

## "Don't Laugh At Me"

By Mark Wills

I'm a little boy with glasses  
The one they call the geek  
A little girl who never smiles  
'Cause I've got braces on my teeth  
And I know how it feels  
To cry myself to sleep.

I'm that kid on every playground  
Who's always chosen last  
A single teenage mother  
Tryin' to overcome my past  
You don't have to be my friend  
Is it too much to ask?

*[Chorus:]*

Don't laugh at me, don't call me names  
Don't get your pleasure from my pain  
In God's eyes we're all the same  
Someday we'll all have perfect wings  
Don't laugh at me.

I'm the cripple on the corner  
You pass me on the street  
I wouldn't be out here beggin'  
If I had enough to eat  
And don't think that I don't notice  
That our eyes never meet.

I lost my wife and little boy  
Someone crossed that yellow line  
The day we laid 'em in the ground  
Is the day I lost my mind  
Right now I'm down to holdin'  
This little cardboard sign.

*[Chorus:]*

Don't laugh at me, don't call me names  
Don't get your pleasure from my pain  
In God's eyes we're all the same  
Someday we'll all have perfect wings  
Don't laugh at me.

I'm fat, I'm thin, I'm short, I'm tall  
I'm deaf, I'm blind, hey aren't we all?

*[Chorus:]*

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Don't get your pleasure from my pain  
In God's eyes we're all the same  
Someday we'll all have perfect wings  
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