

Beautiful South, The, pretty

Beautiful South, The
gaze
pretty
your kinda pretty you can cover in make-up
Cover in perfume too
monlight, mudfight any kinda sunlight
stil comes shining through

stuf it with cakes, se if it breaks
put it in the oven, see how she bakes
your kinda pretty you can gas mark eleven
but you cant ever overdo

your kinda pretty, dont need advertising
your kinda prety comes with own billboard
newlywed, nearly-deads
anyone with bedstead
your kinda prety
your all they cant afford
cover your eyes, see if it dies
move to the city, start dating guys
your kinda pretty you can try to deny
but eventually you'll thank the lord

your kinda pretty dont need an umbrella
it knows what weather can do
sandstorm, rainstorm, anything the clouds warn
can't hide the prettiest view

cover with paints, see if it stains
take it to a window, press up against
your kinda prety you can drag through a hedge
but no-one would believe you'd been through

(chorus)