Sittin' Pretty

Brendan Benson

If I point my gun at you
Are you gonna see it my way?
And if I tell you what to do
I think we can make it work this wayAnd if you run from me, I know
I'll find you and God help you
She just waits for me at home
I'm goin' down, I'm takin' youMy baby's tied to a chair
Don't she look pretty, just sittin' there?
My baby's tied to a chair
Don't she look pretty, just sittin' there?And if she wants some air, she tells me
And if she wants some love, I'll kiss her
And when I'm close, you know, she can smell me
And when I'm gone, I'll surely miss her

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