Pretty Hurts

Beyonce i-

[Verse 1]

Mama said, you're a pretty girl

What's in your head it doesn't matter

Brush your hair, fix your teeth

What you wear is all that matters[Pre-Hook]

Just another stage

Pageant the pain away

This time I'm gonna take the crown

Without falling down, down[Hook]

Pretty hurts

Shine the light on whatever's worst

Perfection is the disease of a nation

Pretty hurts

Shine the light on whatever's worst

Tryin' to fix something

But you can't fix what you can't see

It's the soul that needs the surgery[Verse 2]

Blonder hair, flat chest

TV says bigger is better

South beach, sugar free

Vogue says

Thinner is better[Pre-Hook]

[Hook][Bridge]

Ain't no doctor or pill that can take the pain away

The pain's inside

And nobody frees you from your body

It's the soul that needs surgery

It's my soul that needs surgery

Plastic smiles and denial can only take you so far

And you break when the paper signs you in the dark

You left a shattered mirror

And the shards of a beautiful girl[Hook][Outro]

When you'r alone all by yourself

And you're lying in your bed

Reflection stares right into you

Are you happy with yourself

Strip away the masquerade

The illusion has been shed

Are you happy with yourself

Are you happy with yourself Yes

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/