

# Beautiful

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Beautiful, don't you think you'll rest your weary head  
And beautiful, don't you think it's okay to play dead  
For a while

You're a sight for sore eyes  
You're a sight for sore eyes to me

Beautiful, come and ease your aching heart to me  
And beautiful, do you think you'll ever get some sleep?

You're a sight for sore eyes  
You're a sight for sore eyes  
You're a sight for sore eyes to me, to me

Beautiful, beautiful  
Beautiful, beautiful