

# Pretty Girls

James Arthur

Oh, they say bad things  
They come in two's  
That don't matter to me  
I sing the blues  
All the pretty girls fall in love with my lullabies  
Oh, they say bad things  
You stick like glue  
That don't matter to me  
I sing the blues  
All the pretty girls fall in love with my lullabies  
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ooooooh  
All the pretty girls fall in love with my lullabies

Oh, and all I need is this melody  
I can make you smile, make you move your feet  
All the pretty girls fall in love with my crooked smile  
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ooooooh  
All the pretty girls fall in love with my lullaby  
Oh, pretty girls fall in love  
All the pretty girls fall in love  
All the pretty girls fall in love  
All the pretty girls fall in love with my lullabies