

Gloria Gaynor, How High The Moon

I am what I am - I am my own special creation.
So come take a look, give me the hook or the ovation.
Its my world
That I want to have a little pride in - my word,
And its not a place I have to hide in
Lifes not worth a damn, til you can say:
I am what I am";
I am what I am, I dont want praise
I dont want pity - I bang my own drum,
some think its noise, I think its pretty.
And so what if I love each feather and each spangle,
Why not try and see things from a diffrent angel?
Your life is a sham, til you can shout out:
I am what I am";
I am what I am and what I am needs no excuses
I deal my own deck - sometimes the ace, sometimes the deuces.
Its one life and theres no return and no deposit:
One life, so its time to open up your closet.
Lifes not worth a damn til you can shout out:
I am what I am";
I am what I am, am what I am needs no excuses.
I deal my own deck - sometimes the ace, sometimes the deuces.
Its one life, and theres no return and no deposit:
One life, so its time to open up your closet:
Lifes not worth a damn til you can shout out:
I am what I am";
I am, I am, I am useful, I am, I am, I am, I am true.
I am, I am somebody. I am a good and new. Yes I am what I am!