The Other Me

Paul McCartney

I know I was a crazy fool for treating you the way I did
But something took a hold of me and I acted like a dustbin lid
I didn't give second though to what the consequence might be
I really wouldn't be surprised if you were trying to find another meThe other me would rather be the glad one
The other me would rather play the fool

I want to be the kind of me

That doesn't let you down as a ruleI know it doesn't take a lot to have a little self control

But every time that I forgot, well, I landed in another hole

But every time you pull me out, I find it harder not to see

That we can build a better life, if I can try to find the other meThe other me would rather be the glad one Yeah, the other me would rather play the fool

I want to be the kind of me

That doesn't let you down as a ruleBut if I ever hurt you

Well, you know that it's not real

It's no easy living by yourself

So imagine how I feelI wish that I could take it back, I'd like to make a different mood

And if you let me try again, I'll have a better attitude

Well, I know that one and one makes two and that's what I want us to be

I really would appreciate it, if you'd help me find the other me The other me would rather be the glad one

The other me would rather play the fool

But I want to be the kind of me

That doesn't let you down as a rule, ooh The other me would rather be the glad one

The other me would rather play the fool

I want to be the kind of me

That doesn't let you down as a rule, ooh

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