

# Am I Getting Through

Sheryl Crow

Part i

I am strong

I am able

I spill milk on your table

Then I cry like a baby

Just to see if you save me

I am sweet

I am ugly

I am mean if you love me

I try hard just to please you

When I say I don't need you

I dress up with a conscience

When I think you'll be watching

I say all the right things

I don't know what I mean

Am i

Am i

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I am ignorant and rude

I am fashionably crude

And sometimes when it's quiet

I'm an angel in white

When I pose in the mirror

I want everyone near me

I am scared that I'm weird

I'm afraid I am queer

I am lovely and weak

I am foul when I speak

I am strange when I'm kind

I am frying my mind

Am i

Am i

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I don't care I don't care

Jesus loves me I know

For my mom told me so

I'm a loser at love

I'm a flower in the mud

Am i

Am i

Getting through

Am i

Am i  
Getting through  
Am i  
Am i  
Getting through

Part ii  
Don't you hate it  
When the money starts to running out  
Your esoteric rants  
Were made to twist and shout  
I heard you moved  
Now you're hangin on the moulin rouge  
Don't you know no matter where you go  
Somebody's always watching you  
That's what they say  
That's what they say  
When the pages fade the love you made  
Will seem one hundred light years away