

Pretty Girl

The British Public

She's a pretty girl, she doesn't know it's over
She doesn't know that my plane leaves tomorrow
She's ringing in my ear, she redefines the night call
Hang up the phone again, turn off the ringer
Heaven only knows what she wants from me
But I won't wait around enough to see
'Cause I'm running away from your arms tonight
And you won't let me go without a fight
I can honestly say right now, you don't understand me
You don't understand me
So we fight again and the night turns into sunrise
I know getting up for work will be a hellhole
She's like the mission man, she's screaming about Jesus
Maybe when I'm deaf, then she can save me
Heaven only knows what she wants from me
But I won't wait around enough to see
'Cause I'm running away from your arms tonight
And you won't let me go without a fight
I can honestly say right now, you don't understand me
You don't understand me
And now she wants to know if I ever really loved her
if I ever meant that shit about a wedding
I said that months ago, I can't believe that she remembers
And now the secret's out that I'm a jackass
And now the secret's out
And now the secret's out

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