

Pretty Girl

David Ryan Harris

Most girls wish that they had your eyes
And boys secretly fantasize
Who me? I am just mesmerized
By your every word and movement You are as close as a girl can be to ideal
Somehow you disagree
The world sees perfection but all you see
Is room for more improvement Silly girl, pretty girl, if you don't see
What a spell your sweet love has cast on me
Girl, and I pray that never will this trance be broken I melt, in your mouth when you talk to me
I wanna kiss you so slow and sweet
You are, the book that I want to read
In Braille, cover to cover You're so deep inside, you're my DNA
You're how tall I am, you're how much I weigh
You're the reason someone had to pen the phrase
To know her is to love her Silly girl, pretty girl, if you don't see
What a spell your sweet love has cast on me
Girl, and I pray that never will this trance be broken Everything you do is like a movie scene
Every pose you strike is from some magazine
And I want to turn your pages Silly girl, pretty girl, if you don't see
What a spell your sweet love has cast on me
Girl, and I pray that never will this trance be broken Silly girl, pretty girl, if you don't see
What a spell your sweet love has cast on me
Girl, and I pray that never will this trance be broken No, no, no, no Silly girl, pretty girl, if you don't see
What a spell your sweet love has cast on me
Girl, and I pray that never will this trance be broken

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