

# All Mine

Molly Hatchet

Let me tell you a story  
A story you can understand  
About a little girl  
That had a whole world  
Right in the palm of her hand

Now she was born  
With a silver spoon  
She eats off a silver plate  
And when she's good  
She's very, very good  
But when she's bad  
She's great.

And she's mine  
All mine  
Her heart belongs to me  
She's mine  
All mine  
One hot piece of property.

You can find her  
At the head of the table  
And brother, she won't let you starve  
You can feel the force  
When you're the main course  
The lady's getting ready to carve.

Well, you can put her on a pedestal  
But you will never shoot her down  
Ah, when you get that ride  
On a Saturday night  
She's the hottest game in town.

And she's mine  
All mine  
Her heart belongs to me  
She's mine  
All mine  
One hot piece of property She's mine  
All mine  
And that's the way she wants it to be  
She's mine  
All mine  
And we're keeping good company.

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