

Sticks and Stones

Lisa Marie Presley

That girl I've seen her
I don't care for her at all
She got a silver spoon
An attitude, she got a wall
Why does she do this, why is she doing that
She never smiles, it's all her fault that everything went bad

You can take my place
You'd do it better anyway
But you better hide your bones from all the sticks and stones
So they don't break

Too bad she ain't just like her Daddy
Oh, what a shame
She got no talent of her own
It's just her name
She looks bad, she looks mad
Why is she saying that
Why is she so angry and so mean
I just don't understand

You can take my place
You'd do it better anyway
But you better hide your bones from all the sticks and stones
So they don't break
(3x)