

# Dirty Pretty Words

Alex Parks

(Parks/Clark/Hewerdine)Mister luck  
Mister front  
You're always kidding your way through  
Mister you  
Missed again though you wanted toBut I wouldn't catch you  
No I would be the one who  
After all is laid inside out  
In the bed that you madeSay the dirty pretty words  
You say  
Never gonna mean a thing  
Say the dirty pretty words  
When you say  
What you say  
I'm not listening anyway  
Out of luck  
Out of front  
Is that what you wanna do?  
Out of your head again  
Is that what you're going throughBut I wouldn't catch you  
No I would be the one who  
After all is laid inside out  
In the bed that you madeSay the dirty pretty words  
You say  
Never gonna mean a thing  
Say the dirty pretty words  
When you say  
What you say  
I'm not listening anyway  
Ever wonder where  
Everybody goes  
All the liberties you're taking  
Take a look around  
Did you ever stop  
Maybe you should start changing  
Dirty pretty words  
Dying on your tongue  
Here we go again  
There you go again  
There you go againBut I wouldn't catch you  
No I would be the one who  
After all is laid inside out  
In the bed that you madeSay the dirty pretty words

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When you say  
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I'm not listening anyway

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>