I wouldn't wanna be anybody else, hey.

You made me insecure, told me I wasn't good enough But who are you to judge, when you're a diamond in the rough? I'm sure you got some things you'd like to change about yourself, But when it comes to me, I wouldn't wanna be anybody else.

Who says? Who says you're not perfect?
Who says you're not worth it?
Who says you're the only one that's hurting?
Trust me, that's the price of beauty.
Who says you're not pretty? Who says you're not beautiful?
Who says?

It's such a funny thing how nothing's funny when it's you. You tell 'em what you mean, but they keep whiting out the truth. It's like a work of art that never gets to see the light, Keep you beneath the stars, won't let you touch the sky.

(Pre-chorus) + (Chorus)

Who says you're not star potential? Who says you're not presidential? Who says you can't be in movies? Listen to me, listen to me. Who says you don't pass the test? Who says you can't be the best? Who said, who said? Won't you tell me who said that? Yeah... Who said?

(Chorus x2)