Nobody Else But Me

Kristin Chenoweth

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 hellI 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 brightHe thinks I'm grand, that's grand for me
He may be wrong but if we get along
What do we care, say weWhen 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 meI 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 thrillWhen 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 meWhen 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

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