

# Pretty Gardens

Róisín Murphy

Here I am, as you made me, telling bare faced lies  
Eyes look at me all naked, I let my pretty garden grow wild  
It's free to look upon me, and see the tears I cry  
This is me with no makeup, falling like a fool out of pride

You need to like an asymmetric body  
You're smiling at my crooked smile  
I never thought that I was perfect in the bruise, babe  
I'm alright in your eyes

I just want you to look upon me, and see the good inside  
What do you see when you look upon me, telling bare faced lies?  
Naturally I'm not a blondie, not every hair is dyed

All stripped back  
Bare, clean scrubbed face  
Sliding out of place  
You made me feel  
I could be an honest last  
Just like in the past

Any lingering doubt 'bout your love is just irrelevant now  
At the worst of my worst you didn't leave me, are all my imperfections allowed?  
You're a fool to always forgive me, and see the good inside  
It's cruel to make you feel guilty, when I let me pretty garden go wild

Though bare faced lies  
Tried to hide behind the dishonesties  
Made a mockery when my life is blessed  
With a lazy eye and a crooked smile  
These things now are superfluous, would be perfectless  
You're constraining me, there's no symmetry  
Even getting dressed  
There's a lazy eye  
So I'll be brave, I'll stay, it'll face myself  
You're constraining me, there's no symmetry  
There's a lazy eye, and a crooked smile  
No art or feel to this, just an honest kiss  
You're constraining me, there's no symmetry  
There's a lazy eye, and a crooked smile