

# Juno Reactor, Pretty Girl

You had it all, until the fall, now winters setting in  
How warm the days, now far away, never to return  
I spend my days in city graves and the dead just keep on talking  
They can't disguise their soulless lives  
Oh their hardships I keep yawning

Oh pretty thing  
Oh pretty girl

Tender times, love it shines, on a cool golden breeze  
I close my eyes. I realize the feelings

## CHORUS

Oh Pretty Girl. Sail across the world  
Oh Pretty Girl. Sail across the world

Joe he sang for the Queen in Penang  
Like diamonds he shone for years

Oh Pretty Girl. Sail across the world  
Oh Pretty Girl. Sail across the world