You think I'm ugly (Don't you?) And I know you hate my body If you don't like just what I do Do what you like So maybe then you'll want me Maybe then you'll want me Am I pretty? Do people like me yet? Is there a party? Am I invited? It's such a pity No one adores me yet So make me up in a shade that fits me Tell me love oh "Am I pretty?" oh, am I pretty? yeah, am I pretty? You make me feel like (like what?) Confetti for the gathering So I'll get used To getting used I'll do that for you So maybe then you'll have me Maybe then you'll have me Am I pretty? Do people like me yet? Is there a party? Am I invited? It's such a pity No one adores me yet So make me up in a shade that fits me Tell me love oh "Am I pretty?" oh "Am I pretty?" yeah "Am I pretty?" oh, am I pretty? yeah, am I pretty? There's beauty and grace in the flaws of your face All candor and style in the crook of your smile There's beauty and grace in the flaws of your face All candor and style Am I pretty? Do people like me yet? Is there a party? Am I invited? It's such a pity No one adores me yet So make me up in a shade that fits me Tell me love oh "Am I pretty?" yeah "Am I pretty?" oh "Am I pretty?"

"Am I pretty?" oh "Am I pretty?"