

Pretty Things

Take That

Down down let your crazy out
Boys go crazy over you
Grip like a new york window cleaner
Just staring at you Youth don't leave me, hair stay on me
God I love those hips
Oh memory don't forsake me
Not like this All those pretty things, don't sweat the pretty things
So collectible, why not collect them all
Obviously cunningly, womanly
All those pretty things, god bless the pretty things They're still out there somewhere
Making men feel this way
At fallen Broadway station
I see them every day, all day Download a little meditation
It might pull you through
She blinded me with silence
Anchored here with you All those pretty things, don't sweat the pretty things
So collectible, why not collect them all
Obviously cunningly, womanly
All those pretty things, god bless the pretty things All those pretty things, don't sweat the pretty things
So collectible, why not collect them all
Obviously cunningly, womanly
All those pretty things, god bless the pretty things Does she talk like ooh ooh ooh
Will it feel like ah ah ah
Does she tell you what she wants
Can you give her what she needs Youth don't leave me, hair stay on me, god I love those hips
Oh memory don't forsake me, not like this All those pretty things, don't sweat the pretty things
So collectible, why not collect them all
Obviously cunningly, womanly
All those pretty things, god bless the pretty things All those pretty things, don't sweat the pretty things
So collectible, why not collect them all
Obviously cunningly, womanly
All those pretty things, god bless the pretty things

Songwriters

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