Because I'm Me

The Avalanches

If she don't love me
What can I do?
Just put on my best, pair of shoes
Because

Oh, I'm me!

Because she said, he's the one

That drills the charms

Honey lets go wrong

I just want to know!

Whats, wrong with me

Be in love with you...

Yaaaaah...

9th grade had the jingles of the swinging rainbow jacket (?) glow (?), only django

(?)

Thats where my props go

Thats where my pops went

See my percentage is a pennant to the planet

Knock it out the ball park, Frankie

I should not tire this tire

To a better love, let the wings spread

It'll always come back, baby

Come back, shellac black, baby

A come back, flat black paint on a ChevyIf she don't love me

What can I do?

Just put on my best pair of shoes

Because, oh! I'm me

Because, oh! I'm me

Because, oh! I'm me

Never mind my tone when I told Pretty Tony

Listen to my tone, you ain't catchin' you a Tony

Award-winning walk when you running with a shottie

Why you running from us?

Why you messing with us?

We ain't got no guns, we just let the bears witness

The Grizzly, maybe Polar

You ain't ready, you ain't ready 'ready rolled up

Pulling a machete, cut the bamboo paper

And let's roll out babyI just want to know

What's wrong with me?

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