

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

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