

I'm a little boy with glasses, the one they call "The Geek"
A little girl who never smiles, 'cause I've got braces on my teeth
And I know how it feels to cry myself to sleep

I'm that kid on every playground who's always chosen last
I'm the one who's slower than the others in my class
You don't have to be my friend, but is it too much to ask?

CHORUS: Don't laugh at me, don't call me names
Don't get your pleasure from my pain
In God's eyes, we're all the same
Someday we'll all have perfect wings
Don't laugh at me

I'm the beggar on the corner, you've passed me on the street
I wouldn't be out here begging, if I had enough to eat
Don't think I don't notice that our eyes never meet

I was born a little different. I do my dreaming from this chair.
I pretend it doesn't hurt me when people point and stare
There's a simple way to show me just how much you care.

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE: I'm fat, I'm thin
I'm short, I'm tall
I'm deaf, I'm blind
Hey, aren't we all?

REPEAT CHORUS