

SONGS

1. (To be sung to the tune of "A Pretty Girl is Like A Melody")

a) A pretty girl is a commodity
with stock to buy and sell.
When the market is high,
and you see her pass by,
count up your shares
in what she wears
that pay you dividends.

b) A pretty girl in this society
is judged by looks alone.
What you see on her face
is often the waste
of chemicals developed for the
War.

2. (To be sung to the tune of "Ain't She Sweet")

a) Ain't she sweet
makin' profit off her meat.
Beauty sells she's told so she's out pluggin' it,
ain't she sweet.

b) Ain't she cute
walking in her bathing suit,
selling products for the corporation, now
ain't she cute.

Chorus:

Just cast an eye
in her direction.
She has to buy--
It's her oppression.

c) Ain't she quaint
with her face all full of paint.
After all how can she face reality,
ain't she quaint.

d) Ain't she nice.
Maybe they'll give her a slice
of the profits that she's bringin' in for them,
ain't she nice.

Chorus:

(repeat above)

e) Ain't she fine.
On her face there's not a line.
Just a packaged doll, a prize commodity,
ain't she fine.

3. (To be sung to the tune of "Down By The Riverside")

- a) We're gonna ask all our sisters here
to come and join the fight,
to come and join the fight,
to come and join the fight.
We're gonna ask all our sisters here
to come and join the fight:
Don't be no Miss America no more.

Chorus:

Won't be no Miss America,
Won't be no Miss America,
Won't be no Miss America.

Ain't gonna be Miss America,
Ain't gonna be Miss America,
no Miss America no more.

- b) We're gonna tell all the ad men here
they've used us long enough, etc.
Now you can't use us any more.

Chorus:

Repeat above

- c) Now sisters comp'nies want us to buy
so they control our taste, etc.
No Miss America no more.

Chorus:

We won't let 'em bend our minds no more,
we won't let 'em bend our minds no more,
we won't let 'em bend our minds no more.

We're gonna be free from here on in,
we're gonna be free from here on in,
no Miss America no more!