

Alex Parks, Dirty Pretty Words

mister luck mister front, you're always kidding your way thought.
mister you missed again though you whant to,
but i wouldn't catch you.
no i would be the one who, after all is laid inside out,
in the bed that you made.

say the dirty pritty words, you say.
never gonna mean a thing. say the dirty pritty words,
when you say, what you say, i'm not listening
anyway.

out of luck out of frount.
is that whant you wanna do?
out of your head again.
is that what you're going though?
but i wouldn't catch you.
no i would be the one who,
after all is laid inside out, in the bed that you made.

say the dirty pritty words, you say.
never gonna mean a thing.
say the dirty pritty words.
when you say, what you say, i'm not listing
anyway.

ever wonder where everybody goes? all the liberties you're taceing.
take a look around if you ever stop.
maybe you should start changing.
drity prity words on your tongue.
here we go again.
there you go again.
but i wouldn't catch you.
no i would be the one who,(i would be the one who knew),
after all is laid inside out,
in the bed that you made.

say the dirty pritty words,you say.
never gonna mean a thing.
say the dirty prity words.
when you say, what you say.
say the dirty pritty words,you say.
never gonna mean a thing.
say the dirty prity words.
when you say, what you say,
i'm not listing anyway.

what you say, i'm not listing
anyway.