

# Emily Haines, Pretty Head

Too late today, for the sky to open  
No living place lay here for the sky to fall  
No one remembers when the wheel was broken  
Made a rut so deep  
Made a massive hole  
Made a man so small

I don't want to see that girl  
Always got something going wrong inside her pretty head  
I don't want to be that girl

Too late today, for an open moment  
A stray temptation's all in her touch  
And on the way, not a word was spoken  
There's not much to say  
Already gave some  
Already gave too much

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Who can't get over it  
Have been dumped and living it  
And it shows

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