

Looking Good

Jamie Webster

Molly she wakes up, puts on her make up, what will it take to fit in?
She's got the paler skin, piercings on her chin
Her and her friends are never on trend and everyone tends to look down
Whenever they're in town Molly don't you frown

Everyone's got their style and
Their own right to be free
As long as you are smiling
Then you're looking
You're looking pretty good to me

The judgements rife, it cuts like a knife
I'm telling you life is too short to think another's thoughts
You've got your own ones to sort
Go and be Molly, don't you let Dolly, Polly or anyone say
How to spend your day or give your life away

Everyone's got their style and
Their own right to be free
As long as you are smiling
Then you're looking
You're looking pretty good to me

Be who you want to be

Even in mine, I get it on line, from time to time I lose myself
Put all the sense on the shelf, it's not good for your health
People are crazy, people are lazy, stuck in a haze of unkind
Something that plays on their mind, now the words I find are

If you don't like my style and
You're trying to make me feel blue
As long as I am smiling
I'm still looking good to you
I'm looking pretty good to you

I'm looking good to you
I'll do what I wanna do
And for everything ever said to me
I got to deal with it in my therapy
Now to me I'll stay true

In life you've got to love you
In life you've got to love you
In life you've got to love you (you're looking good to me)
In life you've got to love you (be who you want to be)
In life you've got to love you (you're looking good to me)
In life you've got to love you (be who you want to be)
In life you've got to love you (you're looking good to me)
In life you've got to love you (be who you want to be)

Molly and you and me we can do whatever we choose win or lose
Not looking at the news, we'll live by our own views
Jump out the race, lower the pace, stay in a place for a while
Do it in your own style, give yourself a smile