

## Pretty Ugly

## 50 Foot Wave

Pretty, ugly, uncivilized  
Kisses blow in the filmy wind  
I feed off the mood you're in

Faces alert, bodies slack  
We drone like the flies around us  
You can't see the sky from here

I'll take you at your word  
We got away with murder  
Look up, a clear blue sky

I'm alone in the gleaming whiteness  
You drone through your dirty secrets  
And when I wake up you'll be gone

I'll take you at your word  
We got away with murder  
Look up, a clear blue sky

I love you like a bitch's son  
But it's too late to trust anyone