Pretty Things

Matthew, please do not regret With your silk in my hand And your heart in my sweat as you're Lighting the end of my last cigarette I will warm you Warm you

These things that lonely ones do Baby, that's what I'm here for I'll take care and make all your Wishes come true If you want to Do you want to?

Don't take me for a fool There's a woman inside of me There's one inside of you, too

There is an meeting in my thighs Where in thunder and lightning Men are baptized in their anger and fighting Their deceit and lies I've got lips like sugar Lips like sugar

Holding my wrist to the bed He was thrusting and moaning And pressing his head To my temple His head was a temple I said you've got lips like sugar, daddy Lips like sugar

Don't take me for a fool There's a woman inside of me There's one inside of you, too And she don't always do Pretty things