

## Pretty Things

Rufus Wainwright

Pretty things, so what if I like pretty things  
Pretty lies, so what if I like pretty lies  
From where you are, to where I am now  
I need these pretty things, around the planets of our phase  
Everything's a sign of my astrology  
From where you are, to where I am now  
Is its own galaxy  
Be a star and fall down somewhere next to me  
And make it past your color TV  
This time will pass and with it will me  
And all these pretty things  
Don't say you don't notice them