

Cold Chisel, Pretty Little Thing

Pretty little thing there's a smoky moon
Pretty little thing up between the dunes
Pretty little thing there's a place I know
Pretty little thing, lets go
I say yeah,
yeah,
yeah,
Pretty little thing, I want you
Pretty little thing the way you stagger around
Like Bambi gotten lost on a handful o' mandies
An' all o' these hillbillies hangin' around
To see if you can handle it, and fillin' their immediate plans with you
Well they don't know jack shit and for all o' your
Juiced up, anyone's, user pays little act
You know you ain't never gonna fall
And there ain't no one o' them'll ever get to lay their hands on you
I say yeah, yeah,
yeah, yeah,
Pretty little thing when you need a ride
Pretty little thing I got the wheels outside
I say yeah, yeah,
yeah, yeah,
Pretty little thing you know I can't afford the time
I get easily bored
Pretty little thing underneath what's real o' that
Pretty little thing for the taking deal, well
Pretty little thing you know I just might feel like
Goin' for a ride in the moonlight and doin' what I can for you