I love you... Do you want me to Tell you something 'bout me that'll comfort you Hair color blond, eye color blue Socks don't match, no polished shoes I come from a land that's covered in grass Everybody's in love with cash We gotta lot of that money, it's rad Cause we shed a whole lot of blood in the past Funny, nobody taught me in class Stuff that we did that was awfully bad Robbed and grabbed and conquered land And still somehow we forget what we have All that we have, I've never wanted for nothing I wanna be thankful more often, more gentle, softer But I fool myself so well I win every time I lose I screw myself, don't tell me I told you that I do I fool myself so well I win every time I lose $\,$ I fool myself I wanna be... A better man, a true friend, a better son Oh I want to A better man, a version 1.1 Oh I want to Because I love you Because I love you Because I love you Because I love you Do you love me too? Tell you more before we rendezvous I'm 5 feet 10, high people think I'm bigger on TV, that's right I love kids, I love people I'd like to treat 'em all as equals Like to have a smaller ego No more judgement, more amigos Lost my dad, it changed me, wrote a track, it saved me Brought me fame, sometimes I feel shame I made some money of his name Got so many fears, I wanna shed more tears The present is never more clear when I love you But I fool myself so well I win every time I lose I screw myself, don't tell me I told you that I do I fool myself so well I win every time I lose I fool myself I wanna be... A better man, a true friend, a better son Oh I want to A better man, a version 1.1 Oh I want to

Because I love you Because I love you Because I love you Because I love you I want to, I wanna be I want to, I wanna be A better man, a true friend, a better son Oh I want to A better man, a version 1.1 Oh I want to Because I love you Because I love you