Pretty Face

Morphine

Love's strange, bee sting, what a fool I've been Serpentine, lives unwind, trees sing, flowers cry A fronter town, carpet brown, picking gold, raining down This time I do it now but I'll fast forward to a better spot now

I can go back, later I remember the place But it's not so easy to erase a pretty face Erase a pretty face, a pretty face

Hand on mind, all this time unraveling this ball of twine Butterfly back, climb through paths, not too slow, not too fast Perfect place, pretty face, nice place for a rattlesnake Perfect place, out of face, a good day to make a mistake Each time and I do it now, fast forward to a better spot

Go back later, I remember the place
But it's not so easy to erase a pretty face