Pretty and High

The Roches

(Words & Music by Margaret A Roche)She came on the stage in a dress like the sky she had painted a sunset around her eyes and all of the people were charmed and surprised at how pretty and high and shy she was pretty and high and shyShe at the window and the prince upon the bed they were for an hour before he said if she had no place else she was welcome to stay but she'd better get back and she thanked him the same leavin' him pretty and high and dry pretty and high and dryThe prince was confused so he asked the magician the magician arrived at the answer profound if she takes off her dress the sky will fall down cause she's pretty and high and a lie pretty and high and a lie

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/