

# Beautiful Creatures, Ride

Yeah, I'm black and blue from head to toe and face the street  
Yeah, I don't give a damn about who you are or what you need

We are the perfect face with a perfect smile  
Plastic underneath  
But I can pluck the world like an apple and  
Strip it down with my teeth

Well I ride, and I ride  
And I move when I move  
And I'll make it on my own

I could be with anyone,  
But I'd rather be alone  
(be alone, be alone)

Yeah, tripping over tongues  
But my mouth's left open wide  
Yeah, take another piece  
But the rest of me will never die

Throw the words away, from breath to breath  
You know how I feel  
It's like my friends? are a second skin  
And my second skin just won't peel

Well I ride, and I ride  
And I move when I move  
And I'll make it on my own

I could be with anyone,  
But I'd rather be alone

Well I ride, and I ride  
And I move when I move  
And I'll make it on my own

I could be with anyone,  
I'd rather be...  
Yes, I'd rather be...

Well I ride, and I ride  
And I move when I move  
And I'll make it on my own

I could be with anyone,  
But I'd rather be alone

Well I ride, yeah  
And I move, yeah  
And I make it on my own

I could be with anyone  
I'd rather be, I'd rather be alone