

# Ingrid Michaelson, The Way I Am

If you were falling, then I would catch you.  
You need a light, I'd find a match.

'Cause I love the way you say good morning.  
And you take me the way I am.

If you are chilly, here take my sweater.  
Your head is aching, I'll make it better.

'Cause I love the way you call me baby.  
And you take me the way I am.

I'd buy you Rogaine when you start losing all your hair.  
Sew on patches to all you tear.

'Cause I love you more than I could ever promise.  
And you take me the way I am.  
You take me the way I am.  
You take me the way I am.