

lovely.
by Alexia Damokas
ACMF National Songwriting Competition 2017

Verse 1

Stick thin, counting away
Apple juice will lead those doctors astray
Porcelain skin, I dream of bones and cannot wake
Broken hairs, no carrot sticks could fill this empty ache

Pre chorus

Cos all I have is none of me, bodies taken by calories and greed
Take my hand, follow my lead, shut your mouth cos winners don't concede

Chorus

Pretty girls can take the pain
Eyes like stars and minds insane
Cheekbones sharp, their words are strained
Hipbones praised, their tears like rain

Pretty girls they laugh with glee
Collarbones and ribs are key
Their skeletons are never free
A pretty girl I'll never be

Verse 2

Skin and bone, peachy colours turning grey
Lipstick tears, mascara fears tell me to pray
Stubborn or addict, this life that I have picked, I'll pay
3am trips to the hospital, this burden I weigh

Pre chorus

Cos all I have is none of me, bodies taken by calories and greed
Take my hand, follow my lead, shut your mouth cos winners don't concede

Chorus

Pretty girls can take the pain
Eyes like stars and minds insane
Cheekbones sharp, their words are strained
Hipbones praised, their tears like rain

Pretty girls they laugh with glee
Collarbones and ribs are key
Their skeletons are never free
A pretty girl I'll never be
A pretty girl I'll never be

Bridge

One drop more
One bite more
One sip more
One breath more

Chorus

Pretty girls can't take the pain
Eyes are dull and mouths ashamed
Cheekbones sharp, their teeth they stain
Hipbones praised, their tears are rain

Pretty girls they cry with me
Mirrors, scales and weights are key
My skeleton is never free
A pretty girl could that be me?
A pretty girl is that me?