

# BarlowGirl, Clothes

Clothes aren't what they used to be  
They don't seem to fit you and me anymore  
Modesty is out the door  
Flaunting what we've got and more is in  
Yeah it's in

They're saying  
Don't ask why just wear what we say  
You'll look like a model if you'll only obey  
To get the attention, just do what we say

Pay so much for clothes so small  
Was that shirt made for me or my doll?  
Is this all I get?  
I looked so hot but caught a cold  
I was doing just what I was told  
To fit in

We're saying let's ask why  
Don't wear what they say  
Don't want to be a model  
They can't eat anyway  
That kind of attention will fade with the day  
So I'll stand up and say

Clothes that fit are fine  
Won't show what's mine  
Don't change my mind  
I'll be fine