

Pretty Things

Rufus Wainwright

Pretty things, so what if I like pretty things?
Pretty lies, so what if I like pretty lies?
From where you are to where I am now
I need these pretty things
Around the planets of my face
Everything's a sign of my astrology
From where you are to where I am now
Is it's own galaxy
Be a star and fall down somewhere next to me
And make it past your color TV
This time will pass and with it, will me
And all these pretty things
Don't say you don't notice them

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