You've got it going on, I know you think you do You love your reflection staring back at you You selfie in the bedroom, you selfie in the loo Selfie in the taxi and you selfie all your food You're so easily impressed by all that stupid stuff I hate to be the bearer of bad news

But pretty ain't enough Pretty ain't enough

You've got it going on, you've got an interview
They're looking for an intern, you really hope it's you
You're telling all your friends, the job's already yours
The money's really crap but it opens all the doors
Then you get the call, you're not the one they want
I hate to be the bearer of bad news

But pretty ain't enough Pretty ain't enough

You've got it going on, you're a star from head to toe That's what ya daddy told ya so many years ago You're a model, you're a singer and you can even dance You thought you had made it, this was you big chance Oh, but come the big night, you got voted off Oh, I hate to be a bore

But pretty ain't enough
Pretty ain't enough