

The Beautiful South, Pretty

You're kind of pretty you can cover in make-up
Cover in perfume too
Moonlight, mud fight, any kinda sunlight
Still comes shining through

Stuff it with cakes, see if it breaks
Put it in the oven, see how she bakes
Your kind of pretty you can gas mark 11
But you can't ever overdo

Your kinda pretty, don't need advertising
Your kinda pretty comes with own billboard
Newly-weds nearly-deads
Anyone with bed-stead
Your kinda pretty
You're all they can't afford
Cover your eyes, see if it dies
Move to the city, start dating guys
You're kind of pretty you can try to deny
But eventually you'll thank the lord

You're kind of pretty don't need an umbrella
It knows what weather can do
Sandstorm, rainstorm, anything a cloud's warn
Can't hide the prettiest view

Cover with paints, see if it stains
Take it to a window, press up against
Your kinda pretty you can drag through a hedge
But no-one would believe you'd been through

Your kinda pretty, don't need advertising
Your kinda pretty comes with own billboard
Newly-weds nearly-deads
Anyone with bed-stead
Your kinda pretty
You're all they can't afford
Cover your eyes, see if it dies
Move to the city, start dating guys
You're kind of pretty you can try to deny
But eventually you'll thank the lord