

Beach Bunny - Prom Queen

Tom: B

Shut up, count your calories
 I never looked good in mom jeans

Wish I, was like you, blue-eyed blondie, perfect body
 Maybe I should try harder... you should lower your expectations

I'm no quick-curl barbie
 I was never cut out for Prom Queen
 If I get more pretty, do you think he will like me?

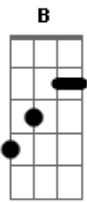
Dissect my insecurities, I'm a defect, surgical project
 It's getting hard to breath, there's plastic wrap in my cheeks
 Maybe I should try harder... you should lower your beauty standards
 I'm no quick-curl barbie

I was never cut out for Prom Queen

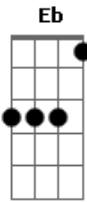
If I'm pretty, will you like me?
 They say beauty, makes boys happy
 I've been starving, myself, carving
 Skin until my bones are showing
 Teach me how to be okay
 I don't want to down-play. my emotions
 They say beauty is pain. You'll only be happy
 If you look a certain way

(E Dbm)
 I wanna be okay
 (E Dbm)
 I wanna be okay
 [Final] E Dbm E B E Dbm E B

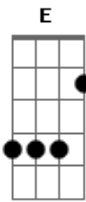
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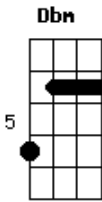
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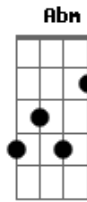
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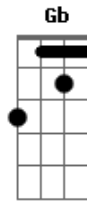
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