The American Tragedy "Beneath Every Pearl"

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Isn't she lovely
Her hair so pretty
But they never tell you about
The things like
Her eating disorder
Or the clothes that she's stolen
Or the things she says behind your back
When nobody's looking

Oh she's so Americana She's such the prima donna When everyone wants to believe That somebody's perfect And everyone wants to believe That somebody's real

Beneath every pearl There's a speck of dirt Waiting to be cleaned

Isn't he handsome
The varsity captain
But they never tell you about
The things like
His criminal convictions
Or his date-rape victims
Or his drinking problem
That makes his temper go foul

Oh he's so Americana He's such the prima donna When everyone wants to believe That somebody's perfect And everyone wants to believe That somebody's real

La, la de da da La de da da

La-da-da-da-da Da-da-da Oh Visit <u>The American Tragedy</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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