

Nobody Else But Me

Dinah Shore

I want to be, no one but me
I am in love with a lover
Who likes me the way I am
I have my faults, he likes my faults

I'm not very bright, he's not very bright
He thinks I'm grand, that's grand for me
He may be wrong, but if we get along
What do we care? Say we

When he holds me close, close as we can be
I tell the lad that I'm grateful and I'm glad that
I'm nobody else but me

I was a shy, demure type, inhibited, insecure type of girl
A pearl, of no great price was I
Till a certain cutie called me sweetie pie
Now I'm smug and snooty and my head is high

I want to be, no one but me
I may be wrong, but if we get along
What do we care? Say we

When he holds me close, close as we can be
Say I tell the lad that I'm grateful and I'm glad that
I'm nobody else, nobody else
Don't wanna be nobody else but me