

Pretty Boy

Mellowdrone

Oh no sticky low
Sound the bell we'll hear them all colliding
Strong young handsome drones outfitted
You're sexy know stand by me
Honesty when small plans become grand

Call in a year
I'll still be stuck here, so
Will you dear?
Could you spare?
Will you spare us?
Hey mom your pretty boy is coming
He cares a lot
All your tendencies are with
He cares a lot

Gone gone impotent
The tree was chopped down
Nobodies fun, you're winding

Ease back, sweet heart attack
Your voice too loud
Imagine that you're whining
The stinks in the room so foul out of tune

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