

Pretty Little Things

The Crane Wives

I once loved a man
Who was all lips and hands,
Cracked lips and hands,
Calloused hands.
I still feel his touch
Against my skin;
Past loves linger like
Phantom limbs I'll cut straight to the heart:
I don't believe
The pretty little things that you say.
I've heard a lot of little pretty things.
Don't buy me flowers,
It pains me to watch
Pretty little things wilt away
Pretty little things wilt away
Pretty little things wilt away There are lessons in life
No one should have to learn,
But trust is now something
I make people earn.
So I'm not inclined
To just give it away
To a pair of blue eyes
With some nice things to say I'll cut straight to the heart:
I don't believe
The pretty little things that you say.
I've heard a lot of little pretty things.
Don't buy me flowers,
It pains me to watch
Pretty little things wilt away
Pretty little things wilt away
Pretty little things wilt away I know a trick to make a man's color show:
If he sees something he wants,
Tell him no Maybe you're right,
Maybe I have been used up
By another man's hungry hands.
Maybe you're right,
Maybe I have been ruined
For all other men after him.
But maybe I'm the one who's right.

Maybe you have proven why
Women like me
Never fall for pretty little things I'll cut straight to the heart:
I don't believe
The pretty little things that you say.
I've heard a lot of little pretty things.
Don't buy me flowers
It pains me to watch
Pretty little things wilt away
Pretty little things wilt away
Pretty little things wilt away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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