

# No Address, Pretty Girl

She's just a pretty girl  
who comes around here  
to make you smile

Red wine all stains your lips  
and baby I'd like to wipe it off  
But I can't bare to touch you now

Your eyes are looking down  
right into the pavement

And I hope you know

that I tried to change your mind

Twenty floors up baby says  
she just sometimes wants to jump  
She holds a drink, she holds a dream  
but that's not all

Hand in your pockets  
jingling on your keys and I can't stop it