

Shannon Noll, Sittin' Pretty

No need to tell me what you're thinking
coz all the words mean nothing at all
round and round u keep me turning
but there'll be no one there when you call

Every heart that you break
every page you tear
is the chance that you take
when you're going no where, tell me

Who's sitting pretty now
with the last cards to fall, tell me
who's gonna hold you now
when it all comes out the same
a little rain must fall on everybody sometimes

If u believe in what you're saying
you can't pretend you're lying inside
if there's a truth in eevry story
then it's the ones you're trying to hide

Everything that you do
everything you say
when it comes down to it all
you can't have your own way, tell me

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with the last cards to fall, tell me
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sitting petty now
a little rain must fall
sitting pretty now

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