

## 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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