

# 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?

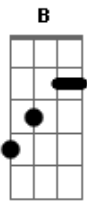
Dissect my insecurities, I'm a defect, surgical project  
 It's getting hard to breath, there's plastic wrap in my cheeks  
 Maybe I should try harder... you should lower your beauty standards  
 I'm no quick-curl barbie

I was never cut out for Prom Queen

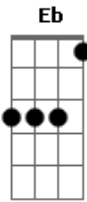
If I'm pretty, will you like me?  
 They say beauty, makes boys happy  
 I've been starving, myself, carving  
 Skin until my bones are showing  
 Teach me how to be okay  
 I don't want to down-play. my emotions  
 They say beauty is pain. You'll only be happy  
 If you look a certain way

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

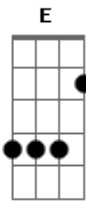
## Acordes



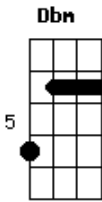
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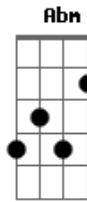
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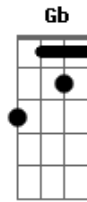
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