

Onward, Fat Girl

The Dismemberment Plan

No one can tell righteous from right
But it was nothing tonight
What is these days
So you keep on fighting the fight
And if it's telling your strife
Still our eyes are plain
carry on....
Onward fat girl!
Onward fat girl!
Yeah, yeah, yeah!
I can't tell you
I guess you're depressed
Until you wisk in the dress that you can't fit
All I wanna say is you gotta look inside
It does matter what
Just let the other things slide
carry on....
Onward fat girl!
Onward fat girl!
Yeah, yeah, yeah!
no it's not just a matter of taste
Yeah you really are ugly
As a matter of fact, yeah, you're sort of ugly
That's alright, that's alright, I don't really care
As long as you keep getting people faces
I don't care, I don't care, I don't care, I don't care...
on, on, onward fat girl!