

# I'm So Different From The Rest - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

I'm So Different from the Rest.

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Words by Arthur J. Lamb. Music by H. W. Petrie.

Let people talk of the beauties of to-day,  
They have to walk when they see me come their way;  
Witty, gritty, pretty slick, I discount them all so quick;  
In my way I'm so gay and blasé; and I will try and tell you why-  
Just why I am so different from the rest.  
I do not care a rap for any living Chap,  
There is no fellow that I love the best;  
I do not wink and make them think I'm flirting with a zest.  
My quiet ways can catch more jays, I'm different from the rest!  
Just why I am so different from the rest,  
I do not care a rap for any living chap,  
There is no fellow that I love the best.  
My quiet ways can catch more jays, I'm different from the rest.

I've seen the girls in the lands across the sea.  
The lords and earls, of a high and low degree,  
Left them all to seek my hand, offered me their wealth and land,  
But my gall made them all take a fall;  
I did not mash or take their cash,  
Because I am so different from the rest,  
I do not care a rap for any living chap, etc.