

Pretty Things (Piano)

Tony Lucca

Black night sky before you said goodbye
Your rose colored sache and your cigarette ash
You left with your girlfriends before I made amends
Fourteen days of pouring rain
Drips through the cracks around your window pane
Filled up the holes wearing layers of your clothes
And on the tags you wrote my name
Why can't you make up your mind, this time? I've been reading all the letters that you wrote me
And all the fairy tales you sold me
And all the pretty things you said
I can't stop thinking 'bout the way that you control me
Now you wish you'd never known me
Oh, how I wish you'd come and hold me, hold me, hold me I was staying at your house and you've been
sleeping at his
You're acting like momma to both his kids
Got a two car garage, backyard that don't end and you're my only friend
When the sun goes down this old house gets dark
It's hard to paint a portrait of my broken heart
I pick this up and the room fell right back apart
And now I don't know where to start
Now that you've made up your mind, this time... I've been reading all the letters that you wrote me
All the fairy tales you sold me
And all the pretty things you said
I can't stop thinking 'bout the way that you control me
Now you wish you'd never known me
Oh, how I wish you'd come and hold me, hold me, hold me There is no beginning
Do you think that you're winning
You've made up your mind
Why don't you make up for mine? I've been reading all the letters that you wrote me
All the fairy tales you sold me
All about the pretty things you said
I can't stop thinking 'bout the way that you control me
Now you wish you'd never known me
How I wish you'd come and hold me, hold me And I've been sleeping in the place that you left me
Do you regret me?
Did you forget me?
I can't stop thinking 'bout the way that you control me
Now you wish you'd never known me
How I wish you'd come and hold me

Hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold...

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