

John Hiatt

"String Pull Job"

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Bring it in tight
And cut to her face
Fade up the lights
'Til it wipes out the place
Put on your pants 'cause
She's put out a trace on you

She's found a future
It's been localized
Brought out the sutures
And clamps for your eyes
Made the incision and no one's
Surprised but you

String pull job
Nobody's finer
She's got you sewn up
With the one-liners
She's doin' that jerk
She's doin' that jerk
She's pullin' it tighter

You aim the projector
Away from the screen
It doesn't affect her
She's seen through the scene
Throwin' out lines
'Til she finds one that means you'll do

You're thinkin' of sins
So you can confess
But who's gonna come in
And clean up the mess
When she takes a bow and you
Take off the dress, ooh ooh

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String pull job
String pull job
String pull job
String pull job

String pull job
String pull job
String pull job
String pull job
Jerk, jerk, jerk, jerk

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