

Please save me, the sight of me is the saddest thing
around, and it slows me down
Drag my feet to someone's
beat,
I'm not even marching,
this parade hates dead weight
Where should I go?
Don't my friends look real?
Don't my friends seem real?
The saddest thing around looks better when you're down,
looking through the right eye,
The saddest thing I see,
staring back at me
Lost in town the lights are down,

I'm the next worst fashion,
Kids at best couldn't care less,
Where should I go?
Don't my friends look real?
Don't my friends seem real?
The saddest thing around looks better when you're down,
looking through the right eye,
Right eye, beauty comes from inside,
born to keep me alive
The saddest thing around looks better when you're down,
looking through the right eye,
The saddest thing I see, staring back at me,
looking through the right eye