

# Nobody Else But Me

Kristin Chenoweth

I was a shy, demure type  
Inhibited, insecure type of maid  
I stayed within my little shell  
Till a certain cutie told me I was swell  
Now I'm smug and snooty, confident as hell

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 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  
I get a thrill knowing he gets a thrill

When I sit on his knee  
Walking on the shore, swimming in the sea  
When I am with him, I'm glad that girl who's with him  
Is nobody else but me

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