## **Just Because**

## Jorma Kaukonen

Well, just because you think you're so pretty Just because you think you're so hot Just because you think you've got something That nobody else has got

You make me spend all my money
Then you laugh and call me old Santa Claus
Well, I'm telling you honey, I'm leaving you
Because, just because

Well, just because you think I'll be lonesome Just because you think I'll be blue Just because you think I'll be foolish Stay at home and wait for you

You made me drop all my girlfriends
Laughed and called me Mr. Santa Claus
Well, I'm telling you, baby, I'm through with you
Because, just because

There'll come a time you'll be lonesome There'll come a time you'll be blue When old Santa Claus won't be near you Pay the bills for you

Though you may say that I am foolish
There just ain't no Santa Claus
I'm telling you, good gal, I'm through with you
Because, just because

Well, I'm telling you, good gal, I'm through with you Because, just because