

What Do Pretty Girls Do?

[Kirsty MacColl](#)

She was a party girl, stayed up 'til the small hours
Now she's embarrassing and everybody laughs
At the girl with the face that could drive her baby wild
Now wasn't she the child with everything? You should have seen her with her head held high
Now what do pretty girls do?
She used to be the apple of his eye
Now what do pretty girls do? She went through such a lot and never even learned
That even pretty girls can get their fingers burned She's got a cabin in a town upon the border
She gets in trouble with the local law and order
Everybody's happy when she isn't at the door
She sends out invitations to everyone, they don't come
And the phone ain't ringing for her now You should have seen her with her head held high
Now what do pretty girls do?
She used to be the same as me or you
Now what do pretty girls do? Well they get older just like everybody else
She never thought she'd have to take care of herself You should have seen her with her head held high
Now what do pretty girls do?
She used to be the apple of his eye
Now what do pretty girls do? Collecting all the records and the posters
Of the people that she knew and they knew
That she'd get older just like everybody else
She never thought she'd have to take care of herself

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