

## Bo-utiful

Danny Vera

Fight like the Hurricane  
Dance like a butterfly  
Sting like a bee  
Gentle as a baby

Act like you're innocent  
In and out of trouble  
Romantic Valentino  
Hiding all your sorrow

You were Bo-utiful  
In your own magic way  
You were Bo-utiful  
And no one, no, no one could take that away

Riding like a Brando  
Crazy as a Hopper  
Easy as a rider  
No one could stop you

Blood, sweat and tears  
You gave it all your heart and soul  
No one could know  
That it was your last show

You were Bo-utiful  
In your own magic way  
You were Bo-utiful  
And no one, no, no one could take that away

With the view of the city  
You tasted the bullet  
Everyone gathered as they carried your body down  
Down in to the ground

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Dance like a butterfly  
Sting like a bee  
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You were Bo-utiful  
In your own magic way  
You were Bo-utiful  
And no one, no, no one could take that away