

## Pink Bedroom

Rosanne Cash

She paints her fingernails forbidden tones  
She wants nervous youth on the telephone  
He don't call, she sticks another pin in her doll  
And puts it next to her stuffed animals

She got the tube top, she got the French heels  
She got the blow dry, she got her eyes peeled  
She got the tight jeans, seventeen magazine  
She got it all, she got it all, she got it all in her pink bedroom

She thinks all her boyfriends are so dumb  
She drinks Coca-Cola with Valium  
Mother calls, she sticks another pin in her doll  
And lets those fingers talk her into it

She got the lip gloss, she got the short shorts  
She got her records and they're all imports  
She got her good looks, she got her yearbook  
She got it all, she got it all, she got it all in her pink bedroom

They say they got her future down at the desk  
Now they're drawing blood for the grown-up test  
Something crawls beneath her lily skin  
And her doll is so relieved, she's lost her innocence

It was a teen game now we're serious  
It's all customized, don't get curious  
She got her pension and your attention  
She got it all, she got it all, she got it all in her pink bedroom