

If love is blind, why do we got to be pretty all the time
Girls, girls
You tell me I never smile
You tell me I talk too much, it feels like I'm under fire
It feels like I'm not enough
I won't let you bring me down
Gotta let all of me out

I don't need to look so perfect
To make me feel like I'm worth it
Now

If love is blind, why do we got to be pretty all the time
Girls, girls
If love is blind, why do we got to be pretty all the time
Girls, girls

Don't tell me that I look tired
I'm already in my head
Don't tell me that I look better with
My hair up, dressed up, in makeup
Don't need you telling me now
I could look beautiful now

If I live up to your standards, I'll break under the pressure
Now

If love is blind, why do we got to be pretty all the time
Girls, girls
If love is blind, why do we got to be pretty all the time
Girls, girls

You just got to be who you are that's all you can be
Pretty all the time
Girls, girls