

Pretty Vacant

Anya Marina

Out your mouth and into a window
Inside a passing car
Through the wires and crossing a signal-news travels far and fast
Never wanted what you had

I have heard from all of the cool boys and all the pretty girls
There's a place far from all of the tourists back behind the curtain
I never wanted what you had
Can I help it if you're mad?

Darling, I don't want your money or fame
Darling, I don't want the keys to your place
Don't you see I'm happier, too?
So happy without you

Some girls cry right into the ocean, a good place to hide
Some can send most any emotion into the clear blue sky
I never wanted what you had
Can I help it if you're sad?

Darling, I don't want your money or fame
Darling, I don't want the keys to your place
Don't you see I'm happier, too?
So happy without you

La la la la la la la la la
Pretty vacant, pretty baby
Pretty vacant, pretty baby

I can sweep up all of the cinders
I can sing a song
I can walk while snapping my fingers
I can hum along
I never wanted what you had
Can I help it if you're mad?

Darling, I don't want your money or fame
Darling, I don't want the keys to your place
Don't you see I'm happier, too?
So happy without you
So happy without you

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Can I help it if you're mad?