

Pretty Things, I'm Keeping

Well your daddy was a robber baron,
And he robbed so much it hurts,
Now he's lying in some alley,
And his mouth is filled with dirt.

Your mother played the actress,
Danced behind her rainbow fence,
In hotel room dark you watched her,
Working late to pay the rent.

Keeping bad company.

You were born to shake and shimmy
And you hitched it down the coast,
Now the one's you bring home hungry
Are the one's you love the most.

Keeping bad company.