

Dusty Springfield, Am I The Same Girl?

Why don't you stop
And look me over?
Am I the same girl
You used to know?
Why don't you stop
And think it over?
Am I the same girl
Whom you hurt so?

I'm the one you want
And I'm the one you need
I'm the one you love
The one you used to meet
Around the corner everyday
We would meet and slip away
But we were much too young
To love each other this way

Am I the same girl?
Yes I am, yes I am
Am I the same girl?
Yes I am, yes I am

Why don't you stop
And look me over?
Am I the same girl
You used to know?
Why don't you stop

And think it over?
Am I the same girl
Whom you hurt so?

I'm the one you hurt
And I'm the one you need
I'm the one who cried
The one you used to need
But you are pretending you don't care
But the fire, ahh, is still there
But we are no longer too young
To love each other this way

Am I the same girl?
Yes I am, yes I am
Am I the same girl?
Yes I am, yes I am
Oh, yes I am

Am I the same girl?
(Yes I am, yes I am)
Am I the same girl?, yeah
(Yes I am, yes I am)
Oh, yes I am
Am I the same girl?
(Yes I am, yes I am)
Oh, baby, yes I am