

# Beauty In Me

The Whitlams

Cross-legged on the front lawn she's had a bad pill  
The lights of the city they can all go to hell  
It'll all come good if she can put in the hours

She wants to get into film but it's gonna take years  
She wishes she wrote songs like the ones that you hear  
The boy's are all 20 and they leave her on the edge

And she's telling herself "They'll see,  
They'll see the beauty in me  
They'll see the beauty it's in my soul"

Her lift is waiting she'll be there soon  
Rocking forwards and backwards eyeballing the moon  
Unwired like a child of the rich

She's pretty and long and part of the scene  
Playing with her phone like it's a rosary  
Should get up and take them all on now

First she can tell them why she's so sad  
Why this girl is crying  
Of all the excuses she's ever had  
Well she's nearly 20 and so very old