

Pretty Me

Laura Jansen

Five years old, in my pink tutu
I was spinning, spinning
And no one ever knew
That these bruises hold a dirty clue
I was spinning, spinning
And no one ever knew

Oh oh, pretty, pretty me
I am the prettiest girl
You ever did see

Oh oh, pretty, pretty me
I am the prettiest girl
You ever did see

Seventh grade, my boyfriend made
A joke about the way I looked
In the pool
So I never ate, man I looked great
But I was spinning, spinning
And no one ever knew

Oh oh, pretty, pretty me
I am the prettiest girl
You ever did see

Oh oh, pretty, pretty me
I am the prettiest girl
You ever did see

Twenty eight years old,
In my wedding dress I'm told
I am the prettiest girl he ever did see
But six months on and that dress is gone
Because the aisle was too long for me

Two bags, a ticket, a couch in L.A.
Nothing left to prove, finally
Something to say
I am wise enough now,
Smart enough now
I own my own mistakes
But I got no job, I got no car
No driver's license, no cash
No savings, no health care
No furniture, no place to live
No IRA, no retirement scheme
No winter coat, no Christmas tree
No family near me
No money for morning coffee
And no way to pay off my debts
But I am dreaming

Oh oh, pretty, pretty me
I am the prettiest girl
You ever did see

Oh oh, pretty, pretty me
I am the prettiest girl
You ever did see
You ever did see