

## Patrick Park

### "Something Pretty Lyrics"

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Here I am, where I've been  
I've walked a hundred miles in tobacco skin,  
And my clothes are worn & gritty.  
And I know ugliness,  
Now show me something pretty.  
I was a dumb punk kid with nothing to lose  
And too much weight for walking shoes.  
I could have died from being boring.  
And as for loneliness,  
She greets me every morning.  
At the most I'm a glare,  
I'm the hopeless son who's hardly there.  
I'm the open sign that's always busted.  
I'm the friend you need, but can't be trusted.  
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