

Pretty

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Hello, my friend
We meet again
We got what we wanted
But it's not what we need
Real life is stranger
Than the fictions we read
So we say we're better off alone
Better off alone, better off alone
I got a message saying
"Don't bother to call us back
You're all alone
You may never come back home
Who could accomplish that?
We know it won't be pretty
Well, high times in a photograph
Alive inside
You can find a way back home
Leave it alone at that
You know it won't
You know it won't be pretty...
Pretty..."

Hello, my friend
We make pretend
When we say we're better off alone
Better off alone, better off alone
Another message plays
"Don't bother to call us back
You're all alone
You can never go back home
Who could accomplish that?
We know it won't be pretty
Well, high times in a photograph
Alive inside
You can find a way back home
Leave it alone at that
We know...
We know it won't be pretty...
Pretty..."

Say we're better off alone
Better off alone, better off alone
"Hey, don't bother to call us back
You're all alone
You may never go back home
Who could accomplish that?
We know it won't be pretty, hey
High times in a photograph
Your eyes are blind
But you see me with your soul
Leave it alone at that
You know it won't...
You know it won't
Don't bother to call us back
You're all alone
You may never go back home
Who could accomplish that?
We know it won't be pretty, hey
High times in a photograph

Your life's inside
You can find a way back home
Can you imagine that?
You know it won't...
You know it won't be pretty...
Pretty..."