Don't Laugh At Me

Peter, Paul & Mary

I'm a little boy with glasses, the one they call the geek
A little girl who never smiles
'Cause I have got braces on my teeth
And I know how it feels to cry myself to sleepI'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 but is it too much to ask?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 meI'm the beggar on the corner you've passed me on the street
And I wouldn't be out here beggin' if I had enough to eat
And don't think I don't notice that our eyes never meetDon'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 meI'm fat, I'm thin
I'm short, I'm tall
I'm deaf, I'm blind
Hey, aren't we all?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 meWell I'm fat, I'm thin
I'm short, I'm tall
I'm deaf, I'm blind
In a way we're allI'm black, I'm white
And I am brown
I'm Jewish, I'm Christian
And I'm a MuslimI'm gay, I'm lesbian
I'm American Indian
I'm very, very young
I'm quite agedI'm quite well fed
I'm very, very poorDon'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 meMy country, 'tis of thee, oh, sweet land of liberty
It is of thee, that I sing

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