

Pretty, Pretty

Peter Allen

Pretty pretty sitting pretty
Underneath a Mick Jagger poster
Writing down your number
On a coaster
At your favourite bar
Friday, Saturday star

Pretty pretty waiting pretty
As you're sitting nurse a diet cola
Dressed to kill
And dining from a bowl of peanuts
Stale from a jar
Bracelets hiding the scar

Oh, twinkle twinkle weekend star
How you wonder who you are
Down below the world so high
Like a rhinestone in the sky
Oh my

Pretty pretty selling pretty ribbons
In a five and ten cent palace
Wonderland has room
For one more Alice
Maybe it could be you
Girl you're long overdue

Pretty pretty with your kitty
Wondering if you're coming home
To feed her
While you're waiting
Pray that you won't need her
Won't need kitty tonight
Don't be sprung for Snow White

Oh, twinkle twinkle weekend star
If I told who you are
You would say that it isn't true
That's some other girl
Not you
Not true

But, pretty pretty no self-pity
As you look for weekends lost forever
All the Friday nights
That you will never nurse a cola again
Who remembers you when

Pretty pretty sleeping pretty
In your eighty dollar five flight walk-up
Dreaming of the names
You used to chalk up
On your bulletin board
No more chalk on the cord

Oh, twinkle twinkle weekend star
Shut the door

And use the bar
Bolt the window
Pull the shade
Cinderella's finally got it made
Slow fade