

Don't You Know You're Beautiful

Kellie Pickler

Hey, little girl with your tangled hair
Your tattered clothes.
Your 15,
And you're bound to bloom just like a rose.

You're wishing that you had designer jeans.
Like the ones you see in magazines.
I know you'd give anything just to give in,
But you aren't on a price tag, it comes from within.

Don't you know you're beautiful?
Don't you know you're beautiful?
Don't you know you're beautiful?
Just the way you are

Hey, there little home coming queen,
In that back seat.
I bet his brown eyes,
are promising you everything.

I know you want to be just like your friend,
But he'll still love you if you don't give in
If those girls are being honest that have been were you're at,
I bet they'd tell you that they wish they had their innocence back.

Don't you know you're beautiful?
Don't you know you're beautiful?
Don't you know you're beautiful?
Just the way you are.

Still he left you for a girl that could be your twin,
If you were twenty-eight again.
Let him go (Let him go)
Let him fly (let him fly)
Keep your head up get on with your life.

Don't you know you're beautiful?
Don't you know you're beautiful?
Don't you know you're beautiful?
Just the way you are

Don't you know you're beautiful?
Don't you know you're beautiful?
Don't you know you're beautiful?
Just the way you are

(Don't you know you're beautiful?
Don't you know you're...)

Just the way you are

(Don't you know you're beautiful?
Don't you know you're beautiful?
Don't you know you're beautiful?)