

I Am What I Am

John Barrowman

I am what I am.
I am my own special creation.
So, come take a look,
give me the hook
or the ovation.
It's my world, that I want to take a little pride in.
My world, and It's not a place I have to hide in.
Life's not worth, a damn
Till you can say,
Hey world, I am what I am.

I am what I am
I don't want praise, I don't want pity.
I bang my own drum, something gets noise,
I think It's pretty.
And so what if I love each feather and each bangle.
Why not try to see thing from a different angle
Your life is a shame,
til you can shout out loud, I am what I am.

I am what I am
And what I am, needs no excuses.
I deal my own deck, Sometimes the ace, sometimes the duces.
There's one life, and there's no return and no deposit.
One life, so It's time to open up your closet.

Life's not worth a damn till you can say.
Hey world, I am What I am.