The Regrettes, You're So F**cking Pretty

Spin the bottle, will I be enough I know how your kiss would taste even without touch Is she just a friend or is she goin home with you

The walls are shakin, my shoes take me to you My filters breakin, can you tell her to move I think she's in my spot, I'm pretty sure you feel it too

Your fingertips run down my spine, I dream about the curves of you melting into mine My younger heart was feelin new But now when I look back I know exactly what I'd do

You give a little and I fall a little too much I give a little, I'm too late you slip from my clutch In the bathroom, you fix your face And you're so f**king pretty you take my breath away You give a little and I fall a little too much I give a little, I'm too late you slip from my clutch In the bathroom, you fix your face And you're so f**king pretty you take my breath away

Drunken secrets spill out of my mouth eat my words up just to let me down You tell me it's too late now you're the one that got away Your fingertips run down my spine, I think about it late at night wishin you were mine My younger heart was feelin new But now when I look back I know exactly what I'd do

You give a little and I fall a little too much I give a little, I'm too late you slip from my clutch In the bathroom, you fix your face And you're so f**king pretty you take my breath away You give a little and I fall a little too much I give a little, I'm too late you slip from my clutch In the bathroom, you fix your face And you're so f**king pretty you take my breath away

Ahhhs

You give a little and I fall a little too much I give a little, I'm too late you slip from my clutch In the bathroom, you fix your face And you're so f**king pretty you take my breath away You give a little and I fall a little too much I give a little, I'm too late you slip from my clutch In the bathroom, you fix your face And you're so f**king pretty you take my breath away