

Sure Pinocchio

John Hiatt

You told me you'd hold me
Now I know better
All you did fold me honey
Like a dear John letter
You put me in a box
With God and his uncle
Like a pair of gym socks
Lookin' like Artie Garfunkle

You took my heart
The check's in the mail
We'll do lunch when you get out of jail

Sure Pinocchio
Anything you say
Sure Pinocchio
Have it your own way

You took me for a ride
Well, I'm crawling out of this gutter
You hurt me down inside
What was that you muttered
Somethin' bout wishing on a star
For a fish out of water
Well, I know who you are
Your Gepetto's wicked daughter

This hurts you more that it hurts me
You never inhale, yeah, and cops eat free

Sure Pinocchio

Anything you say
Sure Pinocchio
Have it your own way

Sure Pinocchio
What hurts me makes you stronger
Sure Pinocchio
That nose keeps gettin' longer and longer

You took my heart
The check's in the mail
We'll do lunch when you get out of jail

Sure Pinocchio
Anything you say
Sure Pinocchio
Have it your own way

Sure Pinocchio
Anything you say
Sure Pinocchio
That nose keeps gettin' longer and longer