

Don't Laugh at Me

Words and Music by
Steve Seskin and Allen Shamblin

D

I'm a lit - tle boy with glas - ses, the one they call a geek, a lit - tle
kid on ev - 'ry playground who's al - ways cho - sen last. A

I'm the beg - gar on the cor - ner you've passed me on the street and I

B min G D

girl who ne - ver smiles 'cause I've got bra - ces on my teeth and I know how it
sin - gle teen-age mo - ther tryin' to o - ver - come my past. You don't have to be my
wouldn't be out here beg - gin' if I had e - nough to eat and don't think I don't

E min7 A

feels to cry my - self to sleep I'm that
friend but is too much to ask?
no - tice that our eyes ne - ver meet.

2.,3. Chorus. D B min

Don't laugh at me Don't call me names Don't get your plea-

G A D

sure from my pain. In God's eyes we're all the same

B min G A

some - day we'll all have per - fect wings. Don't laugh at me.

D To Coda 1. B min G D.C.

A 2. B min G D

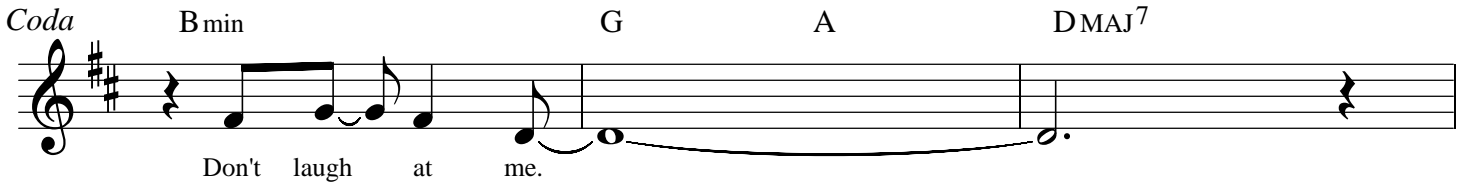
I'm fat I'm thin I'm short

B_{min}⁷ *A* *G* *D* *E_{min}⁷* *A* *D.S. al Coda*

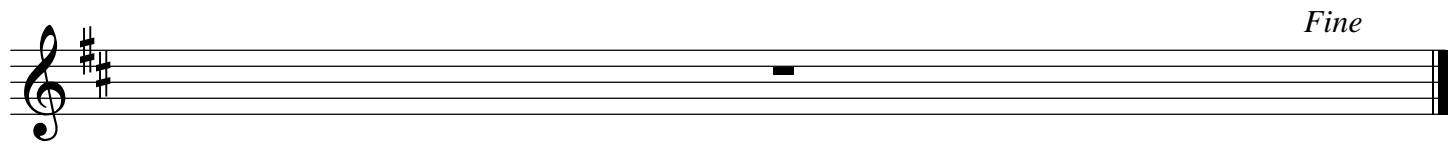


I'm tall I'm deaf I'm blind Hey aren't we all?

Coda *B_{min}* *G* *A* *DMAJ⁷*



Don't laugh at me.



Fine