

Cover Girl

Big Time Rush

I don't know why you always get so insecure
I wish you could see what I see when
you're looking in the mirror
And why won't you believe me when I say
That to me you get more beautiful, everyday When you're looking at the magazines
And thinking that you'll never measure up
You're wrong Cause you're my cover, cover girl
I think you're a superstar, yeah you are
Why don't you know
Yeah, you're so pretty that it hurts
It's what's underneath your skin
The beauty that shines within
You're the only one that rocks my world
My cover girl
Oh, my cover girl
You walk in rainboots on a perfect summer day
Somehow you always see the dark side,
when everything's okay
And you wear baggy clothes that camoflague your shape
Whoa, but you know that I love you,
just the way you're made When you're looking at the magazines
And thinking that you're just not good enough
You're so wrong, baby Cause you're my cover, cover girl
I think you're a superstar, yeah you are
Why don't you know
Yeah, you're so pretty that it hurts
It's what's underneath your skin
The beauty that shines within
You're the only one that rocks my world
My cover girl
Got a heart of gold, a perfect original
Wish you would stop being so hard on yourself for a while
And when I see that face
I'd try a thousand ways
I would do anything to make you smile Cause you're my cover, cover girl
I think you're a superstar, yeah you are
Why don't you know
Yeah, you're so pretty that it hurts
It's what's underneath your skin
The beauty that shines within
You're the only one that rocks my world
My cover girl

Oh, my cover girl
Oh, my cover girlWhoa oh, my cover girl
Whoa oh, my cover girl
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>