

Chynna Phillips, Pretty Poison

I wonder if you dream the dreams I dream
I close my eyes and slip into this scene
Following vibrations in the air
I know I should know better, but I go there

Chorus:
Gravity pulls me into your ocean
Shadow on roses black and bliss
And I imagine a pretty poison's in your kiss

Taste it, see it, smell it, like that rose
How do you resist do you suppose?
I'm only drawn to where water flows

(chorus)

Pretty poison... you're my poison

(chorus)