

Farewell, Stay Pretty

<!-- Well, you've been living a lie by your own admission
My patience has been hard enough to fake
And the secrets you save for your new physician
Are leaving me with one ear on the safe

And the holes in your story increase suspicion
Your witnesses have all been on the take
And we can give it a gamble under one condition
You'll have to take your foot off the, foot off the brake

So give up and give in and start over again
But be honest, cause you're all I need
It's pathetic
Why can't we get it straight?

Well, you've been compromised by your new position
They're looking up your skirt, for heavens sake
And your army of fakes that refuse to listen
Will end up in designer, shallow graves

It's true
The torture and tears have become tradition
But the something on the side is what takes the cake
And the surplus of uppers and apparitions
Are the only things that keep me up, keep me awake

So give up and give in and start over again
But be honest, cause you're all I need
It's pathetic
Why can't we get it straight?
So stay up and stay in
Yeah, I'll say it again
Look beyond this
There's a big picture that you're missing
Framed by the first mistake

By the bags under your eyes
I can see that you've packed for the week
So hang up this shit for the neighbors to see
Writing won't save the world
So you best stay pretty, girl

So give up and give in and start over again
But be honest, cause you're all I need
It's pathetic
Why can't we get it straight?
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Yeah, I'll say it again
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