

Sing It Pretty, Sue

Johnny Cash

So you gave up all between us for a glamorous career
And with all your talent, you should be the big star of the year
Then you'll be public property, so, I release my claim to you
Go on and give 'em all you've got, sing it pretty, Sue

I can't take just part of you and give the world a half
So, smile for all the papers and give 'em autographs
Go on to all the cities so your public can see you
But I'll watch on television, so, sing it pretty, Sue

I hope you'll soon be on the top of every hit parade
I'll try to be excited 'bout the progress that you've made
I'll collect your pictures like any fan would do
And I'll buy all your records, so, sing it pretty, Sue

But I won't ever tell a soul that we have ever met
I'll just be one of millions who'll give the praise you get
And maybe every year or so, I'll drop a card to you
To tell you I'm still listening, so, sing it pretty, Sue