

# Frente!, Pretty Friend

there's a girl i know with a poison rose  
she's gonna bring her  
i suppose

everybody's got a pretty friend  
the words they buy  
the time they spend  
goodnight

when her friend's around  
she disappears  
amid the broken stems  
and tears

everybody's got a pretty friend  
the words they buy  
the time they spend  
goodnight

it's a bitter pill  
and it's hard to swallow  
she could take the lead  
but she never follows

the bed of roses  
turn to nails  
the best laid plans  
always fail

everybody's got a pretty friend  
the words they buy  
the time they spend  
goodnight  
goodnight  
da-la-la-la-la...