

# Beyonce - Pretty Hurts

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[Harvey Keitel:] Ms. Third ward, your first question - what is your aspiration in life?

[Beyoncé:] Oh... My aspiration in life... would be... to be happy.

(Uh huh huh)

(Uh huh huh)

(Uh huh huh)

[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, down

[Hook:]

Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever's worst

Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts

Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever's worst

We try to fix something but you can't fix what you can't see

It's the soul that needs the surgery

(Uh huh huh)

[Verse 2:]

Blonder hair, flat chest

TV says, "Bigger is better."

South beach, sugar free

Vogue says, "Thinner is better."

[Pre-Hook:]

Just another stage, pageant the pain away

This time I'm gonna take the crown

Without falling down, down, down

[Hook:]

Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever's worst

Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts (pretty hurts)

Pretty hurts (pretty hurts), we shine the light on whatever's worst

We try to fix something but you can't fix what you can't see

It's the soul that needs the surgery

[Bridge:]

Ain't got 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, it's the soul that needs surgery  
It's my soul that needs surgery  
Plastic smiles and denial can only take you so far  
Then you break when the fake facade leaves you in the dark  
You left with shattered mirrors and the shards of a beautiful girl

[Hook:]

Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever's worst (pretty hurts)  
Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts  
Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever's worst  
We try to fix something but you can't fix what you can't see  
It's the soul that needs the surgery

[Outro:]

When you're alone all by yourself (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)  
And you're lying in your bed (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)  
Reflection stares right into you (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)  
Are you happy with yourself? (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)

You stripped away the masquerade (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)  
The illusion has been shed (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)  
Are you happy with yourself? (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)  
Are you happy with yourself? (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)

Yes

Uh huh huh