

Self, Pretty One

Was your Dad a good glass maker?
Was your Dad a good glass maker?
'Cause I can't see through you at all,
No I can't see through you at all

Was your Dad a good glass maker? (Maker)
Was your Dad a good glass maker? (Maker)
'Cause I can't see through you at all,
No I can't see through

There's something wrong, I turn it on
I can't control it
There's something wrong, pretty one
I can't hold it

Was your Mom a goodness saker?
Was your Mom a goodness saker?
'Cause I don't believe her daughter
And I can't relate you to her

I guess you're just the best heart-breaker (Breaker)
All in all the best heart-breaker (Breaker)
But you won't be breaking my fall,
But you won't break nothin' at all

There's something wrong, why'd you turn it on
I can't control it
There's something wrong, pretty one
I can't hold it

There's something wrong when I turn it on
I can't control it
There's something wrong, pretty one
I can't hold it

There's something wrong, pretty one
I can't control it
There's something wrong, pretty one
I can't hold it

I can't get it out
I can't (I can't) get it out
I can't (I can't) get it out

No, I can't get it out
No, I can't get it out
I can't get it out
I'm gettin' away, I can't go

I can't get it out
I can't (I can't) get it out
I can't (I can't) get it out
I'm gettin' away, I can't go

No, can't get it out
No, I can't get it out