

Clarks, The

"Pretty As You Please"

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I don't know about you
I don't know about your life
She's living without you
She's living without your lies

I knew she was all here
Could tell by the way she talked
She was tired of crying
Could tell by the way she walked

She walked through the weather
Took herself out of the game
Now her head's back together
Too bad you can't say the same

You're far away looking
She's pretty as you please

Had a good thing going
Too bad it went up and down
A little too much showing
All alone is a lonely sound

She walked through the weather
Took herself out of the game
Now her head's back together
Too bad you can't say the same

You won't want to hear this
Broken ashes to your knees
You're far away looking
She's pretty as you please

Solo

She walked through the weather
Took herself out of the game
Now her head's back together
Too bad you can't say the same

