

**elvis presley - Just Because**

G  
Well, well, well,  
  
Just because you think you're so pretty,  
And just because your momma thinks you're hot, D  
D  
Well, just because you think you've got something,  
G  
That no other girl has got.  
G  
You've caused me to spend all my money.  
C  
You laughed and called me old Santa Claus.  
C G A  
Well, I'm telling you, Baby, I'm through with you.  
A D G  
Because, well, well, just because.

Well, well, well,  
  
There'll come a time when you'll be lonesome.  
And there'll come a time when you'll be blue.  
Well, there'll come a time when old Santa,  
He won't pay all your bills for you.  
You've caused me to lose all my women,  
And now, now you say we are through.  
Well, I'm telling you Baby, I was through with you  
A long long time ago...Because, just because.  
REPEAT#2.