## Emil?ana Torrini "Thank God I'm Pretty"

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Thank God I'm pretty

The occasional free drink I never asked for The occasional admission to a seedy little bar Invitation to a stranger's car I'm blessed

With the ability to rend a grown man tongue-tied Which only means that when it's dark outside I have to run and hide can't look behind me Thank God I'm pretty

Thank God I'm pretty

Every skill I ever have will be in question Every ill that I must suffer merely brought on by myself Though the cops would come for someone else I'm blessed

I'm truly privilaged to look this good without clothes on Which only means that when I sing you're jerking off And when I'm gone you won't remember Thank God I'm pretty

Thank you God Oh, lord

Thank you God

floor

Oh, oh and when a gaggle of faces appears around me It's lucky I hate to be taken seriously I think my ego would fall right through the cracks in the

If I couldn't count on men to slap my ass anymore
I know my destiny's such, that I'm all stocking and curl

So everybody thinks that I'm a fucking suicide girl

## Thank you God

For the occasional champagne I never asked for The occasional admission to a seedy little bar Invitation to a stranger's car I'm blessed

With the ability to rend a grown man tongue-tied Which only means that when it's dark outside I have to run and hide can't look behind me Thank God I'm pretty

Thank God Thank God Thank you Thank you Thank you God!

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