

## Pretty People

I surround myself with pretty people  
And a perfect house with everything that I could want  
So how can I say that I will lead the way  
When I'm following everything?

The little lies my life is leading  
Lip services Sundays if it sets me free  
I'll wear my suit and tie and talk of men who die  
While I sleep so soundly

*Am I swallowing a scheme?  
Instead of following my dream?  
Am I following a scheme?  
And swallowing my dreams?*

We all have something that we're selling  
And buying brands of "Be yourself"  
But I, I don't even know where all my, my money goes  
I hold the bar so high, but still I stoop so low

*Swallowing a scheme  
Instead of following my dream  
Following a scheme  
And swallowing my dream*

So follow the money back to my house  
I've been complacent far too long

Hey look at me: I'm on your TV screen  
'Cause I dress real pretty  
And I say the right things

So follow the money back to my house  
I've been complacent far too long  
We'll have a party on my lawn  
And this time everyone belongs