

## Sittin' Pretty

Shannon Noll

No need to tell me what your thinking  
Cos all the words means nothing at all  
Round and sound you keep me turning  
But there'll be no one there when you call

Every heart that you break every page you tear  
Is there a chance that you take  
When your going nowhere, tell me

Who's sittin pretty now  
With the last cards to fall, tell me  
Who's gonna hold you now  
When it all comes out the same  
A little rain must fall on everybody sometmes

If you believe in what your saying  
You cant pretend you're lying inside  
If there's truth in every story  
Then it's the ones you're trying to hold

Everything that you do  
Everything that you say  
When it comes down to it all  
You can't have your own way, tell me