

Precious

The Pretenders

I like the way you cross the street
'Cause I'm precious
Moving through the Cleavland heat
How precious

You're taking nights and all the kicks
You're so precious
But you know I ain't shittin' bricks
'Cause I'm precious

Make me burn
Make me wanna
Make me make it
Oh so mean

He's picked at fifth and Euclid Avenue
Was real precious
Hotel, still and comin' into view
How precious

Pity that you bruised my hip
'Cause I'm precious
You shouldn't let your manners slip
You're too precious

Make me burn
Make me wanna
Make me make it
Oh suck

We were bound, bound, bound, bound to show it
We want to do it, do it, do it, do it on the pavement
Maybe, maybe I'm going to have a baby
We want to do it, do it all night

I was feeling kind of ethereal
'Cause I'm precious
I got my eye on your imperial
You're so precious

Now, Howard the Duck and Mister Strausbow Straid
Precious
Trapped in a world that they never made
But not me, baby, I'm too precious
Fuck off!

Make me burn
Make me wanna
Make me make it
Oh so mean