# Fit

**Joe Jackson**

Don't laugh – but there are people in this world
Born as boys – and fighting to be girls
People standing in their way
Some are straight and some are gay
Calling them the drag queens
Say you can't be one of us
You only have yourself to blame
You don't fit

Don't laugh – but there are people in this town
Be polite say a whiter shade of brown
People that they gotta fight
Some are black and some are white
Calling them the half-breeds
Say you can't be one of us
You only have yourself to blame
You don't fit

That's what you're there for – square pegs in square holes
Round pegs in round
You get too big then they can't make new holes
So they'll cut you down
All ugly sisters must wear glass slippers
Or get out of town

But don't cry – If the people in your street
Lead a life that's more or less complete
Little problems every day
Little problems go away
Kid yourself you're fighting for life
Kid yourself you fight for love
But maybe in some other lifetime
You won't fit
And if you don't fit
You're fit for nothing at all