Pretty Tragedy

Nikki Flores

Whoa, whoa, whoa,
Whoa, whoa, whoaYou think I'm always out of line
I'm too fast and falling way behind
Mistakes are made the fault is mine
I'm screwed up but hey this is my lifeCan you take me as I am
Cause I don't see the point of explaining
If you just don't understand
Cause I can only be what is truly meSo what if I'm not you're version of perfect
I'm sorry that wrong just feels so right
I wouldn't change a thing about me
Cause I know who I am inside(Who-o-o-oa who-o-o-oa)
I'm a pretty tragedy
(Who-o-o-oa who-o-o-oa)
I'm a pretty tragedy
Who-o-o-oa who-o-o-oaI Don't always look before I step
I'm just an extraordinary messCan you take me as I am
Cause I don't see the point of explaining
If you just don't understand
Cause I can only be what is truly me, ah-hoSo what if I'm not you're version of perfect
I'm sorry that wrong just feels so right
I wouldn't change a thing about me
Cause I know who I am inside(Who-o-o-oa who-o-o-oa)
A pretty tragedy, I'm a pretty tragedy
(Who-o-o-oa who-o-o-oa)
A pretty tragedy, I'm a pretty tragedyFor the sake of sanity
I just need some room to breathe
So excuse my apathy
I'm a pretty tragedySo what if I'm not you're version of perfect
I'm sorry that wrong just feels so right
I wouldn't change a thing about me
Cause I know who I am inside(Who-o-o-oa who-o-o-oa) yeah
I'm a pretty tragedy
(Who-o-o-oa who-o-o-oa) yeah
I'm a pretty tragedyI'm a pretty tragedyEnter the lyrics here...

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