

Young And Pretty

[Cher](#)

Come from the suburbs into the city
They say you can make it if you're young and you're pretty
Dreams must get tall, ain't it a pity
But they say you can make it if you're young and you're pretty So I sit inside my desperate room
Waiting for a band to play
And I wonder what is left to lose
Where is anyone, anyway Outside the neon, face from exhaustion
Screaming with promises of what's inside but nobody's watching
I go for the money, my wallet's a liar
Nothing inside 'cause the world is on fire So I give them that old routine
'Cause no one listens, anyway
When I fight for what it means
God, I wish I had someone here today So I give them that old routine
'Cause no one listens, anyway
Lord, I fight for what it means
God, I wish I had someone here today Come from the suburbs into the city
They say you can make it if you're young and you're pretty
Come from the sidelines into the city
God, they say you can make it if you're young and you're pretty Well, they say you can make it if you're young
and you're pretty
Oh, they say you can make it if you're young and you're pretty
Yeah, they say you can make it if you're young and you're pretty
Oh, they say you can make it Well, they say you can make it if you're young and you're pretty
They say you can make it if you're young and you're pretty
They say you can make it if you're young and you're pretty
They say

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