

# 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 limbsI'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 awayThere 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 sayI'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 awayI know a trick to make a man's color show:  
If he sees something he wants,  
Tell him noMaybe 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 thingsI'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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