

## Pretty Baby

Wolfsbane

I've seen those good-time girls,  
I've seen the way they move,  
They way they wear their hair,  
The things they do!  
They've got pretty painted faces,  
They've got long silk-smooth thighs,  
And I've heard all about the way they kiss goodnight!  
I want a pretty baby!  
Her love would be a luxury,  
I want a pretty baby!  
Diamond on a pebble beach.

They fall in love for one night,  
They live on lipstick and gin!  
I don't even know their names,  
But I want to be their friend.  
They've got pretty painted faces,  
They've got long silk-smooth thighs,  
And I've heard all about the way they kiss goodnight!  
I want a pretty baby!  
Her love would be a luxury,  
I want a pretty baby!  
Diamond on a pebble beach.

There's no trap sweeter than a woman!  
You are soon hypnotized,  
She speaks soft like the breeze,  
On this summer night,  
She's a wild fire,  
That burns my heart,  
A wicked temptation that tears me apart!

I want a pretty baby!  
Her love would be a luxury,  
I want a pretty baby!  
Diamond on a pebble beach.