

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>