

# Peter Heppner, Being Me

I can't say if it's real  
That you're laying here with me  
It feels so good this can't be you  
No this is something new  
A hoax, a silly joke or just a lie

I don't know if this is true  
Or just another dream of you  
I can't forget  
I know that this sounds mad  
But not as mad as anything you say

Being me is everthing I've got  
Being me is everythig that stays  
When everybody else will fail

And if it's real what did it take  
Just to get here to this place?  
I gave so much I cannot say  
And now i ask myself  
What it might be this time just to stay

And if it's true, what is it worth?  
All these years an all the hurting all the pain  
Is it wort to hate  
I couldn't help to grow inside myself?

Being me is everthing I've got  
Being me is everythig that stays  
When everybody else will fail

Being me being myself  
Indeed I've learnd my lesson well  
Being me Being myself  
At least not anybody else