

Just Because

Bobby Vinton

Well, well, well
Just because you think you're so pretty
And just because your momma thinks you're hot
Well, just because you think you've got something
That no other girl has got

You've caused me to spend all my money
You laughed and called me old Santa Claus
Well, I'm telling you
Baby, I'm through with you
Because, well well, just because

Well, well, well
There'll come a time when you'll be lonesome
And there'll come a time when you'll be blue
Well, there'll come a time when old Santa
He won't pay your bills for you

You've caused me to lose all my women
And now, now you say we are through
Well, I'm telling you
Baby, I was through with you
A long, long time ago

Well, just because you think you're so pretty
And just because your mama thinks you're the hottest thing in t
own
Well, just because you think you've got something
That nobody else has got

You've caused me to spend all of my money
Honey, you laughed and called me your old Santa Claus
Well, I'm telling you, baby, I'm through with you
Because, well well, just because