

Pretty Wicked Things

Dawn Richard

I heard that thunder,
Looked like lightning.
I didn't know wonder,
Could be so frightening.

Until love, oo-oo-oo-oo-ah, went dark.
Lost the sun, oo-oo-oo-oo-ah, in your heart.

And all the pretty little things that held,
Us together now are falling down.
Turned to wicked little things that can't,
Seem to find the beauty in the bad.

Woooooooooh, Wooooooooooooh.
Wooooooooaah, Wooooooooooooh.

And all the pretty little things things things...
And all the wicked little things things things...
He was always cursed, could never be forgiven.
Don't know what it's worth, to fight or try to save him?
Gotta give it up 'cause I'm losing life.
I found out love from him don't feel right.
Kinda felt like thunder, Kinda felt like rain.
Kinda felt like him and the storm was the same.
I ain't ever been the same since...

And all the pretty little things that held,
Us together now are falling down.
Turned to wicked little things that can't,
Seem to find the beauty in the bad.

Woooooooooh, Wooooooooooooh.
Wooooooooaah, Wooooooooooooh.

And all the pretty little things things things...
And all the wicked little things things things...

And all the pretty little things that held,
Us together now are falling down.
Turned to wicked little things that can't,
Seem to find the beauty in the bad.

Woooooooooh, Wooooooooooooh.
Wooooooooaah, Wooooo-ooooo-oooooooooh.

And all the pretty little things that held,
Us together now are falling down.
Turned to wicked little things that can't,
Seem to find the beauty in the bad.

Woooooooooh, Wooooooooooooh.
Wooooooooaah, Wooooooooooooh.