

# Pretty Young Thing

Stella Soleil

I wanna bruise your lips  
With a tender kiss  
I wanna crush your heart  
I wanna be your star And when you're touchin' me  
I hear a symphony  
Oh, oh, oh, baby  
Come on my baby Someone get a priest  
Maybe the police  
I think that we should call  
The Justice of the Peace You're a pretty young thing  
Ah, it's a damn cool thing  
Oh, I gotta tell the world  
In case they haven't heard There never was a doubt  
Oh, baby hush your mouth  
You're a pretty young thing  
Ah, it's a damn cool thing Let me hear my name  
Baby say it again  
I wanna take you on  
I wanna be the one And when you're closing in  
I hear violins  
Oh, oh, oh, baby  
Come on my baby Someone get a priest  
Maybe the police  
I think that we should call  
The Justice of the Peace You're a pretty young thing  
Ah, it's a damn cool thing  
I gotta tell the world  
In case they haven't heard There never was a doubt  
Oh baby, hush your mouth  
You're a pretty young thing  
Ah, it's a damn cool thing Oh pretty young thing  
Don't need no diamond ring  
I'll give you everything  
I'll show you anything  
Oh hush, oh just hush  
Don't say a word Someone get a priest  
Maybe the police  
I think that we should call  
The Justice of the Peace You're a pretty young thing

Ah, it's a damn cool thing  
I gotta tell the world  
In case they haven't heard There never was a doubt  
Oh baby, hush your mouth  
You're a pretty young thing  
Ah, it's a damn cool thing I think we should call  
Oh, such a pretty young thing

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