

Pretty Tragedy

Nikki Flores

Whoa, whoa, whoa,
Whoa, whoa, whoa

You think I'm always out of line
I'm too fast and falling way behind
Mistakes are made the fault is mine
I'm screwed up but hey this is my life

Can you take me as I am
Cause I don't see the point of explaining
If you just don't understand
Cause I can only be what is truly me

So what if I'm not you're version of perfect
I'm sorry that wrong just feels so right
I wouldn't change a thing about me
Cause I know who I am inside

(Who-o-o-oa who-o-o-oa)
I'm a pretty tragedy
(Who-o-o-oa who-o-o-oa)
I'm a pretty tragedy
Who-o-o-oa who-o-o-oa

I Don't always look before I step
I'm just an extraordinary mess

Can you take me as I am
Cause I don't see the point of explaining
If you just don't understand
Cause I can only be what is truly me, ah-ho

So what if I'm not you're version of perfect
I'm sorry that wrong just feels so right
I wouldn't change a thing about me
Cause I know who I am inside

(Who-o-o-oa who-o-o-oa)
A pretty tragedy, I'm a pretty tragedy
(Who-o-o-oa who-o-o-oa)
A pretty tragedy, I'm a pretty tragedy

For the sake of sanity
I just need some room to breathe
So excuse my apathy
I'm a pretty tragedy

So what if I'm not you're version of perfect
I'm sorry that wrong just feels so right
I wouldn't change a thing about me
Cause I know who I am inside

(Who-o-o-oa who-o-o-oa) yeah
I'm a pretty tragedy
(Who-o-o-oa who-o-o-oa) yeah
I'm a pretty tragedy

I'm a pretty tragedy