

Chalee Tennison "I Am Pretty"

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She woke up one Sunday morning
She said a prayer and asked for strength
She put her makeup on just perfect
For the first time in a long time
The mirror showed her grace

She heard him stirring in the kitchen
Last night's whiskey in the air
She could hear him carryin' on and cussin'
Then the woman in the mirror said
You gotta get outta here

'Cause you've been broken down and kicked around
One too many times
You finally found the strength
And he ain't gonna break my faith
She said I might go back to school
I know you take me for a fool
Despite what you say
Something occurred to me today
Guess what, I am pretty

He took a drag off his cigarette
That patronizing look on his face
And he said 'Ah, Here we go again
Got that little suitcase in your hand
Let me guess, you're gonna find your dreams today'
And she said, you know, I just might but either way
I'm gonna get out, I'm gonna get out of this
God-forsaken place

'Cause you've been broken down and kicked around
One too many times
You finally found the strength
And he ain't gonna break my faith
She said I might go back to school
I know you take me for a fool
Despite what you say
Something occurred to me today

'Cause I've been broken down and kicked around
One too many times

Despite what you say
Something occurred to me today
I am pretty
I am pretty
I am pretty

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