

Just Because

Yolanda Adams

Well-now just because you think your so pretty,
Just because you think your so hot
Just because you think you've got something,

That nobody else has got.

Though you make me spend all my money,
You laugh and call me old Santa Claus
Well, I'm telling you honey
I'm through with you,
Because, just because

Well-now just because you think I'm so lonesome,
Just because I'll be blue
Just because you think
I'd be foolish to stay around at home and wait for you

Though you made me drop all my boyfriends,
You laugh and call me old Santa Cause
Well, I'm telling you honey
I'm through with you,
Because, just because

Though you make me spend all my money.
You laugh and call me old Santa Clause
But, I'm telling you that
I'm through with you,
Because, just because