Pretty Hurts
Beyonce

[Intro] **B   C#m   G#m   F#**

 B   **C#m**
Mama said: you re a pretty girl
G#m   **F#**
What s in your head, it doesn t matter
B   **C#m**
Brush your hair, fix your teeth
G#m   **F#**
What you wear is all that matters
 B   **C#m**   **G#m**   **F#**
Just another stage, pageant the pain away
 B   **C#m**
This time I m gonna take the crown
G#m   **F#**
Without falling down, down

 B   **C#m**   **G#m**   **F#**
Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever s worse
B   **C#m**   **G#m**   **F#**
Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts
B   **C#m**   **G#m**   **F#**
Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever s worse
B   **C#m**   **G#m**
Trying to fix something but you can t fix what you can t see
F#
It s the soul that needs the surgery

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

B   **C#m**   **G#m**   **F#**
Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever s worst

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B            C#m                    G#m          F#
Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts
B      C#m         G#m                    F#
Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever s worst
B                    C#m                               G#m
Trying to fix something but you can t fix what you can t see
F#
It s the soul that needs the surgery


C#m
Ain t got no doctor or pill that can take the pain away
 G#m
The pain s inside and nobody frees you from your body
 B                                              F#
It s the soul, it s the soul that needs surgery (It s my soul that needs
surgery)
C#m
Plastic smiles and denial can only take you so far
G#m
Then you break when the fake façade leaves you in the dark
B                                             F#
You left with shattered mirrors and the shards of a beautiful past


B      C#m         G#m                    F#
Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever s worst
B           C#m              G#m        F#
Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts
B      C#m         G#m                 F#
Pretty hurts, we shine the light on whatever s worst
B                    C#m                                G#m
Trying to fix something but you can t fix what you can t see
It s the soul that needs the surgery


            B                              C#m
When you re alone all by yourself
                     G#m                    F#
And you re lying in your bed
            B                    C#m
Reflection stares right into you
          G#m             F#
Are you happy with yourself
            B                    C#m
You stripped away the masquerade
          G#m           F#
The illusion has been shed
          B                    C#m
Are you happy with yourself?
        G#m                 F#
Are you happy with yourself?
Yes
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