

I'm Beautiful

Words and Music by
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Moderately ♩ = 108

Verse:
Am7/G

F#m7(b5)

1. I'm beau-ti-ful, so beau-ti-ful, I'm beau-ti-ful, dam-mit! I'm
2. See additional lyrics

Fmaj7

Em7

Dm7

Am7/G

beau-ti-ful, so beau-ti-ful, I'm beau-ti-ful, dam-mit! I'm beau-ti-ful, so beau-ti-ful, I'm

F#m7(b5)

Fmaj7

Em7

Dm7

beau-ti-ful, dam-mit! I'm beau-ti-ful, so beau-ti-ful, I'm beau-ti-ful, dam-mit! Go a -

Verse:

Am7/G

F#m7(b5)

way, lit - tle girl, they used__ to say. Hey, you're too far, ba - by, you can't play. Hold
3. See additional lyrics

The first system of music features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The guitar part is indicated by 'x' marks on the staff. The piano accompaniment consists of a treble and bass clef with chords and moving lines.

Fmaj7

Em7

Dm7

on, Miss Thing, what you try'n' to do?__ You know you're too wack to be in our school.__ Too

The second system continues the musical notation with lyrics. It includes guitar chord diagrams for Fmaj7, Em7, and Dm7, and piano accompaniment.

Am7/G

F#m7(b5)

wack, too smart, too fast, too fine, too loud, too tough, too, too di - vine.__ I said you

The third system continues the musical notation with lyrics. It includes guitar chord diagrams for Am7/G and F#m7(b5), and piano accompaniment.

Fmaj7

Em7

Dm7

Am7/G

don't be - long. I said you don't be-long. Too loud, too big, too much to bear, too

The fourth system concludes the musical notation with lyrics. It includes guitar chord diagrams for Fmaj7, Em7, Dm7, and Am7/G, and piano accompaniment.

F#m7(b5)



Fmaj7



Em7



Dm7



bold, too brash, too prone to swear... I heard that song for much too long.

Chorus:

Am7/G



F#m7(b5)



Fmaj7



Ain't this my sun? Ain't this my moon? Ain't this my world to

Em7



Dm7



Am7/G



F#m7(b5)



be who I choose? Ain't this my song? Ain't this my mov - ie?

Fmaj7



1.4.

Em7



Dm7



Am7/G



Ain't this my world? I know I can do it. I'm not too short, I'm not too tall, I'm

F#m7(b5) Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7

not too big, I'm not too tall. Ooh, don't let me start lov-ing my-self. Ooh, don't let me start lov-ing my-self. I'm

Am7/G F#m7(b5) Fmaj7 To Coda

not too white, I'm not too black, I'm not too this, I'm not too that. Ooh, don't let me start lov-ing my-self.

Em7 Dm7 D.S. $\text{||} \cdot \text{||}$ 2. Em7 Dm7 $\text{||} \cdot \text{||}$ 3. Em7 Dm7

Ooh, don't let me start lov-ing my-self. I'm know I can do it. beau-ti-ful.

D.S.S. al Coda

Am7/G F#m7(b5) Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7

The first system of the score consists of five measures. Above the staff, guitar chords are indicated: Am7/G, F#m7(b5), Fmaj7, Em7, and Dm7. Each chord is accompanied by a small diagram showing the fretboard positions. Below the staff, the piano accompaniment is written in treble and bass clefs. The melody in the treble clef consists of sustained chords, while the bass clef features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes.

♠ Coda

Em7 Dm7 N.C.

The Coda section consists of five measures. Above the staff, guitar chords are indicated: Em7, Dm7, and N.C. (No Chords). Each chord is accompanied by a small diagram showing the fretboard positions. Below the staff, the piano accompaniment is written in treble and bass clefs. The melody in the treble clef consists of sustained chords, while the bass clef features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes.

Ooh, don't let me start lov - ing my - self. I'm beau - ti - ful, — dam - mit!

Verse 2:

It's time to call it what it is.
 Don't play the naming game.
 Become what you are born to be
 And be it unashamed.
 Go away, little boy,
 I can hear them say.
 Everybody on the block
 Says they think you're gay.
 Hold on, my friend.
 Do you think we're blind?
 Take a look at yourself.
 You're not our kind.
 Too black, too white, too short, too tall,
 Too big, too green, too red, too small.
 I said you don't belong.
 I said you don't belong.
 Too black, too white, too short, too tall,
 Too blue, too green, too red, too small.
 I heard that song for much too long.
 (To Chorus:)

Verse 3:

People always ask me,
 "Miss M., How did you get so far
 (on so little)?" "Shut up!"
 Well, I woke up one morning,
 Flossed my teeth,
 And decided, "Damn, I'm fierce!"
 (You look good.)
 You can be just like me.
 (A goddess?) Yeah!
 Don't just pussyfoot around
 And sit on your assets.
 Unleash your ferocity
 Upon an unsuspecting world.
 Rise up and repeat after me:
 "I'm beautiful."
 (To Chorus:)