

West Side Story, I Feel Pretty!

I feel pretty
Oh so pretty
I feel pretty and witty and gay
And I pity any girl who isn't me tonight.

I feel charming
Oh so charming
It's alarming how charming I feel
And so pretty that I hardly can believe I'm real.

See the pretty girl in that mirror there
Who can that attractive girl be?
Such a pretty face
Such a pretty dress
Such a pretty smile
Such a pretty me!

I feel stunning
And entrancing
Feel like running and dancing for joy
For I'm loved by a pretty wonderful boy!

Have you met my good friend Maria
The craziest girl on the block?
You'll know her the minute you see her
She's the one who is in an advanced state of shock

She thinks she's in love
She thinks she's in Spain
She isn't in love
She's merely insane

It must be the heat
Or some rare disease
Or too much to eat
Or maybe it's fleas

Keep away from her
Send for Chino
This is not the Maria we know

Honest and pure
Polite and refined
Well-bred and mature
and out of her mind!

(Miss America Speech!)

I feel pretty
Oh so pretty
That the city should give me its key
A committee should be organized to honor me (la la la la la la la la la)

I feel dizzy
I feel sunny
I feel fizzy and funny and fine
And so pretty, Miss America can just resign. (la la la la la la la la la)

See the pretty girl in that mirror there (What mirror where?)
Who can that attractive girl be? (Which? What? Where? Whom?)
Such a pretty face
Such a pretty dress
Such a pretty smile
Such a pretty me!

I feel stunning (I feel stunning)
And entrancing (and entrancing)
Feel like running and dancing for joy (feel like running and dancing for joy)
For I'm loved by a pretty wonderful boy!