Sarah Brightman, I Feel Pretty

I feel pretty
Oh so pretty
I feel pretty and witty and bright
And I pity
Any girl who isn't me tonight
I feel charming
Oh so charming
It's alarming how charming I feel
And so pretty
that I hardly can believe I'm real

See the pretty girl in the mirror there? Who can that attractive girl be? Such a pretty face Such a pretty dress Such a pretty smile Such a pretty me I feel stunning And entrancing

Feel like running And dancing for joy For I'm loved By a pretty wonderful boy

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