

## Hiatt John

### "Sure Pinocchio"

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You told me you'd hold me  
Now I know better  
All you did fold me honey  
Like a dear John letter  
You put me in a box  
With God and his uncle  
Like a pair of gym socks  
Lookin' like Artie Garfunkle

You took my heart  
The check's in the mail  
We'll do lunch when you get out of jail

Sure Pinocchio  
Anything you say  
Sure Pinocchio  
Have it your own way

You took me for a ride  
Well, I'm crawling out of this gutter  
You hurt me down inside  
What was that you muttered  
Somethin' bout wishing on a star  
for a fish out of water  
Well, I know who you are  
Your Gepetto's wicked daughter

This hurts you more that it hurts me  
You never inhale, yeah, and cops eat free

Sure Pinocchio

Anything you say  
Sure Pinocchio  
Have it your own way

Sure Pinocchio  
What hurts me makes you stronger  
Sure Pinocchio  
That nose keeps gettin' longer and longer

You took my heart  
The check's in the mail  
We'll do lunch when you get out of jail

Sure Pinocchio  
Anything you say  
Sure Pinocchio  
Have it your own way

Sure Pinocchio  
Anything you say  
Sure Pinocchio  
That nose keeps gettin' longer and longer

written by John Hiatt and Dave Farragher

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