

You Used To Be Beautiful - J.E.Moores © July 1987

<p>C Em The mothers are so young</p> <p>G A Here in this city</p> <p>C Em Suckin' down cigarettes</p> <p>G A With their mind</p> <p>C Em The way they dress</p> <p>G A Is still very pretty</p> <p>C Em And the way they act</p> <p>G A Is oh so kind.</p> <p>C Em Ain't no schools</p> <p>G A Here in this city</p> <p>C Em Where an education</p> <p>G A Is hard to find</p> <p>C Em It takes so long</p> <p>G A To teach those kiddies</p> <p>C Em To look both ways</p> <p>G A Before they cross that line.</p>	<p>C - Em You</p> <p>G A You used to be beautiful - didn't you?</p> <p>C Em But those lines on your face</p> <p>G Crept up</p> <p>A When you weren't even looking</p> <p>C Em G Now that face in the mirror reflects</p> <p>A How many times</p> <p>Am/2 You've held your children</p> <p>A All the times</p> <p>Am/2 You've cried alone at night</p> <p>Em-G Em And all the bills you've paid</p> <p>C Em Now you see your own little girl</p> <p>G Racing</p> <p>A Through her own world</p> <p>C Em God! You used to do as she does</p> <p>G When you</p> <p>A Used to be beautiful</p> <p>C Em But those lines on your face</p> <p>G Crept up</p> <p>A When you weren't even looking</p> <p>C Em G Now that face in the mirror reflects</p> <p>A How many times</p> <p>Am/2 You've held your children</p> <p>A How many times</p> <p>Am/2 You've cried alone at night</p> <p>Em-G Em And all the bills you've paid</p>
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