Pretty Pink Ribbon

Cake

Without the pretty pink ribbon
You'd end up just like me
Without the pretty pink ribbon
Hey, you'd float down to the sea
Without the pretty pink ribbon
You'd say just what you pleased
Without the sticky little kitten
You're ticket could never be free
Without your tight little denim
Your virtues would all go unknown
Without the room that you live in
Hey, your cancer would eat through the bone
Your muscles would bulge underground
Your demons would all be around
Without the pretty pink ribbon
You'd end up just like me
Without the pretty pink ribbon
You'd end up just like me
Without the pretty pink ribbon
You'd burn all these dying leaves
Without the pretty pink ribbon
You would lift this steaming herd
You would kill all the sick ones
You would bury them deep in the earth
Without the tight little denim
Your virtues would all go unknown
Without the room that you live in
Your cancer would eat through the bone
Your muscles would bulge underground
Your demons would all be around
Without the pretty pink ribbon
You'd end up just like me

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