

Huntwork Hewitt, Your Pretty Head

Where were all the fakers when you lost your pretty head
When you lost your pretty head where was I
Was I with the fakers was I paying for their wine
Was I wasting all the time that I should have spent with you
Where were all the fakers when you spoke your pretty words
When you spoke your pretty words did I hear you
Or was I with the fakers was I trying to make them laugh
Was I using ugly words
Where were all the fakers when they heard that you were gone
In front of their TV's they said we knew it all along
We knew he wasn't faking no we knew that he was real
Because he'd use those pretty words to say exactly how we feel