

When I was 7  
They said I was strange  
I noticed that my eyes and hair weren't the same  
I asked my parents if I was OK  
They said you're more beautiful  
And that's the way they show that they wish  
That they had your smile  
So my confidence was up for a while  
I got real comfortable with my own style  
I knew that they were only jealous cos

People are all the same  
And we only get judged by what we do  
Personality reflects name  
And if I'm ugly then  
So are you  
So are you

There was a time when I felt like I cared  
That I was shorter than everyone there  
People made me feel like life was unfair  
And I did things that made me ashamed  
Cos I didn't know my body would change  
I grew taller than them in more ways  
But there will always be the one who will say  
Something bad to make them feel great

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Everybody talks bad about somebody  
And never realises how it affects somebody  
And you bet it won't be forgotten  
Envy is the only thing it could be

Cos people are all the same  
(The same, the same)  
And we only get judged by what we do  
(What we do, yeah, yeah)  
Personality reflects name  
And if I'm ugly then  
(Yeah, you)  
So are you  
So are you

People are all the same

(Oh, oh, oh)  
And we only get judged by what we do  
(What we do, yeah)  
Personality reflects name  
And if I'm ugly then  
(Yeah, so are you)  
So are you  
So are you