

# Cake, Pretty Pink Ribbon

Without the pretty pink ribbon  
You'd end up just like me  
Without the pretty pink ribbon  
You'd float down to the sea

Without the pretty pink ribbon  
You'd say just what you pleased  
Without the sticky little kitten  
Your ticket could never be free

Without your tight little denim  
Your virtues would all go unknown  
Without the room that you live in  
Your cancer would eat through the bone

Your muscles would bulge underground  
Your demons would all be around  
Without the pretty pink ribbon  
You'd end up just like me

Without the pretty pink ribbon  
You'd end up just like me  
Without the pretty pink ribbon  
You'd burn all these dying leaves

Without the pretty pink ribbon  
You would lift this steaming herd  
You would kill all the sick ones  
You would bury them deep in the earth

Without the tight little denim  
Your virtues would all go unknown  
Without the room that you live in  
Your cancer would eat through the bone

Your muscles would bulge underground  
Your demons would all be around  
Without the pretty pink ribbon  
You'd end up just like me