

Because of You

Keith Green

People smile at me and ask me what it is
That makes them want to be just like I am
So I just point to you and tell them, yes it's true
I'm no special one, I'm just one man

It's because of you
People smile at me and say, what a lucky guy
It's because of you
I can raise my hands and reply
And say I'm happy because of you

Now people just can't believe, that my life used to be
Something that no one had any use for
I'd stay at home each night, never shine the light
And I thank you, it will never be like before

It's because of you
People point at me and say I like what that boys got
And because of you
I confess I don't have a lot
But what I have is because of you

Now people smile at me and ask me what it is
That makes them want to be just like I am
So I just point to you and tell them, yes it's true
I'm no special one, I'm just one man

It's because of you
People smile at me and they say, what a lucky guy
It's because of you
I can raise my hands to the sky
And say I'm only happy because of you