

# Pretty Me

Laura Jansen

Five years old, in my pink tutu  
I was spinning, spinning  
And no one ever knew  
That these bruises hold a dirty clue  
I was spinning, spinning  
And no one ever knew

Oh oh, pretty, pretty me  
I am the prettiest girl  
You ever did see

Oh oh, pretty, pretty me  
I am the prettiest girl  
You ever did see

Seventh grade, my boyfriend made  
A joke about the way I looked  
In the pool  
So I never ate, man I looked great  
But I was spinning, spinning  
And no one ever knew

Oh oh, pretty, pretty me  
I am the prettiest girl  
You ever did see

Oh oh, pretty, pretty me  
I am the prettiest girl  
You ever did see

Twenty eight years old,  
In my wedding dress I'm told  
I am the prettiest girl he ever did see  
But six months on and that dress is gone  
Because the aisle was too long for me

Two bags, a ticket, a couch in L.A.  
Nothing left to prove, finally  
Something to say  
I am wise enough now,  
Smart enough now  
I own my own mistakes  
But I got no job, I got no car  
No driver's license, no cash  
No savings, no health care  
No furniture, no place to live  
No IRA, no retirement scheme  
No winter coat, no Christmas tree  
No family near me  
No money for morning coffee  
And no way to pay off my debts  
But I am dreaming

Oh oh, pretty, pretty me  
I am the prettiest girl  
You ever did see

Oh oh, pretty, pretty me  
I am the prettiest girl  
You ever did see  
You ever did see