

## Onward, Fat Girl

### The Dismemberment Plan

No one can tell righteous from right  
But it was nothing tonight  
What is these days  
So you keep on fighting the fight  
And if it's telling your strife  
Still our eyes are plain  
carry on....  
Onward fat girl!  
Onward fat girl!  
Yeah, yeah, yeah!  
I can't tell you  
I guess you're depressed  
Until you wisk in the dress that you can't fit  
All I wanna say is you gotta look inside  
It does matter what  
Just let the other things slide  
carry on....  
Onward fat girl!  
Onward fat girl!  
Yeah, yeah, yeah!  
no it's not just a matter of taste  
Yeah you really are ugly  
As a matter of fact, yeah, you're sort of ugly  
That's alright, that's alright, I don't really care  
As long as you keep getting people faces  
I don't care, I don't care, I don't care, I don't care...  
on, on, onward fat girl!