

# The New Romance

## Pretty Girls Make Graves

It started in our basement  
It started in our bedroom  
Got it in the basement  
Got it in the bedroomGot it in the garage  
Got it on the rooftop  
Burns the fire inside my headIt's revealing, fascinating  
We got it, we set the motion  
Now we have it in our handsWe're selfish with the new romance  
What's ours is ours and ours is secret  
There's no point in explanation  
If you don't know, then you won't know

Lyrics provided by

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