E

F#

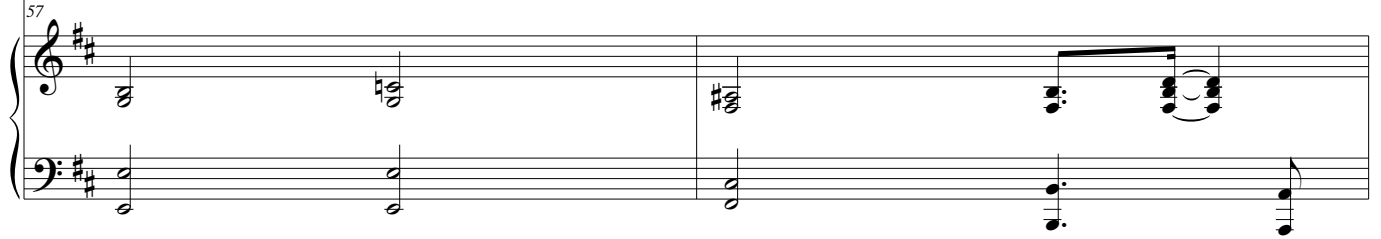
Bm

*mp*



I don't rea - lly love you, John. I thought I did, but I was wrong. It's

Pno.



Gmaj7

Em9

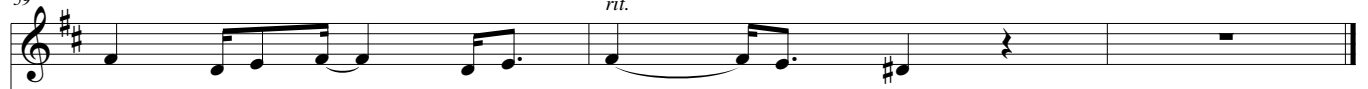
Bsus4

B

Em

59

*rit.*



all been a lie, a de - lu - sion.

Pno.

