

## Pretty Face

Rival Sons

I come back from my global year  
With a ring to set it all straight  
But what I saw through my screen door  
Is more than any man can tolerate

If I go...  
If I go...  
You know I'm never coming back again

If I stay...  
If I stay...  
I know that that whip is gonna crack again

You're just another pretty face  
You're just another pretty face  
You're just another pretty face  
You're just another pretty face

I never thought that a memory  
Would even give such an open wound  
While watching him all over you  
On the floor of my living room

I've got to go...  
Got to go...  
Before I let it all go to black

You wanna come?  
You can come...  
You'll have to do it laying there on your back

You're just another pretty face  
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