Walz Moore From First to Last Αm I can t eat anything Without shoving my hands down my throat D And I refuse to meet the world without smearing on makeup With my hair blinding my eyes D Oh, blinding my eyes I can t remember the last time I ve seen my own eyes Am Or the color of my skin Do you know what it s like to feel ugly all the time? Am I stretch myself across the world Pushing my limits Ε For your entertainment and You had the nerve To call out my weaknesses and drag me through the dirt D I can t remember the last time I ve seen my own eyes Αm Or the color of my skin Do you know what it s like to feel ugly all the time? Am G Ooh I m staring in the mirror

Looking back at the person I hate

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Ooh
I m staring in the mirror
        E
Looking back at the person I hate
Ooh
I m staring in the mirror
Looking back at the person I hate
Am G
Ooh
     D
I m staring in the mirror
        E
Looking back at the person I hate
           G
                       D
I can t remember the last time I ve seen my own eyes
       Am
Or the color of my skin
      D
Do you know what it s like...
Am
I can t remember the last time I ve seen my own eyes
Or the color of my skin
Do you know what it s like to feel ugly all the time?
Am
    G
Ooh
D
    E
Ooh
    Am
The color of my skin
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Do you know what its like to feel ugly all the.....

Am G