

Don't laugh - but there are people in this world  
Born as boys - and fighting to be girls  
People standing in their way  
Some are straight and some are gay  
Calling them the drag queens  
Say you can't be one of us  
You only have yourself to blame  
You don't fit

Don't laugh - but there are people in this town  
Be polite say a whiter shade of brown  
People that they gotta fight  
Some are black and some are white  
Calling them the half-breeds  
Say you can't be one of us  
You only have yourself to blame  
You don't fit

That's what you're there for - square pegs in square holes  
Round pegs in round  
You get too big then they can't make new holes  
So they'll cut you down  
All ugly sisters must wear glass slippers  
Or get out of town

But don't cry - If the people in your street  
Lead a life that's more or less complete  
Little problems every day  
Little problems go away  
Kid yourself you're fighting for life  
Kid yourself you fight for love  
But maybe in some other lifetime  
You won't fit  
And if you don't fit  
You're fit for nothing at all