Pretty Thing

Charlotte Martin

Am I treading in your flow
Well, maybe I don't wanna know
That we are gone before we go
And you are upside downWaiting in the sweet debris
To shock you into loving me
I'm not the way I used to be
And I am still alive, and I am still aliveI am not your pretty thing
I am not your pretty thing
I am not your pretty thing
Your seventeen or prom queen anymoreI might be too good for you
And maybe you could get a clue
They'll never let you salt my wounds
So tell me who's pretty nowI don't know how a creep can sleep
And why your talk is always cheap
And what you're sowing you will reap
And you sure get around and you sure get aroundI am not your pretty thing
I am not your pretty thing
I am not your pretty thing
Your seventeen or prom queen anymoreAnd you can't have the sun at the same time as the rain
And you can't be wild and then be tame
'Cause I just found out you were caught being nasty
With a whole lot to say, a whole lot to say
That's insane, I am sane, I am sane, I am saneAnd I am not your pretty thing
I am not your pretty thing
I am not your pretty thing
Your seventeen or prom queen anymoreI am not your pretty thing
I am not your pretty thing
I am not your pretty thing
Your seventeen or prom queen anymore

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