

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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