

# Chantal Kreviazuk, God Made Me

(You got a quarter for your phone?)

I'm jaded, and you're beautiful  
I'm deluded, and I'm envious of you  
You're carin' that I'm hurtin'  
But I'm laughin' 'cause I'm lyin'  
And you believe what I say to be true

This is the way God made me

No self-reliance, no social skills  
You're confident and you express yourself so well  
Your learned degrees upon your wall  
I'm jealous, no invitations to the ball

This is the way God made me  
This is the way God made me

No self-esteem, you're picture-perfect  
You walk about so contented, the trees call out your name  
You're clean and I'm so ignorant  
I'm basic and I'm jaded and my excuses are so lame

This is the way God made me  
This is the way (this is the way) God made me  
(I think this is just the way I'm meant to be, yeah)  
This is the way God made me  
(Well there's no excuse it's just the way God made me)  
This is the way (hey, yeah) God made me  
It's just the way I am  
It's just the way I am  
It's just the way I am