Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Pretty Vacant

(J. Rotten/S. Jones/G. Matlock/P.T. Cook)

There's no point in asking you'll get no reply Oh just remember I don't decide I got no reason, it's all too much You'll always find us out to lunch

Oh, we're so pretty Oh so pretty We're vacant

Oh, we're so pretty Oh so pretty We're vacant

Don't ask us to attend 'cos we're not all there
Oh don't pretend 'cos I don't care
I don't believe illusions 'cos too much is real
So stop your cheap comment 'cos we know what we feel

Oh, we're so pretty Oh so pretty We're vacant

Oh, we're so pretty Oh so pretty We're vacant

Oh, we're so pretty Oh so pretty We're vacant

Ah, but now and we don't care

There's no point in asking you'll get no reply Oh just remember I don't decide I got no reason, it's all too much You'll always find us out to lunch

Oh, we're so pretty Oh so pretty We're vacant

Oh, we're so pretty Oh so pretty We're vacant

Oh, we're so pretty Oh so pretty We're vacant

Ah, but now and we don't care pretty, a pretty vacant

Care