

# Butterfly Boucher, I'm Different

One, two three, four

I'm different, different, different  
Nobody is like me  
Different, different, different  
And that's okay with me  
Yeah, that's okay with me

When I was born they threw away the mould  
Now no one knows how my life will unfold

Because I'm different, different, different  
Nobody is like me  
Different, different, different  
And that's okay with me  
Yeah, that's okay with me

Born with ten toes, or even born with nine  
Where there is love, then who I am is fine

I'm different, different, different  
Nobody is like me  
Different, different, different  
And that's okay with me  
Yeah, that's okay with me

Black, white or green  
From parents rich or poor  
From boat on creek  
In land of singapore

I'm different, different, different  
Oh, I'm different, different, different  
Oh so different, different, different  
And that's okay with me  
Yeah, that's okay with me

You know you're different, different, different  
Nobody is like you  
Different, different, different  
And that's okay with me  
Yeah, that's okay with me  
And that's okay with me  
Yeah, that's okay with me