

# Stella Soleil, Pretty Young Thing

I wanna bruise your lips  
With a tender kiss  
I wanna crush your heart  
I wanna be your star  
And when your touchin me  
I hear a symphony  
Oh oh oh baby  
Come on my baby

Someone get a priest  
Maybe the police  
I think that we should call  
The Justice of the Peace  
Your a pretty young thing  
Ah its a damn cool thing  
Oh I gotta tell the world  
In case they haven't heard  
There never was a doubt  
Oh baby hush your mouth  
Your a pretty young thing  
Ah its a damn cool thing

Let me hear my name  
Baby say it again  
I wanna take you on  
I wanna be the one  
And when your closing in  
I hear violins  
Oh oh oh baby  
Come on my baby

Someone get a priest  
Maybe the police  
I think that we should call  
The Justice of the Peace  
Your a pretty young thing  
Ah its a damn cool thing  
I gotta tell the world  
In case they haven't heard  
There never was a doubt  
Oh baby hush your mouth  
Your a pretty young thing  
Ah its a damn cool thing

Oh pretty young thing  
Don't need no diamond ring  
I'll give you everything  
I'll show you anything  
Oh hush  
Oh just hush  
Don't say a word

Someone get a priest  
Maybe the police  
I think that we should call  
The Justice of the Peace  
Your a pretty young thing  
Ah its a damn cool thing  
I gotta tell the world  
In case they haven't heard  
There never was a doubt  
Oh baby hush your mouth  
Your a pretty young thing  
Ah its a damn cool thing

I think we should call  
Oh such a pretty young thing