

# You're Pretty, Not Coming Down

She takes in a breath and prepares to leave  
She can't believe that she is going  
This town has done all it can for her now  
she hears her dreams calling

She's packed and the taxi is waiting  
She knows its a chance that she is taking  
She turns to her friends and says I hope that it is  
worth it

Look at me  
I have wings  
and I am soaring  
and I'm not coming down

The window is down the radio is turned up  
The radio drowns out the voices  
The voices in her head they say that she is crazy  
That she is heading for a wall

She's packed and the taxi is waiting  
She knows it's a chance that she is taking  
At least she should try cause there is more to this  
life than getting by

Look at me  
I have wings  
and I am soaring  
and I'm not coming down  
I'm not coming back  
All that I need is one chance and you can laugh if I fail  
But I know I won't

She's packed and the taxi is waiting  
She knows its a chance that she is taking  
At least she should try cause there is  
more to this life than just getting by and having to survive

Look at me  
I have wings  
and I am soaring  
and I'm not coming down

Look at me  
I have wings  
and I am soaring  
and I am not coming down