

## She Don't

### The Pretty Things

She doesn't see the yellow light, falling on formica table tops  
She doesn't see the empty chairs in her life  
Of all these sad cafes, I think she's seen quite a lot.  
And heard all this road house stuff going down.

And I say she don't have to worry.  
She don't have to care,  
She don't have to worry  
'cause I'll be there.

I feel like I'm such a fool, keeping something up here  
The reasons that I do just ain't clear  
I try I try I try to keep satisfied  
But it isn't what I want,  
And nothing's gonna keep me from the other side

And I say she don't have to worry.  
She don't have to care,  
She don't have to worry  
'cause I'll be there.

It seems like a hopeless case of just plain wasted time  
I don't feel another day makes any sense.

She don't need to worry.