

# No-Man, Pretty Genius

feel the miracle every day,  
count the numbers fill the cup.  
every move in every way.  
every move is built on blood.

(chorus 1:)

go find your brightest colors,  
tear all your curtains down.  
don't hide beneath the covers.  
don't sit around, don't face the ground.  
pretty genius.

you could lose your little mind  
never knowing what to find.  
you could lose your little mind  
staring blind into the light.

(chorus 2:)

go find your brightest colors,  
tear all your curtains down.  
take heed of diet mothers.  
don't sit around, don't face the ground  
pretty genius.

pretty genius,  
pretty genius.