

Katrina Carlson**"Pretty"**

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She's only seven years old
But she might as well be seventeen,
She thinks every girl oughta look like the ones
On the TV and magazines.

She says "Mamma, when i grow up,
How can I look like them?"
Mamma says "Baby, it's easy enough,
Just remember..."

The beautiful eyes,
Look for the good in someone every day
The beautiful smile,
Don't miss your chance to give one away
The beautiful lips say something sweet
And beautiful hands help those in need
That's what it's really all about
That's what makes you pretty,
That's what makes you pretty,
That's what makes you pretty,
Inside and out.

Mamma's prayin' that the words she just said
She'll sooner or later say again.
It's easy to see that growing up now
Is harder than it's ever been

So much pressure today to be perfect,
When is it gonna stop?
It seems that we're all caught up in a circus
And the world's forgotten...

The beautiful eyes,
Look for the good in someone every day
The beautiful smile,
Don't miss your chance to give one away
The beautiful lips say something sweet
And beautiful hands help those in need
That's what it's really all about
That's what makes you pretty,
That's what makes you pretty,

That's what makes you pretty,
Inside and out.

As long as you are real,
And come from the heart,
Someone will see you,
Just the way you are

The beautiful eyes,
Look for the good in someone every day
The beautiful smile,
That lights up the room in your own special way
The beautiful lips say something sweet
And beautiful hands help those in need
That's what it's really all about
Ye that's what makes you pretty,
That's what makes you pretty,
That's what makes you pretty,
Inside and out.

(what makes you pretty)
Inside and out

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