

# Pisces Tears

Penelope Scott

One, two, three, four

I'm pretty like my mother now  
I'm pretty just like you  
I'm pretty like my mother now  
And all the men are cruel  
They're so ugly, so rude  
I don't know what to do  
I'm finally pretty but so pretty for who

A beautiful woman in your kitchen  
Is every friend you've ever had  
She's holding your hand at recess  
She's making it all not so bad

Driving down the roads of forever  
And he's reading the directions aloud  
And I always knew that dogs can't read  
So how did I just figure this out?

I'm pretty like a woman now  
I'm pretty like a seal  
I'm pretty like an animal  
And men are so unreal  
I'm so happy, so sad  
Look at everything I've had  
All this time, all along  
It feels so good and so bad

A beautiful woman at the grocery store  
Is another unbelievable world  
She's an ocean of horror and suffering  
She's a timeline of various girls

Driving down the road to forever  
And I'm asking if we're gonna be okay  
I look to the right and the dog cross his head up  
What did I expect him to say?

I guess I cry for a living now  
I must be doing a good job  
I guess I cry for a living now  
I must be doing a pretty good job

A beautiful woman in your kitchen  
Is every friend you've ever had  
She's holding her hand at recess  
She's making it all not so bad

Driving down the road to forever  
And he's reading the directions of love  
Said I always knew that thoughts can be  
So how did I just figure this out?