

Love Me For What I Am

Lobo

I wore the clothes you liked
You said they gave me that look
I even tried to like the food
I know you like to cook
I parted my hair on the left
I carried your arm on the right
I slept late in the morning
And I stayed out late at night.

I can't give any more of my soul away
And still look myself in the mirror everyday
I can't change any more
of what makes me be myself
And still have enough left
not to be somebody else
I'm not demanding as a man
Just asking you - love me for what I am.

I tried hard not to say
the things you don't like to hear
And when to you it was apropos
I nibbled on your ear
I opened the door up for you
I kept my big mouth shut
Well I've been going down
While you've been going up.