NAVIGATING YOUR LEARNERS THROUGH THEIR POETRY JOURNEY

"Pretty Hurts"

Ms. third ward, your first question What is your aspiration in life? Oh, my aspiration in life Would be to be happy

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

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

Blonder hair, flat chest
TV says bigger is better
South beach, sugar free
Vogue says thinner is better
Just another stage
Pageant the pain away
This time I'm gonna take the crown
Without falling down, down, down

Pretty hurts, shine the light on whatever's worse

Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts (Pretty hurts)

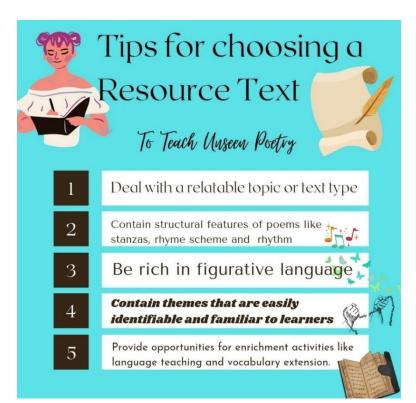
Pretty hurts (pretty hurts), shine the light on whatever's worse

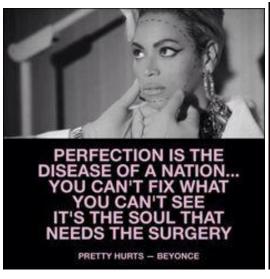
Trying to fix something but you can't fix what you can't see

It's the soul that needs the surgery

Ain't got no doctor, no computer 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 And you break when the paper sign leaves you in the dark You left a shattered mirror and the shards of a beautiful girl





Blonder hair, flat chest
TV says bigger is better
South beach, sugar free
Vogue says
Thinner is better

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, its
the that needs surgery
It's the soul
that needs surgery