

I Am Pretty

Chalee Tennison

She woke up one Sunday morning
She said a prayer and asked
For strength
She put her makeup on just perfect
And for the first time in a long time
The mirror showed her grace
She heard him stirring in the kitchen
Last nights whiskey in the air
She could hear him carrying on and cussing
And then the woman in the mirror said
You gotta get out of here

'Cause you've been
Broken down
Kicked around
One too many times
You finally found the strength
And he ain't gonna break my faith
She said I, I might go back to school
I know you take me for a fool
Despite what you say
Something occurred to me today
Guess what
I am pretty

He took a drag off his cigarette
With that patronizing look
On his face
And he said
Ah here we go again
Got that little suitcase in your hand
Let me guess
You're gonna find your dreams today
And she said
You know, I just might
But either way
I'm gonna get out
I'm gonna get out of this god forsaken place

'Cause I've been
Broken down
Kicked around
One too many times
I finally found the strength
And you ain't gonna break my faith
She said I, I might go back to school
I know you take me for a fool
Despite what you say
Something occurred to me today

'Cause I've been
Broken down
Kicked around
One too many times
Despite what you say
Something occurred to me today
I am pretty

I am pretty
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