

Pretty Friend

Frente!

There's a girl, I know with a poison rose
She's gonna bring her I suppose

Everybody's got a pretty friend
The words they buy
The time they spend, goodnight

When her friend's around
She disappears
Amid the broken stems and tears

Everybody's got a pretty friend
The words they buy
The time they spend goodnight

It's a bitter pill
And it's hard to swallow
She could take the lead
But she never follows

The bed of roses
Turn to nails
The best laid plans always fail

Everybody's got a pretty friend
The words they buy
The time they spend goodnight goodnight
Da la la la la