

# Angie Aparo, Beautiful

Suzie burned for the admiration  
And the cocaine urn Social Confirmation on the water bed  
Staring at the ceiling while her halo bled  
Kissing all the reason goodbye  
My, you look beautiful, it's a crime to be usual  
Small Town Creep puts her on a table  
With the fizz gin drink  
Staring at her navel, all the walls are pink  
Baby's in the cradle, rocking one two three  
No street time, pimp wine, hotel trash  
No ballerina dancing on the broken glass  
Who's gonna be the one when the day is through?  
You're nobody's daughter when it's time to choose  
She's on her way down to Sarasota  
With the cash, she laid underneath the motor  
It's a sunny day, pleased to meet you mister  
I'm a brand new face, love is just a blister away  
My you look beautiful but your love is a funeral