

# Fatally Beautiful

T-Bone Burnett

She was born in the back of a thirty four Ford  
And raised in a foster home  
Her guardian made sexual connection with her  
Before she was even grown

When she was fifteen she fell in love  
With a boy who had a fast car  
But she was timid and withdrawn  
So she worshiped him from afar

Still he couldn't help but notice her  
She was fatallly beautiful  
Ever since she was a girl  
She was fatallly beautiful

She ran away to the city the next year  
Disowned out of jealousy  
She frightened men with her figure  
So they treated here like a sleaze

She lived cross the street from a piss factory  
As dark as the sun is bright  
The kind where you think you just went blind  
When you walk in from the daylight

Still they couldn't help but notice her  
She was fatallly beautiful  
Ever since she was a girl  
She was fatallly beautiful

She was discovered by a man three times her age  
Who worked for a studio  
And he bought her dresses and perfume  
And moved her into his home

He got her a part in a comedy  
Where she played a dumb blond whore  
And she posed without clothes for a magazine  
And the offers came in by the score

In a restaurant in Brussels she pulls back her hair  
Picks up a candle and lights a cigarette  
And she's recognized by a tourist  
Who can't see her face but knows her silhouette

He imagines her robe as it drops to the floor  
He imagines her skin soft to touch  
He imagines her naked on silk sheets  
The morning she never woke up

Still I couldn't help but notice her  
She was fatallly beautiful  
Ever since she was a girl  
She was fatallly beautiful

I noticed her  
She was fatallly beautiful

Ever since she was a girl  
She was fatally beautiful