

# The Verve Pipe, Pretty For You

swallow this scene, I'm on fire  
arms waving, burning higher  
impressing you with what I've done  
but every minute I'm losing one by one

swallow this scene, sharpen knives  
pin cushion, pierce my sides  
and every blade will catch the sun  
and every minute I'm losing one by one

right now pretty for you  
am I finally pretty?

an ornament for everyone  
but every minute I'm losing one by one

swallow this scene, there is laughter  
for the ugly ever-after  
and after they have poked their fun  
and every lover I'm losing one by one