

Sarah Brightman, I Feel Pretty

I feel pretty
Oh so pretty
I feel pretty and witty and bright
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 the 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

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