

Beauty © 1980 Cynthia R. Crossen

Lost in the perfect faces **A9 - E7**
Of the girls in the magazines, **A9 - E7**
I see I'm growing older, I have scars, **D - A9 - G6**
Lost in the news they tell me, **A9 - E7**
Of the change the years will bring, **A9 - E7**
Beware, they say, your flesh is who you are. **D - E7 - A9**

Operations for the breasts, if you dare, **E - D**
And you can rinse away your cares **D - C**
With the gray in your hair, **C - Bb**
Prop up those sagging faces! **E - D**
Erase all the traces **D - C**
Of the richness of the life that you have known **C - Bb**
Once you have grown. **Bb - A9**

Ah ladies, so busy beautifying, **F - A9**
Aren't we beautiful enough the way we are? **Fmaj7 - Amaj7**
Don't let them tell you beauty's outside you, **Amaj7 - Bmin7 - F#min**
Turn yourself around and look within. **Bmin7 - E7 - A9**

Lost in the empty faces **A9 - E7**
Of the men we hold in our dreams, **A9 - E7**
Surface is fantastic we are told, **D - A9 - G6**
Lost in the paint and pretty clothes, **A9 - E7**
We are so afraid **A9 - E7**
That nobody will love us when we're old. **D - E7 - A9**

You need pretty smells, they tell you, **E - D**
Wrinkle creams they try to sell you, **D - C**
If you buy it you'll be trading in your soul, **C - Bb**
Their phantom men will haunt you, **E - D**
Create you like they want you, **D - C**
The fantasy is cardboard, you'll find **C - Bb**
You're an empty shell. **Bb - A9**

Ah ladies, don't let them change us, **F - A9**
We're beautiful enough the way we are, **Fmaj7 - Amaj7**
Shining in spirit's transfiguration, **Amaj7 - Bmin7 - F#min**
The chrysalis cracks open and we fly. **Bmin7 - E7 - F - G**
The chrysalis cracks open and we fly, and we fly, and we fly. **F - G - A9**