

pretty years

CIL

Its four o'clock in the evening, I'm crying in the living room
Thinking 'bout burning your t-
shirts and snapping your records in two
Why do you do this to me this shits just heartache and pain
They say that your 20s are special but I don't feel special the
se days

Why? Why am I wasting my pretty years?
Fuckin' with someone like you
Gettin' all drunk and obsessive oh 'cause that's just what you
make me do
Oh why I am I wasting my pretty years tryna make you love me to
o
Screaming and losing my shit ain't good for my skin won't waste
pretty on you

Don't tell me what to do
And don't you tell me to smile more 'cause shit I did before I
met you
I did before I let you make me think I needed somebody needed a
nybody to come to my rescue
Why do you do this to me this shits just heartache and pain
I just wanted love in the prime of my life how did it end up th
is way?

Why? Why am I wasting my pretty years?
Fuckin' with someone like you
Gettin' all drunk and obsessive oh 'cause that's what you make
me do
Why I am I wasting my pretty years tryna make you love me too
Screaming and losing my shit ain't good for my skin won't waste
pretty on you
I won't waste pretty, pretty on you, pretty on you
I won't waste pretty, pretty on you, pretty on you