

Funny Face

Sparks

I looked a lot like a Vogue Magazine
Perfect and smooth, they all called me a dream
Flawless and loveless, no intimacy

I only lived to be seen
Not to be touched, too clean

Funny face, I want a funny face
Funny face, I want a funny face

Billions of dollars are spent on the face
Covering, smoothing, and changing the shape
Everyone wanted a face just like mine

Nobody wanted me
Only to look like me

Funny face, I want a funny face
Funny face, I want a funny face

Well, I'm ungrateful but I don't care
I hear comments from everywhere
Probably nothing behind the face
The face, the face

That was the day that I jumped off the bridge
Trying to end it all, I barely lived
Doctor Lamaar said "Your face is a mess"
All of the rest you can guess

I got my one request
He got his one request
And I am happy, yes
And he is happy, yes

I got my one request
He got his funny face
And I am happy, yes
And I am happy, happy
Happy, happy, happy

Funny face, I want my funny face
Funny face, I want my funny face