Been waiting for my shooting star
Got my ticket from the titty bar
Don't know nothing, can't seem to start
I've been waiting now for way too long
Locked and loaded and ready for this
Can't catch a break 'cause nothing sticks
Shake this something, make it fit
But I'm gonna keep trying till it rips

Just want my pretty stuff
I just want my pretty stuff
I know I can't get enough
I just want my pretty stuff

Got lost trying when I had to look
Beat myself up till it shook
Walked that walk, still nothing took
But I'll get there hook or crook

Just want my pretty stuff
I just want my pretty stuff
I know I can't get enough
I just want my pretty stuff
Just want my pretty stuff
I just want my pretty stuff

Don't want my epitaph to say he knew it all All I want every single day is peace and love So stop don't want my heart to break anymore More, more

Just want my pretty stuff

Just want my pretty stuff
I just want my pretty stuff
I just want my pretty stuff
I just want my pretty stuff