

I Feel Pretty

Dave Brubeck & The Dave Brubeck Quartet

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 that 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! Have you met my good friend Maria
The craziest girl on the block?
You'll know her the minute you see her
She's the one who is in an advanced state of shock She thinks she's in love
She thinks she's in Spain
She isn't in love
She's merely insane It must be the heat
Or some rare disease
Or too much to eat
Or maybe it's fleas
Keep away from her
Send for Chino!
This is not the
Maria we know! Modest and pure
Polite and refined
Well-bred and mature
And out of her mind! I feel pretty
Oh, so pretty
That the city should give me its key
A committee
Should be organized to honor me La la la I feel dizzy
I feel sunny
I feel fizzy and funny and fine
And so pretty

Miss America can just resign!
La la la la See the pretty girl in that mirror there
What mirror where?
Who can that attractive girl be?
Which? What? Where? Whom?
Such a pretty face
Such a pretty dress
Such a pretty smile
Such a pretty me!
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!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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