

Pretty Deep

Tanya Donnelly

Do I look like a liar
Do I look like a liar to you
Fighting crime in this time brings a girl down
Makes a body sink so low

And I sink pretty deep, pretty deep, pretty deep
I sink pretty deep, pretty deep, pretty deep

I wish I carried a camera
I'd have proof that you're never where you say
I wish I could fly up in a helicopter
I'd shine a blinding light on your escape

Better to show you
That I'll sink pretty deep, pretty deep, pretty deep
I'll sink pretty deep, pretty deep, pretty deep

Do I look like a crier
Do I look like a cry baby to you
Fighting fire in this town wears a man out
Makes a body break so slow

Remember when we all went out to Fire Island
You thought you saw a body on the beach
When we got closer it was just a tire
And you were disappointed, I could see

So I pretended
And now I'm in pretty deep, pretty deep, pretty deep
I'm in pretty deep, pretty deep, pretty deep
Everything I ever learned is wrong, so long, so what
Pretty deep, pretty deep

Pretty deep, pretty deep, pretty deep
Pretty deep, pretty deep, pretty deep