

Pretty Baby

Wolfsbane

I've seen those good-time girls,
I've seen the way they move,
They way they wear their hair,
The things they do!
They've got pretty painted faces,
They've got long silk-smooth thighs,
And I've heard all about the way they kiss goodnight!
I want a pretty baby!
Her love would be a luxury,
I want a pretty baby!
Diamond on a pebble beach.

They fall in love for one night,
They live on lipstick and gin!
I don't even know their names,
But I want to be their friend.
They've got pretty painted faces,
They've got long silk-smooth thighs,
And I've heard all about the way they kiss goodnight!
I want a pretty baby!
Her love would be a luxury,
I want a pretty baby!
Diamond on a pebble beach.

There's no trap sweeter than a woman!
You are soon hypnotized,
She speaks soft like the breeze,
On this summer night,
She's a wild fire,
That burns my heart,
A wicked temptation that tears me apart!

I want a pretty baby!
Her love would be a luxury,
I want a pretty baby!
Diamond on a pebble beach.