

# Neko Case, Pretty Girls

Oh pretty girls, you're too good for this  
How you break my heart in this cold waiting room  
Oh pretty girls, you're too good for this  
Don't let them tell you you're nothing  
Don't let them break your hearts too

The TV is blaring and angry  
As if you don't know why you're here  
Those who walk without sin are so hungry  
Don't let the wolves in, pretty girls

Your hearts are so tired and so innocent  
Wind your flimsy blue gowns tight around you  
Around curves so comely and sinister  
They blame it on you pretty girls

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My girls, you're just like the heavens  
Not a soul to take your hand in theirs  
Your tears and wild constellations  
Broad limbs and hard folding chairs

But there's millions to count you and keep you  
And lovers that don't understand  
Don't let them tell you you're nothing  
'Cause you'll change the world pretty girls

Come chain yourself from my ankles  
You'll see the world like a bird  
Diving down low, flying up high  
Thru all of these saccharine gutters we'll ride and I

Won't say that I told you so