

Rules

Jacob Whitesides

You're an angel in disguise
When you call out your eyes
But angels don't need covering

You're a princess, you're a queen
You need finer things
But I'll buy you diamond rings
Just because

'Cause you break the rules of beautiful
So stay with me for many more
Don't need to fix what's beautiful
You're beautiful, oh
Like a flower alone in a field of wheat
You told me to change you, just need to be
The way you were made, it's just for me
You're beautiful

You break the rules, so beautiful
Oh, you're beautiful
Oh, you're beautiful
Oh, you're beautiful

'Cause you break the rules of beautiful
So stay with me for many more
Don't need to fix what's beautiful
You're beautiful, oh
Like a flower alone in a field of wheat
You told me to change you, just need to be
The way you were made, it's just for me
You're beautiful

You break the rules of beautiful
Oh, oh
Oh, oh

If I rewrote the rules for beautiful
I would trace you on a page and put it up
So the whole wide world can finally see
What's beautiful
You break the rules of beautiful