

# Telling Myself

## Shannon and The Clams

I drove my baby cross the state  
I fixed the car when it would brake  
I did everything to make it easy  
    Even easy to leave  
    And my momma said  
You did the right thingI brought sweet gifts  
    Of other play  
    I cast a spell of love and pain  
    I did everything to make it easy  
    Even easy to leave  
    She always knew it was too late  
    But Oh I had her fooled  
And my momma said I did the right thing  
That's what I keep telling my self  
    What I keep  
    Telling my self  
    What I keep  
    Telling my self  
    What I keep  
    Telling my self  
    What I keep  
Telling my selfI called my baby everyday  
    So she could never get away  
    I did everything to make it easy  
    Even easy to leave  
    And she always knew it was too late  
    But Oh I had her fooled  
And my momma said I did the right thing  
That's what I keep telling me self  
    What I keep  
    Telling my self  
    What I keep  
That's what I keep telling me self  
    What I keep

Telling my self  
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What I keep  
Telling my self I did everything to make it easy  
Even easy to leave  
And she always knew it was too late  
But Oh I had her fooled  
And my momma said I did the right thing That's what I keep telling me self  
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That's what I keep telling me self  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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