

Pretty Is As Pretty Does

Guadalcanal Diary

You surely told me
To freshen up your drink
You would like to lose your memory
But you stop and think

You have an image
Like a good girl should
But you'd take it from its package
And you'd break it if you could

Pretty is as pretty does
Pretty is as pretty does

You've got money
And lots of pretty clothes
But all the money in the world
Won't buy you comfort for you soul

You have opinions
On how your life is run
But you don't let it concern you
While you're trying to have fun

Pretty is as pretty does
Pretty is as pretty does

Say you've got a good reason
To throw all your money away
On candy and make-up
To hide seventeen years of pain

You sat on your daddy's knee
He told you everything was all right
When you went for your mother's blessing
She said "Hush your tears and say goodnight!"

You got a secret
That's burning up your mind
And you'd like to share you secret
But I'd have to wait in line

Pretty is as pretty does
Pretty is as pretty does

Pretty is as pretty does
Pretty is as pretty does