

# Cheyenne Kimball, Mr. Beautiful

I Look at all the pictures, and I have to wonder why  
You were always laughing, and I'm about to cry  
It's hard to see the mirror, when your blinded by the sun  
And I can't say I'm sorry, I thought you were the one

I gotta keep leaving, if I'm going to get over you  
I gotta keep moving, I've had all I can do  
I gotta believe in, we both know the truth  
Good-bye Mr. Beautiful, your someone I never knew

I think of all the moments, when I was so alone  
And you were there right next to me, when nobody was home  
And I'm defined as a prisoner, inside your selfish world  
There wasn't enough room for me, and all your other girls

[ Chorus ]

Don't tell me you love me, you don't know what love is anyway  
I'm saying its over and i wanna do what i say  
And i gave you a million chances to make it right, make it right, make it right  
Your never gonna make it right, so

[ Chorus x2 ]