

# Drop Dead Gorgeous

[Katrina Elam](#)

Well, I hate it to admit it  
When you dropped your hook, I bit it  
One look and you swept me away  
When I dug a little deeper  
It was obvious to see, you're nothing more  
Than just another pretty face  
Beauty, only skin deep  
That's all you think you need  
So typical  
Nobody loves you like you do  
You don't need me  
To make your dreams come true  
You're your one and only  
So I'm leaving you to you  
Get a live, get a clue, get a grip  
Get it through your head  
Drop dead gorgeous  
Well you really had me going  
But your colors started showing  
What I saw wasn't really my shade  
Now the picture's getting clearer  
Maybe if I was a mirror  
Then you couldn't tear yourself away  
But baby, your looks could kill  
Someday I hope they will  
So pitiful  
Nobody loves you like you do  
You don't need me  
To make your dreams come true  
You're your one and only  
So I'm leaving you to you  
Get a live, get a clue, get a grip  
Get it through your head  
Drop dead gorgeous  
So typical  
Nobody loves you like you do  
You don't need me  
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