

Pretty Boy

Edurne

You're like my shadow
You're a borderline stalker
But you've never kissed a girl
You're just a big talker You look like a runaway doll
High fashion know it all
Your favorite phrase
Is OMG that's so hot Every time I see you
You look pretty
Better than the girls in
New York city
But you are a boy
So pity pity
OH OH
Perfect little hands that
Are always kept nice
Porcelain skin with charming
Blue eyes
But you're much too fine
Every to be mine
OH OH Such a prissy preppy
Too long to get ready
Pretty boy
OH OH
Yeah a delicately
Packaged precious toy you
Pretty boy You get mistaken for
A girl cause you rock girlie jeans
You wear so much guyliner
People think your Bon Jovi I've changed my number thrice
But you still can't see the sings
Only want guys
That aren't more beautiful than me Every time I see you
You look pretty
Better than the girls in
New York city
But you are a boy
So pity pity
OH OH
Perfect little hands that

Are always kept nice
Porcelain skin with charming
Blue eyes
But you're much too fine
every to be mine
OH OH Such a prissy preppy
Too long to get ready
Pretty boy
OH OH
Yeah a delicately
Packaged precious toy you
Pretty boy Flowers grow
And flowers fade
But beauty of
The soul remains Every time I see you
You look pretty
Better than the girls in
New York city
But you are a boy
So pity pity
OH OH
Perfect little hands that
Are always kept nice
Porcelain skin with charming
Blue eyes
But you're much too fine
Every to be mine
OH OH Such a prissy preppy
Too long to get ready
Pretty boy
OH OH
Yeah a delicately
Packaged precious toy you
Pretty boy La la la la la laaaa la (oh) (oh)
La la la la la laaaa

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