

Divinyls

"All Pretty Things"

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All..

All..

I'm Floating, ecstatic
I'm on a pocketful of dust
I'm drowning in magic
i'm gonna show you my trust

The flowers, the sea side
the way we tango'd up and down
The moon over your shoulder
The way we tangled up and sucked
the sunshine from your fingers
Tastes like chocolate
Safe as chicken

All Pretty things are gonna die - yeah
(all pretty things are gonna die)

x2

Life's tragic, the way we fight
life's plastic, the way we mate
too much, too fast
i know we were gonna crash
suck the life out of each other
goodbye mother, goodbye father

All Pretty things are gonna die - yeah
(all pretty things are gonna die)

x2

its not true (its too late)
its not true (its too late)
its not true (its too late)
its not true (its too late)
its not true (its too late)

I want to believe it

the sweet you wrapped up
I want to believe it
the sunshine, the laughter

Will of wonder, will of joy
floating down from heaven on high

All Pretty things are gonna die - yeah
(all pretty things are gonna die)
(repeats to fade)

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