

# Pretty Friend

## Frente!

There's a girl, I know with a poison rose  
She's gonna bring her I suppose Everybody's got a pretty friend  
The words they buy  
The time they spend, goodnight When her friend's around  
She disappears  
Amid the broken stems and tears Everybody's got a pretty friend  
The words they buy  
The time they spend goodnight It's a bitter pill  
And it's hard to swallow  
She could take the lead  
But she never follows The bed of roses  
Turn to nails  
The best laid plans always fail Everybody's got a pretty friend  
The words they buy  
The time they spend goodnight goodnight  
Da la la la la

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