

# 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