

# Pretty In Pink

Sweetbox

Verse 1:

Now we're back in 1984  
He's waiting by the door  
She's all dressed up for the perfect night  
Oh and he's bad  
But you know she doesn't care  
She's living on a prayer  
Bon Jovi's on the radio  
Her mother hates him  
She says 'Baby please, you're too young to see what I see'  
But she just says 'Mama, you don't understand  
And you can't live my life for me!'

Chorus:

She's pretty in pink  
With a heart of sixteen  
Yeah she'd do anything to be his world  
To be his girl  
She's pretty in pink  
With a heart of sixteen  
Yeah she'd do anything to be his world  
To be his girl

Verse 2:

Late at night she sneaks out just for him  
Feels the heaven of his skin  
Oh the first cut is the deepest  
Oh her mother wakes up  
Cursing his name  
Then she looks at the man by her side  
She remembers the time  
When dreams didn't die  
And she didn't know young hearts can break

\*repeat chorus\*

His girl...oh...oh

Pretty in pink...

Oooh...oh...

She's pretty in pink (yeah)

With a heart of sixteen (a heart of sixteen)

She'd do anything to be his world (anything...oh oh)

To be his girl

He was the world back in 1984