

Pretty Babies

Karen Elson

got me hanging on a string, honey
got me hanging for dear life
mama told me not to be so bold
and I've been heavy crossed

I fell head first into the fire
what a foolish thing to do
gambled every bit of sense I had
and I losted it all to you

all to you
you take my breath
my last request
is that you will always love me the best
so all your pretty babies can have the last laugh I get
Still I'm hanging on a string, honey
Still I'm hanging on a string

oohh
ooh la la la
oohh
ooh la la la

out on the streets the bells are ringing
I said I'm sorry, lonesome June
I watched the faces as they pass me by
I'm hoping that I see you

I called your phone, it's disconnected
it has somehow no longer stems
guess the evil came and took you back
and my life is in his hands

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