

Sweetie Pie

The Roches

Sweetie pie... sweetie pie
Bet no one ever called you that
Standing there disheveled
In your tattered coat and cowboy hat
Put your arms around me
Say good bye...say good bye

You are at the bottom
Of the corporate ladder totem pole
You wear your heart upon your sleeve
In it is a bullet hole
Shot through by every sheriff
With a badge in every town

You stood beneath the street light
With the moon above you and a star
Waiting like a gentleman
While i parked a rented car

I have been around the block
Chugging hard right off the rail
Discarded like a box of chinese food
Into the garbage pail
Let's look at the college kids go by
College kids go by

Honey bunch...sugar cube
You took me for an ice cream cone
We had some belly laughs
And i said, well
I guess i'm goin' home
Put your arms around me
Say good bye....say good bye

Some people gotta roam this earth
Never really fitting in
A stranger to the very
Chair they're sitting in

Sweetie pie.... sweetie pie
O how i depend on you
Standing there confused
With your shattered dreams
Nothin' to lose
You always say i love you
When you say good bye
When you say good bye, sweetie pie