Pink, Pretty Girl

Pretty girl is suffering, well he confesses everything
Pretty soon she'll figure out what is intentions were all about
That's what you get for falling again
you can never get 'em out of your head
It's the way
That he makes you feel
It's the way
that he kisses you
It's the way
That he makes you fall in love
She's beautiful as usual with bruises on her ego and
Her killer instinct tells her to beware of evil men
And that's what you get for fallin again
You can never get 'em out of your head
And that's what you get for fallin again
You can never get 'em out of your head
It's the way
That he makes you feel
It's the way
That he kisses you
It's the way
That he makes you fall in love
It's the way
That he makes you feel
It's the way
That he kisses you
It's the way
That he makes you fall in love
Pretty girl, Pretty Girl
Pretty girl is suffering while he confesses everything
Pretty soon she'll figure out
You can never get 'em out of your head
It's the way
That he makes you cry
It's the way
That he's in your mind
It's the way
That he makes you fall in love
It's the way
That he makes you feel
It's the way
That he kisses you
It's the way
That he makes you fall in love