

The Early November "Pretty, Pretty"

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Early in the morning, wake up to a bright blue sky
lightning comes at any time to break it down and make
it ugly
I know that it's just for me
'cause no one else can feel or understand
that's alright because I can handle all that you throw
down

and I hope you find a perfect place
where skies are beautiful all of the time
it's all that matters, pretty, pretty
and I know that's all you could care about
there's no reason why you can't

it's all about the icing, and nobody cares about what's
inside
you could see the outside face, it looks good, it must
be great
and I know that's all you see
what would it matter anyway
'cause I can see right through your pretty, pretty skin
today

and I hope you find a perfect place
where sky's are beautiful all of the time
it's all that matters, pretty, pretty
and I know that's all you could care about
there's no reason why you can't

and no reason why I should try to go on anymore
my reason's all gone, no reason why you should
try to make excuses to make me feel alright
excuses call for stupid reasons
and I know that it's not much that I can offer right now
just give me one little second and I will try my hardest
to make you feel like I'm someone else.

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