

## Sticks and Stones

Lisa Marie Presley

That girl I've seen her  
I don't care for her at all  
She got a silver spoon  
An attitude, she got a wall  
Why does she do this, why is she doing that  
She never smiles, it's all her fault that everything went bad

You can take my place  
You'd do it better anyway  
But you better hide your bones from all the sticks and stones  
So they don't break

Too bad she ain't just like her Daddy  
Oh, what a shame  
She got no talent of her own  
It's just her name  
She looks bad, she looks mad  
Why is she saying that  
Why is she so angry and so mean  
I just don't understand

You can take my place  
You'd do it better anyway  
But you better hide your bones from all the sticks and stones  
So they don't break  
(3x)