

Pretty Head

Emily Haines

Too late today, for the sky to open
No living place lay here for the sky to fall
no one remembers when the wheel was broken
Made a rut so deep, made a massive hole
Made a man so small

I don't want to see that girl
Always got something going wrong inside her pretty head
I dont want to be that girl

Too late today for an open moment
A stray temptation's all in her touch
And on the way, not a word was spoken
There's not much to say
Already gave some, already gave too much

I dont want to be that girl Who can't get over it
Have been dumped and living it, and it shows