

Down down let your crazy out

Fill in the gaps

Boys go crazy over you
Grip like a new york window cleaner
Just staring at you
Youth don't leave me,
hair stay on me
God I love those hips
Oh memory don't forsake me
Not like this
All those pretty things,
don't (1) the pretty things
So collectable, why not collect them all
Obviously cunningly, womanly
All those pretty things,
god bless the pretty things
They're still out there somewhere
Making men feel this way
At fallen broadway station
I see them (2) day, all day
Download a little meditation
It might pull you through
She blinded me with silence
Anchored here with you
All those pretty things,
don't sweat the pretty things
So collectable, why not collect them all
Obviously cunningly, womanly
All those pretty things,

god bless the pretty things
All those pretty things,
don't sweat the pretty things
So collectable, why not collect them all
Obviously cunningly, womanly
All those pretty things,
god bless the pretty things
Does she talk (3) ooh ooh ooh
Will it feel (4) ah ah ah
Does she tell you what she wants
Can you give her (5) she needs
Youth don't (6) me, hair stay on me,
god I (7) (8) hips
Oh memory don't forsake me,
not like this
All those pretty things,
don't sweat the pretty things
So collectable, why not collect them all
Obviously cunningly, womanly
All those pretty things,
god bless the pretty things
All those pretty things,
don't sweat the pretty things
So collectable, why not collect them all
Obviously cunningly, womanly
All those pretty things,
god (9) the pretty things



- 1. sweat
- 2. every
- 3. like
- 4. like
- 5. what
- 6. leave
- 7. love
- 8. those
- 9. bless

Fill in the gaps