

Prozzak, Pretty girls

Ready ready set go
Oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah
Come on come on come on come on
Oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah
Come on come on come on come on
If I were a dentist I would take the opportunity to look in your mouth
Maybe if I did then I would better understand just what you're talking about
And if my x-ray picture gave the proper information I'd be back at the start
Cos every time I try and talk to you my words keep falling apart
Pretty girls make me nervous
Pretty girls make me nervous
Pretty girls make me nervous
When they're as pretty as you
If I were a surgeon I would do an operation to examine your heart
I'd check to see if you and me could really ever move beyond the very start
And if my diagnosis turned out positive I'd still be only dreaming of you
Cos approaching you is something that I know I'd never have the guts to do
Pretty girls make me nervous
Pretty girls make me nervous
Pretty girls make me nervous
When they're as pretty as you
And when she smiles she makes me happy
And when she's near I get so dreamy
And in my award-winning dream
I perform like I was on a movie screen
As I casually pop the question
"Do you wanna go out for coffee with me?"
"I don't drink coffee."
If I were a lawyer I would argue for the right to kiss you passionately
And if I were a teacher I would rewrite history so you would end up with me
And if I were an architect then I'd be busy drawing up the perfect plan
But of all these things above so alone is the only thing I am
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