

"Pretty Hurts" lyrics

**BEYONCE KNOWLES LYRICS****"Pretty Hurts"**

[Harvey Keitel:] Ms. Third ward, your first question - what is your aspiration in life?  
[Beyoncé:] Oh... My aspiration in life... would be... to be happy.

(Uh huh huh)  
(Uh huh huh)  
(Uh huh huh)

[Verse 1:]

Mama said, "You're a pretty girl.  
What's in your head, it doesn't matter  
Brush your hair, fix your teeth.  
What you wear is all that matters."

[Pre-Hook:]

Just another stage, pageant the pain away  
This time I'm gonna take the crown  
Without falling down, down, down

[Hook:]

Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever's worst  
Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts  
Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever's worst  
We try to fix something but you can't fix what you can't see  
It's the soul that needs the surgery

(Uh huh huh)

[Verse 2:]

Blonder hair, flat chest  
TV says, "Bigger is better."  
South beach, sugar free  
Vogue says, "Thinner is better."

[Pre-Hook:]

Just another stage, pageant the pain away  
This time I'm gonna take the crown  
Without falling down, down, down

[Hook:]

Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever's worst  
Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts (pretty hurts)  
Pretty hurts (pretty hurts), we shine the light on whatever's worst  
We try to fix something but you can't fix what you can't see  
It's the soul that needs the surgery

[Bridge:]

Ain't got no doctor or pill that can take the pain away  
The pain's inside and nobody frees you from your body  
It's the soul, it's the soul that needs surgery  
It's my soul that needs surgery  
Plastic smiles and denial can only take you so far  
Then you break when the fake facade leaves you in the dark  
You left with shattered mirrors and the shards of a beautiful girl

[Hook:]

Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever's worst (pretty hurts)  
Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts  
Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever's worst  
We try to fix something but you can't fix what you can't see  
It's the soul that needs the surgery

[Outro:]

When you're alone all by yourself (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)  
And you're lying in your bed (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)  
Reflection stares right into you (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)  
Are you happy with yourself? (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)

You stripped away the masquerade (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)  
The illusion has been shed (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)

Are you happy with yourself? (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)  
Are you happy with yourself? (pretty hurts, pretty hurts)

Yes  
Uh huh huh

Thanks to Desiree for adding these lyrics.

Thanks to Garrett London, Michael Thomas, Donnессia B, JacobUdiong, Terri H for correcting these lyrics.

Writer(s): Beyonce Knowles, Joshua Coleman, Sia Furler

Copyright: Each Note Counts, Emi Music Publishing Ltd., Prescription Songs, Oakland 13 Music, WB Music Corp.

BEYONCE KNOWLES lyrics are property and copyright of their owners. "Pretty Hurts" lyrics provided for educational purposes and personal use only.  
**Copyright © 2000-2015 AZLyrics.com**