Pretty For You

The Verve Pipe

Swallow this scene, I'm on fire arms waving, burning higher impressing you with what I've done but every minute I'm losing one by one swallow this scene, sharpen knives pin cushion, pierce my sides and every blade will catch the sun and every minute I'm losing one by one right now pretty for you am I finally pretty? an ornament for everyone but every minute I'm losing one by one swallow this scene, there is laughter for the ugly ever-after and after they have poked their fun and every lover I'm losing one by one