

# Fono, Pretty You

If I do I do it for myself  
If I fail then I blame no one else  
Never lost just not so sure  
Of where she's meant to be  
Oh pretty you, pretty you, pretty you

She tracks back high in a gasoline dream  
And the girl never knows  
just what she means

Close your eyes and breathe in deep again  
Hold your face and start to dream again  
Lift your hands to shining eyes  
That look so far away  
Oh pretty you, pretty you, pretty you

She tracks back high in a gasoline dream  
And the girl never knows  
Just what she means

Inside, outside  
Pretty you