

## Pretty May

White Wizzard

Pretty May took the needle and she blew away  
Took a shot stop the pain to a better day  
Run from shadows haunting her in the night  
Opiate to launch a final flight

I know your soul is crying  
And I know that you long for another  
Way to feel  
And I know your heart is dying  
Oh hey hey don't let go pretty May

Surf the sky feel a high up to the moon  
Feel the stars burn a bigger rush coming soon  
Dance away the pain running straight to the sun  
Burn your tears and disappear