

Am I Getting Through

Sheryl Crow

Part i

I am strong

I am able

I spill milk on your table

Then I cry like a baby

Just to see if you save me

I am sweet

I am ugly

I am mean if you love me

I try hard just to please you

When I say I don't need you

I dress up with a conscience

When I think you'll be watching

I say all the right things

I don't know what I mean

Am i

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I am ignorant and rude

I am fashionably crude

And sometimes when it's quiet

I'm an angel in white

When I pose in the mirror

I want everyone near me

I am scared that I'm weird

I'm afraid I am queer

I am lovely and weak

I am foul when I speak

I am strange when I'm kind

I am frying my mind

Am i

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I don't care I don't care

Jesus loves me I know

For my mom told me so

I'm a loser at love

I'm a flower in the mud

Am i

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Am i

Am i
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Am i
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Part ii
Don't you hate it
When the money starts to running out
Your esoteric rants
Were made to twist and shout
I heard you moved
Now you're hangin on the moulin rouge
Don't you know no matter where you go
Somebody's always watching you
That's what they say
That's what they say
When the pages fade the love you made
Will seem one hundred light years away