

Pretty Things

Big Thief

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