

# Chalee Tennison, I Am Pretty

She woke up one Sunday morning  
She said a prayer and asked for strength  
She put her makeup on just perfect  
For the first time in a long time  
The mirror showed her grace

She heard him stirring in the kitchen  
Last night's whiskey in the air  
She could hear him carryin' on and cussin'  
Then the woman in the mirror said  
You gotta get outta here

'Cause you've been broken down and kicked around  
One too many times  
You finally found the strength  
And he ain't gonna break my faith  
She said I might go back to school  
I know you take me for a fool  
Despite what you say  
Something occurred to me today  
Guess what, I am pretty

He took a drag off his cigarette  
That patronizing look on his face  
And he said 'Ah, Here we go again  
Got that little suitcase in your hand  
Let me guess, you're gonna find your dreams today'  
And she said, you know, I just might but either way  
I'm gonna get out, I'm gonna get out of this  
God-forsaken place

'Cause you've been broken down and kicked around  
One too many times  
You finally found the strength  
And he ain't gonna break my faith  
She said I might go back to school  
I know you take me for a fool  
Despite what you say  
Something occurred to me today

'Cause I've been broken down and kicked around  
One too many times  
Despite what you say  
Something occurred to me today  
I am pretty  
I am pretty  
I am pretty