

The Identity Song

I Don't Know Who I Am Anymore

I don't know who I am anymore.
I used to know quite well before,
And what is more, I don't know who I'm married to,
The job I do, or who is who.

They told me in me job, there was no chance of upward movement,
Unless I went to night school for a class in self-improvement.
Philosophy to show me what I'm meant'er be,
and now I've lost me sense of self-identity.
Now I don't know who I am anymore, I am anymore.

I was told I'd change and look the bleedin' same,
Wake up each day and have a different blooming name.
Well, I ask yer, what a bloody queer old game.
All I know's I'm nothing like a dame.

I don't know who I am anymore.
I used to know quite well before,
And what is more, I don't know who I'm married to,
The job I do, or who is who.

A bloke who taught the classes said an ordinary geezer
Could wake up in the morning and find he was Julius Caesar.
So maybe now me wife is Queen Victoria,
The factory is somewhere in Pretoria.
Now I don't know who I am anymore, or you anymore.