

Pretty Thing

Charlotte Martin

Am I treading in your flow well maybe I don't want to know that
We are gone before we go and you are upside down
Waiting in the sweet debris to shock you into loving me
I'm not the way I used to be and I am still alive and I am still
alive

I am not your pretty thing
I am not your pretty thing
I am not your pretty thing
Your seventeen your prom queen anymore

I might be too good for you
Maybe you can get a clue
I'll never let you salt my wounds
So tell me who's pretty now
I don't know how a creep can sleep
And why your talk is always cheap
And what you're sowing you will reap
And you sure get around
You sure get around

I am not your pretty thing
I am not your pretty thing
I am not your pretty thing
Your seventeen your prom queen

And you can't have the sun at the same time as rain
Can't be wild and then be tame
Cause I just found out you were caught being nasty
With a whole lot to say a whole lot to say
That's insane that's insane that's insane

I am not your pretty thing
I am not your pretty thing
I am not your pretty thing
Your seventeen or prom queen anymore