

Oh, it's raining, it's pouring the old man is snoring  
I'm inspired by the rain  
It's raining, it's pouring the mirror man is snoring  
I'm inspired by the rain again and again

I'm funny  
Can't you see my knees are all diseased  
So, I cover them  
How I wish that I could look a lot like her  
Can't you see that I can barely breath in this bubble of  
dreams that I could look a lot like her

Oh, it's raining its pouring the lucky grave is snoring  
I'm inspired by the rain  
It's raining, its pouring the millionaire is snoring  
I'm inspired by the rain again and again

I'm ugly  
Can't you see my hands are all diseased  
So, I cover them  
How I wish that I could be as rich as her  
Can't you see I'm losing sleep over sobriety  
Oh, how I wish that I could throw up my vanity

Mirror, mirror on the wall  
Tell me, is this fair at all?!

Can't you see, I'm ugly  
My knees are all diseased so, I cover them  
How I wish that I could look a lot like you  
Can't you see I'm losing sleep over sobriety  
How I wish I could throw up my vanity  
How I wish I could throw up my vanity  
How I wish I could throw up my vanity