She's a fully paid up, card carrying member Of the socially inept Ain't got no air or graces Just a sense of self loathing She's lost all self respect

Monday's child's looking out, through tear stained windows Friday's child is looking in She wants to get back
To where it all started
She just don't know where to begin

Despite all this, she's shinning through Despite all this, she'll smile again Despite all this, she's shinning through Despite all this, she's gonna win

She needs to find someone, someone to hold her And wipe away her tears
Someone she can plan with
And look to the future
And take away her fears

Despite all this, she's shinning through Despite all this, she'll smile again Despite all this, she's shinning through Despite all this, she's gonna win

And if you see past the funny hair and makeup You'll see the spark in her eyes Doing jobs for a pound that no-one else will take up She don't believe in compromise She don't believe in compromise

Despite all this, despite all this
She's shinning through, she's shinning through
Despite all this, she'll smile again
Despite all this, despite all this
She's shinning through, she's shinning through
Despite all this, she's gonna win

She's a fully paid up, card carrying member Of the socially inept