

Nobody Else But Me

Sarah Vaughan

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