

# All The Pretty Ones

The Exies

Well you watched the sun,  
Gazed a star, and it won't be long  
It won't be long  
Before you rust, come try your luck  
It's just a plan, Kafka said

Well careless driver steps on the brake  
Better love the envy that you create  
Better watch yourself  
Watch yourself

Are you ready or not, maybe let's go  
Kick your head back and watch it in slow-mo

For all you pretty ones, ya hum along in oblivion  
Afraid to be alone, all made up to be someone  
Oh, you pretty ones, fade away and come undone  
Got to find a better way, to mold your skin or so they say  
That's right

Such lofty hymns, a kiss to the wind  
And take good care, like you ever cared  
It's bittersweet and a kiss goodnight  
Elevator to the bright side of life  
That's all you know, the story goes

Tightropes walking much tripping on clovers  
Disillusion yourself from your brothers

For all you pretty ones, ya hum along in oblivion  
Afraid to be alone, you're all made up to be someone  
Oh, you pretty ones, you fade away and come undone  
You've got to find a better way, to mold your skin or so they say  
That's right

Oh that's right

Yeah, are you ready or not, maybe let's go  
Kick your head back and watch it in slow-mo

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