Pretty Things

Rufus Wainwright

Pretty things, so what if I like pretty things
Pretty lies, so what if I like pretty liesFrom where you are
To where I am now
I need these pretty things
Around the planets of my face
Everything's a sign of my astrologyFrom where you are
To where I am now
Is its own galaxyBe a star and fall down somewhere next to me
And make it past your color TV
This time will pass and with it will me
And all these pretty things
And don't say you don't notice them

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