

# Beck, Leopard-Skin Pill-Box Hat

Well, I see you got your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat  
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You must tell me baby how your head feels under somethin' like that  
Your new leopard-skin pill-box hat  
You look so pretty in it, honey can I jump on it sometime?  
I just wanna see if it's really that expensive kind  
It balances on your head just like a mattress on a bottle of wine  
Your leopard-skin pill-box hat  
If you wanna see the sun rise, honey I know where  
We'll go out and see it some time, we'll both sit there and stare  
Me with my belt wrapped around my head and you sittin' there  
Your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat  
I asked the doctor if I could see you, it's bad for your health he said  
Yes I disobeyed his orders, I came to see you but I found him there instead  
You know I don't mind him cheatin' on me  
But I wish he'd take that off his head  
Your leopard-skin pill-box hat  
I see you got a new boyfriend, I never seen him before  
I saw him makin' love to you, forgot to close the garage door  
You might think he loves you for your money  
But I know what he really loves you for  
It's your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat  
Your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat  
Pill-box hat, pill-box hat