

67 Special "Pretty Mess"

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Make me a man I know you want to
But I won't lend you a hand or nothing at all
Coz when I'm out out kicking my cares with little
mischief in my head
New city fares and nothing to care

Would ya look at me now
Take one good look at me now
And all this time I feel alright

This pretty mess and little mischief in my head
Yes I confess was it something I said
Coz when I'm out down kickin' my cares with so nothing
left to share
City fares was it something I said, to you

Would ya look at me now

Take one good look at me now
And all this time I feel alright
Would ya look at me know t-take one good look at me
know
And all this time I feel alright ... jam

Could ya could ya could ya come a little closer
So I can see right through ya lens glass and know ...
yes and know

Would ya look at me now
Take one good look at me now
And all this time I feel alright
C-could ya look at me now
Oh would ya look at me now
And all this time I feel alright

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