

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?