

# The Other Me

Paul McCartney

I know I was a crazy fool  
For treating you the way I did  
But something took hold of me  
And I acted like a dustbin lid

I didn't give second though  
To what the consequence might be  
I really wouldn't be surprised  
If you were trying to find another me

The other me would rather be the glad one  
The other me would rather play the fool  
I want to be the kind of me  
That doesn't let you down as a rule

I know it doesn't take a lot  
To have a little self-control  
But every time that I forgot  
Well I landed in another hole

But every time you pull me out  
I find it harder not to see  
That we can build a better life  
If I can try to find the other me

The other me would rather be the glad one  
The other me would rather play the fool  
I want to be the kind of me  
That doesn't let you down as a rule

But if I ever hurt you  
Well you know that it's not real  
It's no easy living by yourself  
So imagine how I feel

I wish that I could take it back  
I'd like to make a different mood  
And if you let me try again  
I'll have a better attitude

Well I know that one and one make two  
And that's what I want us to be  
I really would appreciate it  
If you'd help me find the other me

The other me would rather be the glad one  
The other me would rather play the fool  
I want to be the kind of me  
That doesn't let you down as a rule