

(Clarke-Ricco-McClanahan)

Have you ever wanted To besomeone you're not  
But you look into the world And you see what you've got

There's nothin' there But brains and guts  
Finally open the door And then it shuts

Look to the center And i'll think you'll find  
The people that are gettin' They are blind

You changed the channel And there's nothin' there  
You weren't born pretty And it isn't fair...

Here's to the losers  
The substance abusers  
To the rejects  
All the imperfects

'Cause i think we're beautiful  
'Cause i think we're beautiful  
'Cause i think we're beautiful  
No matter what anyone says  
I think we're beautiful  
The most beautiful in the world

You try for jobs But they say you're strange  
You're sportin' a style That they call pain

So you get in trouble And your brain is gone  
You're cryin' out man But the words are wrong

Here's to the losers  
The substance abusers  
To the rejects  
All the imperfects

'Cause i think we're beautiful  
'Cause i think we're beautiful  
'Cause i think we're beautiful  
No matter what anyone says  
I think we're beautiful  
The most beautiful in the world

I know you're tierd Of being put down  
And all the crap that's said in town But you're a person that matters most  
I raise my glass, And make a toast

Here's to the losers  
Substance abusers  
To the rejects  
All the imperfects  
To the retarded  
And the broken-hearted  
To the starving masses  
And the lower classes

'Cause i think we're beautiful  
'Cause i think we're beautiful  
'Cause i think we're beautiful  
No matter what anyone says  
I Think we're beautiful