

# 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