

## Pretty Thing

Aslan

All these people hanging round  
Waiting for the world to change  
All this pressure coming down  
Life is not a pretty thing  
Standing in the pouring rain  
Lonely eyes and soaking skin  
Wishing it was yesterday  
I say life is not a pretty thing  
Trying hard to make it work  
Losing all my faith in God  
Shaking hands shaking heads  
Why, please tell me why  
Is all this sorrow and suffering  
Still going on  
All they ever wanted was a chance to live  
Sometimes I just wonder  
Can they forgive, how can they still forgive  
All these people running scared  
Seen so many times before  
Life is something to be shared  
Life is not a pretty thing  
I can't see the sense in this  
Where has all the feeling gone  
Woke up this morning with a pain in my head  
Tried to work it out but I went back to bed  
This ain't the way that it's supposed to be  
This is not the day  
This is not me  
Half my life is wasted the rest does not exist  
They're writing to papers  
They're making out lists  
Searching for reasons why everything's a mess  
Why we sit and take it as anybody's guess  
And oh, life is not a pretty thing  
Life is not pretty, pretty  
Life is not a pretty thing  
Pretty thing  
Pretty thing  
When you're shaking hands and breaking heads