

Hey Sister Pretty

Hootie & The Blowfish

Something so innocent, began then came and went
Keeps coming back to around to haunt you in the end
You think we're fighting now, it's all the same somehow
Love's tortured all artist wrecks the masterpiece again
Used to be clear what the looking glass said
Now everything's hazy, babe, nothing's making sense
Hey, sister pretty, your lips are on the city
Everybody's waiting for the honeymoon to end
I'm still trying to stop this thing from dying
Don't forget to kiss me 'fore you beat me up again
Nothing so powerful yet so frustrating
Nothing so personal as a gift that's from your heart
Nothing so damaging, so devastating
Nothing so closer yet so far apart
It used to be clear what the looking glass said
Now everything's hazy, baby, nothing's making sense
Hey, sister pretty, your lips are on the city
Everybody's waiting for the honeymoon to end
I'm still trying to stop this thing from dying
Don't forget to kiss me 'fore you beat me up again
Hey, sister pretty, your lips are on the city
Everybody's waiting for the honeymoon to end
I'm still trying to stop this thing from dying
Don't forget to kiss me 'fore you beat me up again
Don't forget to kiss me 'fore you beat me up, you beat me up again

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