

Pretty Little Things

Shriekback

How they glisten. How they shine. I wish that they were mine
Half-good but not evil - make me feel so very fine.
Oh my, my my... so pretty I could cry
When I saw them for the first time, I thought that I would die

So pretty so pretty those pretty little things
So pretty so pretty those pretty little things

I can't stand the temptation, wanna touch but I don't know
Shiny bright and squeaky clean - pretty little things I love them so
Pretty things are kind of wicked - make my sick heart feel so glad
I'm sure that nothing so pretty could be bad...

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Complicated as a flower glamorous as anything
Dangerous and evanescent - yes oh yes those pretty things
Boiling up and bubbling over warm and soft and simmering
Make me holler and sing - pretty pretty little things

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