

## **Pretenders "Precious"**

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I like the way you cross the street  
'Cause I'm precious  
Moving through the Cleavland heat  
How precious

You're taking nights and all the kicks  
You're so precious  
But you know I ain't shittin' bricks  
'Cause I'm precious

Make me burn  
Make me wanna  
Make me make it  
Oh so mean

He's picked at fifth and Euclid Avenue  
Was real precious  
Hotel, still and comin' into view  
How precious

Pity that you bruised my hip  
'Cause I'm precious  
You shouldn't let your manners slip  
You're too precious

Make me burn  
Make me wanna  
Make me make it  
Oh suck

We were bound, bound, bound, bound to show it  
We want to do it, do it, do it, do it on the pavement  
Maybe, maybe I'm going to have a baby  
We want to do it, do it all night

I was feeling kind of ethereal  
'Cause I'm precious  
I got my eye on your imperial  
You're so precious

Now, Howard the Duck and Mister Strausbow Straid  
Precious

Trapped in a world that they never made  
But not me, baby, I'm too precious  
Fuck off!

Make me burn  
Make me wanna  
Make me make it  
Oh so mean

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