

Pretty Thoughts

Alina Baraz

You looked at me with certainty.

I couldn't look away.

Took your jacket off like,

Like you were here to stay.

Chasin' your pretty thoughts

And your plastic love.

There goes my mind,

Let it go.

You're that lace trimmed danger,

One day you'll be the face of a stranger.

I couldn't look away,

Chasin' your pretty thoughts.

You're mine,

You're sinking' in my soul,

chasin' your pretty thoughts.

X2In intervals you're sinkin' in,

You're sinkin' in my soul.

Thought to myself:

"Don't, don't you lose control".

Started to undress you, with my wandering eyes.

Told myself you'd be gone by sunrise,

'cause you're that lace trimmed danger,

one day you'll be the face of a stranger.

I can't look away,

Chasin' your pretty thoughts.

You're mine,

You're sinking' in my soul,

chasin' your pretty thoughts.

X2

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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