

Burnett T-Bone, Fatally Beautiful

She was born in the back of a thirty four Ford
And raised in a foster home
Her guardian made sexual connection with her
Before she was even grown
When she was fifteen she fell in love
With a boy who had a fast car
But she was timid and withdrawn
So she worshipped him from afar

Still he couldn't help but notice her
She was fatally beautiful
Ever since she was a girl
She was fatally beautiful

She ran away to the city the next year
Disowned out of jealousy
And she frightened men with her figure
So they treated her like a sleaze
She lived cross the street from a piss factory
As dark as the sun is bright
The kind where you think you just went blind
When you walk in from the daylight

But they couldn't help but notice her
She was fatally beautiful

Ever since she was a girl
She was fatally beautiful

She was discovered by a man three times her age
Who worked for a studio
And he bought her dresses and perfume
And moved her into his home
He got her a part in a comedy
Where she played a dumb blonde whore
And she posed without clothes for a magazine
And the offers came in by the score

In a restaurant in Brussels she pulls back her hair
Picks up a candle and lights a cigarette
And she's recognised by a tourist
Who can't see her face but knows her silhouette
He imagines her robe as it drops to the floor
He imagines her skin soft to touch
He imagines her naked on silk sheets
The morning she never woke up

Cause we couldn't help but notice her
She was fatally beautiful
Ever since she was a girl
She was fatally beautiful