

## Pretty Okay

## Screaming Females

When they number off the dead  
I will haul the ashes there  
And make certain you were one of them  
And in my infant dreams of hope  
You will billow up in smoke  
And fill my little pink lungs

You may not find it hard  
You drag my feet  
You pull me to the ground  
This is costing you in skin

I am sister to your tunes  
Fortunate waddle while you swoon  
Spanking boy is on the whipping post  
His features melt into his mouth  
While we're burning down the house  
What a puddle of friends we have now

You may not find it hard  
You drag my feet  
You pull me to the ground  
This is costing you in skin

You make me feel so enlightened  
Like a lady found god in her purse  
Lord in the store we are bringing it in  
Pays in the red and it's worse

How will he take the news?  
Good or bad, red or blue  
Holds the victim and he folds the night  
No exception to the rule  
Motel 6 your check is due  
Adult life is calling you

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You drag my feet  
You pull me to the ground  
This is costing you in skin

You make me feel so enlightened  
Like a lady found god in her purse

You may not find it hard  
You drag my feet  
You pull me to the ground  
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Someone has friends on the rebound  
And she is a model of you  
I saw a speech last for hours  
Maybe next week we'll spend in the dirt

You may not find it hard  
You drag my feet  
You pull me to the ground

This is costing you in skin