

Pretty Girls

Melissa Manchester

He's triggered by the rise of their suburban eyes
He likes to stroke the curls of pretty baby girls
And he will never make it on the hit parade, oh no
Behind the counter selling health and beauty aids

In the name of pretty girls
So pretty girls look good on you
The pretty girls so pretty girls
Look good on you

He reserves the luxury of feline company
Femme fatale is all he needs to measure his heroic deeds
Another trying day behind the canopy of lust
He's nurtured be a planned, well tanned philosophy

For the love of pretty girls
So pretty girls look good on you
Those pretty girls so pretty gils
Look good on you

I told you he'd get you right between the eyes
For the love of pretty girls
So pretty girls look good on you
Those pretty girls so pretty girls
Look good on you