

Pretty Little Dum Dum

Anastacia

Floating in a circle of illusion and deceit
Drifting far beneath the skin
The taste of bittersweet
Giving in to fantasies
Playing every card
It's so hard to brake away
From what he says you areHe calls you pretty little dumb dumb
He says he loves you but he lies
Oh no
He says that you're the one one
But that's eleven in his eyesWhatever happens from one through ten
Don't be a victim of his past tense
Pretty little one one
Don't, don't, don't be a pretty little dumb dumbNever ending silence
In an ever ending sleep
Walking through the darkness
Complicated melody
Praying for a change of heart
And looking for a sign
It's so hard to find the love you want
In broken timesHe calls you pretty little dumb dumb
He says he loves you but he lies
He says that you're the one one
But that's eleven in his eyesWhatever happens from one through tens
Don't be a victim of his past tense
Pretty little one one
Don't be a pretty little dumb dumbOh, it's so hard to be what you want to be
(And you wanted to be the one
But you know that you have to run)
Oh oh
Your life's incomplete
It's so bittersweet
(And you wanted to be the one
But you know that you have to run)
Oh it's so hard to be what you want to be
Baby, ohHe calls you pretty little dumb dumb
He says he loves yeah
He says that you're the one one
But that's eleven in his eyes

Oh yeah Whatever happens from one through ten
Don't be a victim of his past tense
Oh, pretty girl
Don't be a pretty little dumb dumb
Oh, pretty dumb dumb

Songwriters

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