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Poor, little Charlotte's not so pretty anymore.
Her beauty has corroded into a corpse.
The cops don't wanna know, but maybe if they ask it,
I'll tell 'em you looked so
Pretty in a casket, pretty in a casket.
Baby, you looked so
Pretty in a casket, pretty in a casket.
And as you walk where dead angels lie,
I hope you remember the cutting of my knife.
You were nothin' but a cheap little has-been,
But baby, you looked so
Pretty in a casket, pretty in a casket.
Baby, you looked so
Pretty in a casket, pretty in a casket.
And now the time has come to pay my respects.
I guess it's true this time, you give what you get.
You gave me nothin', save for a lot of grief.
Now, baby, it's a shame, but you made your own life brief.
Poor, little Charlotte's not so pretty anymore.
Her beauty has corroded into a corpse.
The cops don't wanna know, but maybe if they ask it,
I'll tell 'em you looked so
Pretty in a casket, pretty in a casket.
Baby, you looked so
Pretty in a casket, pretty in a casket.
And now the time has come to pay my respects.
I guess it's true this time, you give what you get.
You gave me nothin', save for a lot of grief.
Now, baby, it's a shame, but you made your own life brief, slut!
Pretty in a casket, pretty in a casket.
Baby, you looked so
Pretty in a casket, pretty in a casket.
Baby, you looked so
Pretty in a casket, pretty in a casket.
Baby you looked so
Pretty in a casket, pretty in a casket.
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Baby, you looked so!