

## Pretty Things "No Future"

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Honey remember me, I'm the one you brought home  
Do you remember last night  
It was a party, down on the block,  
Honey do you think that was right  
Is it so easy for married women to hide their  
Rings in their coat pocket  
Take out a youth from some scene, and really  
Think they really got it.

Take it, eat it, put it in your pocket  
Honey leave the rest of me behind  
Take it, eat it, put it in your pocket  
Handbag or something of that kind.

Is that your old man on the dresser,  
Honey turn his face to the wall  
I can't perform, perform in these conditions,  
Honey I can't perform at all  
I can't believe that someone like you  
Could really take someone like me  
Can you believe in grandsons or grandchildren,  
Honey can this really be  
You got no future.

Is it so easy to take me to your country home  
Is it so easy to leave  
What do you think I do for a living,  
Honey won't you look at my sleeve  
Hole is there it's poking right through,  
Elbows and even the bone  
Don't you believe someone like me  
Really has some kind of home

You like her a lot, you need some more,  
But then pour me a drink, and close that door,  
I'm dressed real sharp, sharp enough for you,  
I can see the place we're going to.

No future.

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