

Canción: Pretty Hurts

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La letra y los acordes de esta canción fueron redactadas y compartidas en el sitio web [www.letrasyacordesweb.com](http://www.letrasyacordesweb.com) por el usuario: José Zuñiga

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[Intro] B C#m G#m F#

B C#m G#m F#

[Primera Parte]

B C#m

Mama said: you're a pretty girl

G#m F#

What's in your head, it doesn't matter

B C#m

Brush your hair, fix your teeth

G#m F#

What you wear is all that matters

[Pré-CORO]

B C#m G#m F#

Just another stage, pageant the pain away

B C#m

This time I'm gonna take the crown

G#m F#

Without falling down, down, down

[CORO]

B C#m G#m

Pretty hurts, we shine the

F#

Light on whatever's worse

B C#m G#m

Perfection is a disease of a nation

F#

Pretty hurts, pretty hurts

B C#m G#m

Pretty hurts, we shine the

F#

Light on whatever's worse

B C#m

Trying to fix something but you can't fix

G#m

What you can't see

F#

It's the soul that needs the surgery

[Segunda Parte]

B C#m

Blonder hair, flat chest

G#m F#

TV says bigger is better

B C#m

South beach, sugar free

G#m F#

Vogue says thinner is better

[Pré-CORO]

B C#m G#m F#

Just another stage, pageant the pain away

B C#m

This time I'm gonna take the crown

G#m F#

Without falling down, down, down

[CORO]

B C#m G#m

Pretty hurts, we shine the

F#

Light on whatever's worse

B C#m G#m

Perfection is a disease of a nation

F#

Pretty hurts, pretty hurts

B C#m G#m

Pretty hurts, we shine the

F#

Light on whatever's worse

B C#m

Trying to fix something but you can't fix

G#m

What you can't see

F#

It's the soul that needs the surgery

[PUENTE]

C#m

Ain't got no doctor or pill

That can take the pain away

G#m

The pain's inside and nobody

Frees you from your body

B

It's the soul, it's the soul

F#

That needs surgery

(It's my soul that needs surgery)

C#m

Plastic smiles and denial

Can only take you so far

G#m

Then you break when the fake

Façade leaves you in the dark

B

You left with shattered mirrors

F#

And the shards of a beautiful past

[CORO]

B C#m G#m

Pretty hurts, we shine the

F#

Light on whatever's worse

B C#m G#m

Perfection is a disease of a nation

F#

Pretty hurts, pretty hurts

B C#m G#m

Pretty hurts, we shine the

F#

Light on whatever's worse

B C#m

Trying to fix something but you can't fix

G#m

## What you can't see

It's the soul that needs the surgery

[Tercera Parte]

B C#m

When you're alone all by yourself

G#m F#

And you're lying in your bed

B C#m

Reflection stares right into you

G#m F#

Are you happy with yourself

B C#m

You stripped away the masquerade

G#m F#

The illusion has been shed

B C#m

Are you happy with yourself?

G#m F#

Are you happy with yourself?

Yes