## **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 hell

I 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 bright

He thinks I'm grand, that's grand for me He may be wrong but if we get along What do we care, say we

When 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

I 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 thrill

When 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 me

When 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  $\[ \]$