There is a world out there.

So full of colour and flair

So sleek and free, not for me.

So tell me what to wear

Some people know I don't care

Rule the west end

Again and again and again and again.

This is a simple request.

Oh do I have to undress?

Tell me when will life start happening for me.

For me.

All I want to be
Is loved enough to make me happy
Can style come free
To little me
I'll throw my friends away
I'll do whatever you say
To get me in
Again and again and again and again.
This is a simple request.
Oh do I have to undress?
Tell me when will life start happening for me.
For me

I know I'm not ugly
Just everyone's more lovely than me
Prada. Gucci. Armani. Armani. Armani. Armani.
This is a simple request
Oh do I have to undress?
Tell me when will life start happening for me.
For me