

# Nobody Else But Me

Sarah Vaughan

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