

# Thank God I'm Pretty

Emilie Autumn

Thank God I'm pretty  
the occasional free drink  
I never asked for  
the occasional admission  
to a seedy little bar  
invitation to a strangers car  
I'm blessed  
with the ability to rend  
a grown man tounge-tied  
which only means  
that when its dark outside  
I have to run and hide  
can't look behind me  
thank God I'm pretty

Thank God I'm pretty  
every skill I ever have  
will be in question  
every ill that I must suffer  
clearly brought on by myself  
though the cops would come  
for someone else  
I'm blessed  
I'm truly privileged  
to look this good  
without clothes on  
which only means  
that when I sing  
your jerking off  
and when I'm gone  
you won't remember  
thank God I'm pretty

Thank you God  
oh Lord  
Thank you God  
oh oh

and when a gaggle of faces  
appears around me  
I'ts lucky I hate  
to be taken seriously  
I think my ego would fall  
right through the cracks  
in the floor  
if I couldn't count on men  
to slap my ass anymore  
I know my destiny such  
that I'm all stocking and curl  
so everybody thinks  
that I'm a fucking suicide girl  
ohho

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