

Pretty Little Sunshine

Audrey Horne

Hey Mary, you're quite a pretender
And I'm sure it's gonna get you far
You suited up and took 'em all to court
Just to show them who's the goddam star

I'm out of my mind
Pretty little sunshine
Light headed, dancin' on the edge of the knife
On the edge of the knife

Hey Jenny, I love your conspiracy
I'm sure they got a file on you
They tapped into your wire
And traced down every single life you ever lead
They got you hooked on, nailed down, locked up in a cellar
They pinned a number on you
See, just because you're paranoid doesn't mean that they're not
after you

You blow me away
You blow me away

You drive me out of my mind
Pretty little sunshine
Light headed, dancin' on the edge of the knife

I'm out of my mind
Pretty little sunshine
Light headed, dancin' on the edge of the knife

Dancin' on the edge of the knife
Dancin' on the edge of the knife
Dancin' on the edge of the knife
Dancin' on the edge of the knife

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