

# Sheryl Crow, Am I Getting Through (Part I & II)

Part I:

I am strong  
I am able  
I spill milk on your table  
Then I crawl like a baby  
Just to see if you save me

I am sweet  
I am ugly  
I am mean if you love me  
I try hard just to please you  
When I say I don't need you

I dress up with a conscience  
When I think you'll be watching  
I say all the right things  
I don't know what I mean

Am I  
Am I  
Getting Through  
Am I  
Am I  
Getting Through

I am ignorant and rude  
I am fashionably crude  
And sometimes when it's quiet  
I'm an angel in white

When I pose in the mirror  
I want everyone near me  
I am scared that I'm weird  
I'm afraid I am queer

I am lovely and weak  
I am foul when I speak  
I am strange when I'm kind  
I am frying my mind

Am I  
Am I  
Getting Through  
Am I  
Am I  
Getting Through  
(I don't care, I don't care)

Jesus loves me I know  
For my mom told me so  
I'm a loser at love  
I'm a flower in the mud

Am I  
Am I  
Getting Through  
Am I  
Am I  
Getting Through  
Am I  
Am I  
Getting Through

Part II:

Don't you hate it  
When the money starts to running out  
Your esoteric rants  
Were made to twist and shout  
I heard you moved  
Now you're hangin on the Moulin Rouge  
Don't you know no matter where you go  
Somebody's always watching you  
That's what they say  
That's what they say  
When the pages fade the love you made  
Will seem one hundred light years away