

Just Because

Jorma Kaukonen

Well, just because you think you're so pretty
Just because you think you're so hot
Just because you think you've got something
That nobody else has got

You make me spend all my money
Then you laugh and call me old Santa Claus
Well, I'm telling you honey, I'm leaving you
Because, just because

Well, just because you think I'll be lonesome
Just because you think I'll be blue
Just because you think I'll be foolish
Stay at home and wait for you

You made me drop all my girlfriends
Laughed and called me Mr. Santa Claus
Well, I'm telling you, baby, I'm through with you
Because, just because

There'll come a time you'll be lonesome
There'll come a time you'll be blue
When old Santa Claus won't be near you
Pay the bills for you

Though you may say that I am foolish
There just ain't no Santa Claus
I'm telling you, good gal, I'm through with you
Because, just because

Well, I'm telling you, good gal, I'm through with you
Because, just because