

Alice

Son Little

Alice
You prisoner of fate
If I pinch you on the waist
Mean I don't have time to waste
I'm in Dallas
And I'm busy can this wait
Coulda been there yesterday
So if you got nothin to say
Let me say

Aw girl, have no fear, I want you to look at this for real
Aw girl, have no fear, I want you to look at this for real

See my chalice
Been empty all this time
And there is no reason why
I should have to sit bone dry
It's no matter
Cause I'm leaving yesterday
With the games I cannot play
So if you got nothin to say
Let me say

Aw girl, have no fear, I want you to look at this for real
Aw girl, have no fear, I want you to look at this for real

Absent malice
It's a simple twist of fate
And if I pinch you on the waist
That mean I have no time to wait
Back in Dallas
And I'm busy can this wait?
I coulda' been there yesterday
Ain't nothin left to say

Aw girl, have no fear, I want you to look at this for real
Aw girl, have no fear, I want you to look at this for real