C C G E7 A7 D7 G

Well just because you think you're so pretty

Well just because you think you're so hot

Just because you think you've got something, that nobody else has got

You used to laugh and spend all my money

You even called me old Santa Clause

G E7 A7 D7 G
But I'm tellin' you, Honey, I'm leaving you, because just because

Just because you think I'll be lonesome

Just because you think I'll be blue

Just because you think I'd be foolish, to stay around and wait for you

Though you made me drop all my girlfriends

You laughed and called me old Santa Clause

Well I'm telling you, Honey, I'm through with you , because just because

There will come a time you'll be lonesome

There will come a time you'll be blue

There will come a time when old Santa, won't pay all the bills for you

You caused me to spend all my money

You laughed and called me old Santa Clause

G E7 A7 D7 G
I'm telling you, Honey, I'm through with you, because just because

Just because I know that you'll want me

Just because you'll miss all the fun

Just because I know you'll be sorry, for all the things that you have done

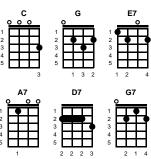
I know you'll come begging to see me

But don't think I'll be old Santa Clause

G E7 A7 D7 G
Now I'm knocking wood, this time it's for good, because just because

A7 D7 G Because just because

STANDARD



BARITONE

