

Jillette Johnson, Cameron

Cameron's in drag, makes his father mad
Since he was a little boy, he always felt more comfortable in lipstick
People call him fag, teachers turn their backs
Off the bus he runs and runs
To get home before anymore can catch him

These days the world is full of aliens
The world is full of aliens
But you are a real, live human
Aren't you Cameron?

Powder and a brush can cover any cuts
And quickly running cotton under cold water
Rinses out the blood marks
Cameron you're a star, a light with there is dark
And you're a hundred times a woman,
A hundred times the men that they are

These days the world is full of aliens
The world is full of aliens, but you are a human
A real, live human
Aren't you Cameron?

You're not an alien, you're not an alien
You're not an alien, Cameron
You're not an alien, you're not an alien
You're not an alien, Cameron

Cameron's in drag, makes his father mad
Since he was a little boy, he always felt more comfortable in lipstick

These days the world is full of aliens
The world is full of aliens, but you are a human
You're not an alien
You are a real, live human
Aren't you Cameron?

Aren't you Cameron?