

Transport

"Pretty"

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In a store she wants more than their offering
And I like the way she looked at me
and I can't believe she's still awake
in a store she wants more than their offering

she's got a pretty face/when everyone's shaking round
me

in the back with her tracks she whispered to me
that the sky would cry whenever she dreamed
and she still kind a feels like someone elsein a store
she wants more than their offering
she's got a pretty face/when everyone's shaking round
me
she's got a pretty face/when she like's the taste
the taste of what I bring....

in her bed feeling dead I gave her a rose
as she yelled pedals fell I said I should go
and I can't believe she's still awake
in a store she wants more than there offering

she's got a pretty face/when everyone's shaking round
me
she's got a pretty face/when she like's the taste
the taste of what I bring....

she's got a pretty face/when everyone's shaking round
me
she's got a pretty face/when she like's the taste
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