

# Fun Lovin' Criminals, Beautiful

You took my hand and you were my friend,  
and you made it beautiful. You stayed with  
me and you made me see, that I could make  
it beautiful too. I can't remember that late  
September, but I remember beautiful, I do  
recall we were standin' tall, 'cause I  
remember beautiful.

And all the chat I hear from that, you got  
to lay it out to dry. Because, when what you  
feel is real, you got to lay it on the line.

You took my hand and you were my friend,  
and you made it beautiful. You stayed with  
me and you made me see, that I could make  
it beautiful too. You and I just can't see eye  
to eye, but we make it beautiful, you always  
choke when you're smokin' dope, but we  
make it beautiful.

And all the chat I hear from that, you got to lay  
it out to dry. Because, when what you feel  
is real, you got to lay it on the line.

You took my hand and you were my friend,  
and you made it beautiful. You stayed with  
me and you made me see, that I could make  
it beautiful too. Time has traced its lines on  
your face, but I think you're beautiful, and I  
want no other to be my baby's mother,  
'cause all I see is beautiful. I remember  
beautiful...

You're beautiful.