Pretty sky I could paint you When you're angered such a wonder and I think God lives there Hey - hey slug You're moving so slow Aren't you afraid you may be left behind - do you think? God will care I had an urge to buy a little wrong to be put right I live in hope I think I went the wrong way down a one way Waiting just to hear "Is there somebody here?" Hey - hey girl Why are you so scared Don't you know I've got my watchful eye on you? So take care (000 - 000 - so, pretty sky) So, pretty sky I'm gonna paint you Then hang you on my bedroom wall cos I think ..that god lives there (and you think now) God lives there