

## String Pull Job

John Hiatt

Bring it in tight and cut to her face  
Fade up the lights 'till it wipes out the place  
Put on your pants cause she's put out a trace on you

She's found a future it's been localized

Brought out the sutures and clamps for your eyes  
Made the incision and no one's suprised but you

String pull job  
Nobody's finer  
She's got you sewn up  
With the one-liners  
She's doin that jerk  
She's doin that jerk  
She's pulling it tighter

You aim the projector away from the screen  
It doesn't affect her she's seen through the scene  
Throwin' out lines 'till she finds one that means you'll do

You're thinking of sins so you can confess

But who's gonna come in and clean up the mess  
When she takes a bow and you take off the dress OOOh ooooh

String pull job  
String pull job  
String pull job  
String pull job  
Jerk, jerk, jerk, jerk