

# Because I'm Me

## The Avalanches

If she don't love me, what can I do?  
Just put on my best pair of shoes  
Because I, I'm me  
Because she said, "he's the one that drill the charms  
Honey let's go wrong"  
I just want to know  
What's wrong with me?  
Being in love with you 9th grade had the jingles of the swinging rainbow jacket  
Law slain go only Django  
Snap he accomplished  
That's where my props go  
That's where my pops went  
See my percentage is a pennant to the planet  
Knock it out the ball park, Frankie  
I should not tire this tire  
To a better love, let the wings spread  
It'll always come back, baby  
Come back, shellac black, baby  
A come back, flat black paint on a Chevy  
If she don't love me, what can I do?  
Just put on my best pair of shoes  
Because I'm me  
Because I, I'm me  
Because I, I'm me  
Because I'm me, I'm me  
Never mind my tone when I told Pretty Tony  
Listen to my tone, you ain't catchin' you a Tony  
Award-winning walk when you running with a shottie  
Why you running from us?  
Why you messing with us?  
We ain't got no guns, we just let the bears witness  
The Grizzly, maybe Polar  
You ain't ready, you ain't ready 'ready rolled up  
Pulling a machete, cut the bamboo paper  
And let's roll out baby

Songwriters

ROBERT JORDAN CHATER, GENERAL N. JOHNSON, BARNEY PERKINS, GREGORY S.

PERRY

Published by  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>