That I would be good, even if I did nothing.

That I would be good, even if I got the thumbs down.

That I would be good if I got and stayed sick.

That I would be good even if I gained ten pounds.

That I would be fine even if I went bankrupt.

That I would be good if I lost my hair and my youth.

That I would be great if I was no longer queen.

That I would be grand if I was not all knowing.

That I would be loved even when I numb myself.

That I would be good even when I am overwhelmed.

That I would be loved even when I was fuming.

That I would be good even if I was clingy.

That I would be good even if I lost sanity.

That I would be good,

Whether with or without you.

Ah ....