

Beauty

Tim Minchin

Beauty is a harlot
She will dance with any bastard
She's undiscerning in her choice of partners
I could have her of course, if I wished
But I object to her promiscuousness
Beauty just doesn't suit me
For...

Beauty is a harlot
An easy lane for lazy artists
I won't be fooled by her vulgar charm
It is the easiest trick in the book
Music's the worm and beauty's the hook
And I'm sure you would swallow her whole
But I'm not here to satisfy souls
For...

Beauty is a siren
Trying to draw me from my chosen mission
I won't be tempted by her seductive singing
On principle, I refuse to be party to her abuse
It is not my job to squat in the gutter
Sharing the teat with you beauty-drunk suckers
You paid to see satire and rage
I swear I won't let beauty set foot on this stage
For...

Beauty is a harlot
A spotlight-hogging, superficial starlet
She will toy with your defenceless heart and leave you
Tear-streaked when the lights come on
You look around to find her gone
And despite your size, you've not a clue
That as you fell for her, she stole from you
For...

Beauty is harlot
She will lie with any two-bit artist
And for all those other bloody bastards
She seems to come so easily
But she comes so hard
To me