

# 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 way And 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' you My 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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