

# Pretty Little Girl

Blink-182

Nineteen your eyes are glowing into my beating heart  
Oh it seems like it is fine as my hand is moving up your arm  
And you never really know where it goes up until it starts  
I've got my eye on you, whatca gonna do?

Day dream near a stream with a winter bite  
Oh, I listen to the song on repeat from the other night  
And I can't picture you but I sure got the feelin right  
What a crazy world, pretty little girl

And we wake from the night in a bed with a bruise  
And we're laughing out loud over the craziest news  
When you reach for my hand I was scared in your room  
We fell on the floor and we started to move  
And your hands were like birds as they flew from the coop  
Up my back they would climb just as I came unglued

She said if you break my heart then I'll change your mind  
And I'll do it again  
If you play the part then I will play mine  
And I'll do it again  
If we miss the mark if we hold on tight  
We'll be there to try it again

Nineteen as we roll across the bedroom floor  
Your eyes they came alight as you're dreaming of our future home  
And the kids are growing up as you and I we are growing old  
What a crazy world, pretty little girl

In the rain with a drink from the back of the bar  
I'm raising my voice, you raise it up more  
We forget that our lives have been apart it is hard  
We thought we are close but it still feels far  
And we learn to get by if we learn to have scars  
We learn to forgive and except who we are

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And I'll do it again  
If you play the part then I will play mine  
And I'll do it again  
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Wait a minute hold up a second  
Don't leave me here with this feelin  
Like I'm the one for regrettin  
Like I never did coke for a spoke  
Like I never did pulled out that weapon  
And stick that knife through my back  
Was I supposed to except it when your words are like  
More than just sticks and stones kinda like a bullet  
I don't tip that lies in my bones and I can't just swallow it  
My pride is more than all that I own so I gotta give it away  
Some of the times I'm all the way wrong but can't you see past  
Me and see my fucked up home that made me the meanest  
The devil is just singin alone to the song I write to alone at night  
And I hang up the phone and bite my tongue

Cause I know that me and you is just only right, but one...

It's a cry from the past we have been through a lot  
Every year has been great and a few have been tough  
And the kids they will reach for the stars up above  
I said relax we are sure in the night  
All the ropes to the life from the crypt to the grave  
We started alone in the end we're ok

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