

Karen Elson

"Pretty Babies"

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Got me hanging on a string, honey
Got me hanging for dear life
Mama told me not to be so bold
And I've been heavy crossed

I fell head first into the fire
What a foolish thing to do
Gambled every bit of sense I had
And I've lost it all to you

All to you, you take my breath, my last request
Is that you will always love me the best
So all your pretty babies can have the last laugh I get
Still I'm hanging on a string, honey
Still I'm hanging on a string

Out on the streets the bells are ringing
I said, "I'm sorry, lonesome June"
I watched the faces as they pass me by
I'm hoping that I see you

I called your phone, it's disconnected
It has somehow no longer stems
Guess the Devil came and took you back
And my life is in his hands

All to you, you take my breath, my last request
Is that you will always love me the best
So all your pretty babies can have the last laugh I get
Still I'm hanging on a string, honey
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