

Beautiful - Carol King

You've got to get up every morning  
With a smile in your face  
And show the world all the love in your heart.  
Then people gonna treat you better.  
You're gonna find, yes you will  
That you're beautiful, as you feel.

Waiting at the station with a workday wind a-blowing  
I've got nothing to do but watch the passers-by  
Mirrored in their faces I see frustration growing  
And they don't see it showing, why do I?

CHORUS

I have often asked myself the reason for sadness  
In a world where tears are just a lullaby  
If there's any answer, maybe love can end the madness  
Maybe not, oh, but we can only try

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