Jerry Lee Lewis, Just Because

Now just because you think you're so pretty and you ain't pretty
And just because you think you're so hot honey you ain't hot
And just because you think that you got somethin'
Honey you ain't got nothin' but nobody at all ain't got
Honey you may now honey you may spend up all my money
You may call me on the telephone
But I'm tellin' you good gal I'm through with you
Just because baby just because
[piano]
Well well well just because you think you're so pretty
And just because your mama thinks you're hot
Well just because you think you've got somethin' that no other girls has got
You've caused me to spend all of my money
You laughed when they called me old Santa Claus
Well I'm tellin' you baby I'm through with you because baby just because

Oh there'll come a day when you'll be lonely
And there'll come a day when you'll be blue
There'll come a day when you gonna want ol' Jerry Lee
Start to play piano and play it around with you
But I got news for you baby ain't gonna play anything heaven knows
I'm tellin' you honey I was through with you
Just because just because just because just because
Just because just because just because
Just because baby just because