

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.

--over--

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!

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

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.

Insert

Just cast an eye in her direction
She has to buy
It's her ~~addiction~~ {oppression}

~~Don't get next
using black to compete~~

~~Just help yourself to her affection~~



I'm gonna lay down my girl's bra
and breathe free again

I'm gonna lay down my girl's bra
and breathe free again

Benjamin Hochman
Lawyer Comm.



~~misunderstand in the market
the form to buy and sell
it's in the market~~

Ain't she sweet
making profit off her meat
Beauty sells she's told so she's out pluggin it
Ain't she sweet

~~Ain't she cute
walking in her bathing suit
selling products for the corporation now
Ain't she cute~~

insert →

(over for
insert)

Ain't she quaint
with her face all full of paint
after all who can face the reality
Ain't she quaint

Ain't she nice
Maybe they'll give her a slice
of the profits that she's bringing in for them
Ain't she nice

Insert →

Ain't she fine
On her face there's not a line
Just a packaged doll, a ^{price} commodity
Ain't she fine

Peninsula

We're gonna ask all our sisters here
to come + join the fight
" " " " " "
" " " " " "

We're ———

don't be no Miss A no more.

Chorus Won't be no Miss A no

We're gonna tell all y'admen here
you've used us long enuf
" " " " " "

now you can't use us any more
etc.

Now sisters companies want us to buy
so they control our taste
" " " " " "

Chor. We won't let them bend our minds
no more

make up