

John Hiatt, Sure Pinocchio

You told me you'd hold me

Now I know better

All you did fold me honey

Like a dear John letter

You put me in a box

With God and his uncle

Like a pair of gym socks

Lookin' like Artie Garfunkle

You took my heart

The check's in the mail

We'll do lunch when you get out of jail

Sure Pinocchio

Anything you say

Sure Pinocchio

Have it your own way

You took me for a ride

Well, I'm crawling out of this gutter

You hurt me down inside

What was that you muttered

Somethin' bout wishing on a star

for a fish out of water

Well, I know who you are

Your Gepetto's wicked daughter

This hurts you more that it hurts me

You never inhale, yeah, and cops eat free

Sure Pinocchio

Anything you say
Sure Pinocchio
Have it your own way

Sure Pinocchio
What hurts me makes you stronger
Sure Pinocchio
That nose keeps gettin' longer and longer

You took my heart
The check's in the mail
We'll do lunch when you get out of jail

Sure Pinocchio
Anything you say
Sure Pinocchio
Have it your own way

Sure Pinocchio
Anything you say
Sure Pinocchio
That nose keeps gettin' longer and longer