

# Trophy Wives

Vanna

Scarlet ribbons fall away.  
she let's down her hair  
polished lips that tear  
your heart from your chest  
All you're looking  
All you're looking for.  
I've found.  
Young love nursing an old soul.

I'll lay my pride down.  
I am still for you.  
And with a heart of gold,  
I am still for you.  
I see them looking.

The hearts,  
You've broken, their queen!  
They die for you  
Darling, when we dance  
And you sparkle, my prize  
kiss me with that look in your eye  
so they know that you're mine

Beg love!  
Take mercy!  
Beg love!  
Take mercy!  
Filthy is  
Only skin deep.

Mercy!  
Mercy on me!

I'll lay my pride down.  
I am still for you.  
And with a heart of gold,  
I am still for you.  
You pretty thing