

Jewel, See Sassy

See sassy wake up she's ? ? ? ? ?
Thinks/things you tell by the ring on her finger
Can't you tell by her fifty dollar shoes
That she's confusing love with the people she uses
But don't worry about nothing, nothing at all
It's just a temporary conscience?
Even spring's? got to fall

See sassy she's a little girl
She looks so ? ? ? she looks so weak?
Papa says that she's too cute for words
So sassy never learned how to scream

But don't worry bout nothing, doll, nothin at all
It's just a temporary conscience
And even spring's(?) got the fall

Hush you baby don't you cry
Papa's gonna feed you some good advice
Hush you baby don't miss this(?)

Papa's gonna buy you a pretty dress
As though that could mend your heart
As though it could keep you from being torn apart
As though it were your destiny
To face every man you meet
On your knees

See sassy wake up on the other side
Stares at a/her wedding dress and starts to cry
She's got big eyes but they don't see too clear
Otherwise she never would have ended up here

But don't worry about nothing doll nothing at all
It's just a temporary conscience
And even saints/streets/straights got to fall.
Yeah yeah

See sassy wake up she's a lover?
See sassy wake up she's alone?
See sassy wake up she's alone