

# Dirty Pretty Words

[Alex Parks](#)

Mister luck, mister front  
You're always kidding your way through  
Mister you, missed again  
Though you wanted to  
But I wouldn't catch you  
No, I would be the one who  
After all is laid inside out  
In the bed that you made  
Say the dirty pretty words, you say  
Never gonna mean a thing  
Oh, say the dirty pretty words, when you say  
What you say, I'm not listening anyway  
Out of luck, out of front  
Is that what you wanna do?  
Out of your head again  
Is that what you're going through  
But I wouldn't catch you  
No, I would be the one who  
After all is laid inside out  
In the bed that you made  
Say the dirty pretty words, you say  
Never gonna mean a thing

Oh, say the dirty pretty words, when you say  
What you say, I'm not listening anyway  
Ever wonder where everybody goes  
All the liberties you're taking  
Take a look around, did you ever stop?  
Maybe you should start changing  
Dirty pretty words, dying on your tongue  
Here we go again, there you go again  
There you go again  
But I wouldn't catch you  
No, I would be the one who  
After all is laid inside out  
In the bed that you made  
Say the dirty pretty words, you say  
Never gonna mean a thing  
Oh, say the dirty pretty words, when you say

What you say  
I say the dirty pretty words, you say  
Never gonna mean a thing  
Oh, say the dirty pretty words, when you say  
What you say, I'm not listening anyway

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