

# Just Because

Jorma Kaukonen

Well, Just Because you think you're so pretty  
Just Because you think you're so hot  
Just Because you think you've got something  
That nobody else has got You make me spend all my money  
Then you laugh and call me old Santa Claus  
Well, I'm telling you honey, I'm leaving you  
Because, Just Because Well, Just Because you think I'll be lonesome  
Just Because you think I'll be blue  
Just Because you think I'll be foolish  
Stay at home and wait for you  
You made me drop all my girlfriends  
Laughed and called me Mr. Santa Claus  
Well, I'm telling you, baby, I'm through with you  
Because, Just Because There'll come a time you'll be lonesome  
There'll come a time you'll be blue  
When old Santa Claus won't be near you  
Pay the bills for you  
Though you may say that I am foolish  
There just ain't no Santa Claus  
I'm telling you, good gal, I'm through with you  
Because, Just Because Well, I'm telling you, good gal, I'm through with you  
Because, Just Because

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