

# All Because Of You

Paul Simon

I went to my doctor  
I said, said give me some relief  
He said  
Tell me what's the matter with you, boy...  
I said  
It's all because of you  
It's all because of you  
It's all because of you wouldn't say, I do

So I went to my drugstore  
I said, do the drugs on me  
I got a prescription [?]  
He said  
Oh what can you do  
When it's all because of you  
You know, it's all because of you wouldn't say

Ain't nobody loves me, nobody needs my love  
This my only life

Holy Moses, what's this going on  
I said, I can't believe it's true  
Brian's all messed up, can't be straight  
And it's all because of you  
That's right, it's all because of you  
Yes, it's all because of you  
It's all because you would not say we're through

So I went to the gypsy woman  
I said, give me some relief  
She said  
I ain't got no potions and no special kind of weed  
She said, I'll tell you what to do  
She said, I'll tell you what to do  
She said, go away, take a weekend or two

I ain't got nobody  
Ever since you been gone  
Love is an [?]  
Going away, another lover  
Is an easy game  
I won the same way too

All because of you

It's all because of you  
All because of you  
All because of you

All because of you  
All because of you  
All because of you