

Pretty Things, No Future

Honey remember me, I'm the one you brought home
Do you remember last night
It was a party, down on the block,
Honey do you think that was right
Is it so easy for married women to hide their
Rings in their coat pocket
Take out a youth from some scene, and really
Think they really got it.

Take it, eat it, put it in your pocket
Honey leave the rest of me behind
Take it, eat it, put it in your pocket
Handbag or something of that kind.

Is that your old man on the dresser,
Honey turn his face to the wall
I can't perform, perform in these conditions,
Honey I can't perform at all
I can't believe that someone like you
Could really take someone like me

Can you believe in grandsons or grandchildren,
Honey can this really be

You got no future.

Is it so easy to take me to your country home
Is it so easy to leave
What do you think I do for a living,
Honey won't you look at my sleeve
Hole is there it's poking right through,
Elbows and even the bone
Don't you believe someone like me
Really has some kind of home

You like her a lot, you need some more,
But then pour me a drink, and close that door,
I'm dressed real sharp, sharp enough for you,
I can see the place we're going to.

No future.