

Beyoncé - Pretty Hurts

Tom: A

(B Dbm Abm Gb)

B Dbm
Mama said: you're a pretty girl
Abm Gb
What's in your head, it doesn't matter
B Dbm
Brush your hair, fix your teeth
Abm Gb
What you wear is all that matters
B Dbm Abm Gb
Just another stage, pageant the pain away
B Dbm
This time I'm gonna take the crown
Abm Gb
Without falling down, down

B Dbm Abm Gb
Pretty hurts, shine the light on whatever's worse
B Dbm Abm Gb
Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts
B Dbm Abm Gb
Pretty hurts, shine the light on whatever's worse
B Dbm Abm
Trying to fix something but you can't fix what you can't see
Gb
It's the soul that needs the surgery

B Dbm
Blonder hair, flat chest
Abm Gb
TV says bigger is better
B Dbm
South beach, sugar free
Abm Gb
Vogue says thinner is better
B Dbm
Just another stage
Abm Gb
Pageant the pain away
B Dbm
This time I'm gonna take the crown
Abm Gb
Without falling down, down

B Dbm Abm Gb
Pretty hurts, shine the light on whatever's worse
B Dbm Abm Gb
Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts
B Dbm Abm Gb
Pretty hurts, shine the light on whatever's worse
B Dbm Abm
Trying to fix something but you can't fix what you can't see
Gb
It's the soul that needs the surgery

Dbm
Ain't got no doctor, no computer can take the pain away
Abm
The pain's inside and nobody frees you from your body
B Gb
It's the soul, it's the soul that needs surgery (It's my soul that needs surgery)
Dbm
Plastic smiles and denial can only take you so far
Abm
And you break when the paper sign leaves you in the dark
B Gb
You left a shattered mirror and the shards of a beautiful girl

B Dbm Abm Gb
Pretty hurts, shine the light on whatever's worse
B Dbm Abm Gb
Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts
B Dbm Abm Gb

Pretty hurts, shine the light on whatever's worse
B Dbm Abm
Trying to fix something but you can't fix what you can't see (MUDO)
It's the soul that needs the surgery

B Dbm
When you're alone all by yourself
Abm Gb
And you're lying in your bed
B Dbm
Reflection stares right into you
Abm Gb
Are you happy with yourself
B Dbm
It's just a way to masquerade
Abm Gb
The illusion that's been shed
B Dbm
Are you happy with yourself?
Abm Gb
Are you happy with yourself? Yes
A Bm
Mama said, you're a pretty girl
Gb E
What's in your head, it doesn't matter
A Bm
Brush your hair, fix your teeth
Gb E
What you wear is all that matters
A Bm Gb E
Just another stage, pageant the pain away
A Bm
This time I'm gonna take the crown
Gb E
Without falling down, down

A Bm Gb E
Pretty hurts, shine the light on whatever's worse
A Bm Gb E
Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts
A Bm Gb E
Pretty hurts, shine the light on whatever's worse
A Bm Gb
Trying to fix something but you can't fix what you can't see
E
It's the soul that needs the surgery

A Bm
Blonder hair, flat chest
Gb E
TV says bigger is better
A Bm
South beach, sugar free
Gb E
Vogue says thinner is better
A Bm
Just another stage
Gb E
Pageant the pain away
A Bm
This time I'm gonna take the crown
Gb E
Without falling down, down

A Bm Gb E
Pretty hurts, shine the light on whatever's worse
A Bm Gb E
Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts
A Bm Gb E
Pretty hurts, shine the light on whatever's worse
A Bm Gb
Trying to fix something but you can't fix what you can't see
E
It's the soul that needs the surgery

Bm
Ain't got no doctor, no computer can take the pain away

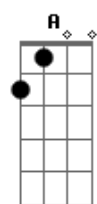
Gbm
 The pain's inside and nobody frees you from your body
A
 It's the soul, it's the soul that needs surgery
E
 It's my soul that needs surgery
Bm
 Plastic smiles and denial can only take you so far
Gbm
 And you break when the paper sign leaves you in the dark
Bm
 You left a shattered mirror and the shards of a beautiful girl

A **Bm** **Gbm** **E**
 Pretty hurts, shine the light on whatever's worse
A **Bm** **Gbm** **E**
 Perfection is a disease of a nation, pretty hurts, pretty hurts
A **Bm** **Gbm** **E**
 Pretty hurts, shine the light on whatever's worse
A **Bm** **Gbm**

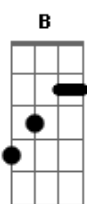
Trying to fix something but you can't fix what you can't see
 (MUDO)
 It's the soul that needs the surgery

A **Bm**
 When you're alone all by yourself
Gbm **E**
 And you're lying in your bed
A **Bm**
 Reflection stares right into you
Gbm **E**
 Are you happy with yourself
A **Bm**
 It's just a way to masquerade
Gbm **E**
 The illusion that's been shed
A **Bm**
 Are you happy with yourself?
Gbm **E**
 Are you happy with yourself? Yes

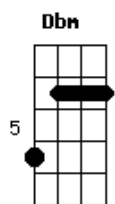
Acordes



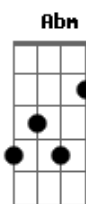
© ukulele-chords.com



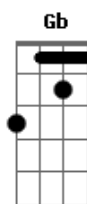
© ukulele-chords.com



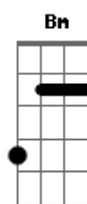
ukulele-chords.com



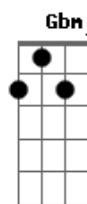
© ukulele-chords.com



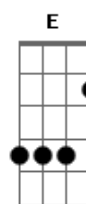
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com