

# Beautiful

## Eminem

Lately I've been hard to reach  
I've been too long on my own  
Everybody has a private world where they can be alone  
Are you calling me? Are you trying to get through?  
Are you reaching out for me  
I'm reaching out for you? I'm just so fucking depressed, I just can seem to get out this slump  
If I could just get over this hump but I need something to pull me out this dump  
I took my bruises, took my lumps fell down and I got right back up  
But I need that spark to get psyched back up in order for me to pick the mic back up  
I don't know how or why or when I ended up in this position I'm in  
I'm starting to feel distant again so I decided just to pick this pen  
Up and try to make an attempt to vent but I just can't admit  
Or come to grips with the fact that I may be done with rap I need a new outlet  
I know some shit's so hard to swallow  
And I just can't sit back and wallow  
In my own sorrow but I know one fact, I'll be one tough act to follow  
One tough act to follow  
I'll be one tough act to follow  
Here today, gone tomorrow  
But you have to walk a thousand miles  
In my shoes, just to see  
What it's like, to be me  
I'll be you, let's trade shoes  
Just to see what it'd be like to  
Feel your pain, you feel mine  
Go inside each other's mind  
Just to see what we find  
Look at shit through each other's eyes  
But don't let 'em say you ain't beautiful, oh oh  
They can all get fucked just stay true to you so oh oh  
So don't let 'em say you ain't beautiful, oh oh  
They can all get fucked just stay true to you so oh oh  
I think I'm starting to lose my sense of humor  
Everything is so tense and gloom  
I almost feel like I gotta check the temperature in the room just as soon  
As I walk in it's like all eyes on me so I try to avoid any eye contact  
'Cause if I do that then it opens a door for conversation like I want that  
I'm not looking for extra attention I just want to be just like you  
Blend in with the rest of the room  
Maybe just point me to the closest restroom  
I don't need no fucking man servant trying to follow me around and wipe my ass  
Laugh at every single joke I crack and half of them ain't even funny like

"Ah! Marshall, you're so funny man, you should be a comedian, god damn!"

Unfortunately I am, but I just hide behind the tears of a clown

So why don't you all sit down?

Listen to the tale I'm about to tell

Hell, we don't gotta trade our shoes

And you ain't gotta walk no thousand miles In my shoes, just to see

What it's like, to be me

I'll be you, let's trade shoes

Just to see what it'd be like to

Feel your pain, you feel mine

Go inside each other's minds

Just to see what we find

Look at shit through each other's eyes

But don't let 'em say you ain't beautiful, oh oh

They can all get fucked just stay true to you so oh oh

So don't let 'em say you ain't beautiful, oh oh

They can all get fucked just stay true to you so oh oh Nobody asked for life to deal us with these

bullshit hands we're dealt

We have to take these cards ourselves and flip them, don't expect no help

Now I could have either just sat on my ass and pissed and moaned

Or take this situation in which I'm placed in and get up and get my own

I was never the type of kid to wait by the door and pack his bags

Who sat on the porch and hoped and prayed for a dad to show up who never did

I just wanted to fit in at every single place every school i went

I dreamed of being that cool kid even if it meant acting stupid

Aunt Edna always told me keep makin' that face it'll get stuck like that

Meanwhile I'm just standin' there holdin' my tongue tryna talk like this

'Til I stuck my tongue on that frozen stop sign pole at eight years old

I learned my lesson then cause i wasn't tryna impress my friends no mo'

But I already told you my whole life story

Not just based on my description

'Cause where you see it from where you're sitting

Is probably 110% different

I guess we would have to walk a mile in each other's shoes, at least

What size you wear? I wear tens let's see if you can fit your feet In my shoes, just to see

What it's like, to be me

I'll be you, let's trade shoes

Just to see what it'd be like to

Feel your pain, you feel mine

Go inside each other's mind

Just to see what we find

Look at shit through each other's eyes

But don't let 'em say you ain't beautiful, oh oh

They can all get fucked just stay true to you, so oh oh

So don't let 'em say you ain't beautiful, oh oh

They can all get fucked just stay true to you, so oh oh Lately I've been hard to reach

I've been too long on my own

Everybody has a private world where they can be alone

Are you calling me?

Are you trying to get through?  
Are you reaching out for me?  
I'm reaching out for you? Yeah  
To my babies  
Stay strong  
Daddy will be home soon  
And to the rest of the world  
God gave you the shoes that fit you  
So put 'em on and wear 'em  
And be yourself, man  
Be proud of who you are  
Even if it sounds corny  
Don't ever let no one tell you  
You ain't beautiful

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