

All Mine

Pigeon-Hole

Let me tell you a story
A story you can understand
 About a little girl
 That had a whole world
 Right in the palm of her hand
 Now she was born
 With a silver spoon
 She eats off a silver plate
 And when she's good
 She's very, very good
 But when she's bad
 She's great.
 Chorus:
 And she's mine
 All mine
 Her heart belongs to me
 She's mine
 All mine
 One hot piece of property.
 You can find her
 At the head of the table
And brother, she won't let you starve
 You can feel the force
 When you're the main course
 The lady's getting ready to carve.
Well, you can put her on a pedestal
 But you will never shoot her down
 Ah, when you get that ride
 On a saturday night
 She's the hottest game in town.

 Chorus:
 And she's mine
 All mine
 Her heart belongs to me
 She's mine
 All mine
 One hot piece of property she's mine
 All mine

And that's the way she wants it to be

She's mine

All mine

And we're keeping good company.

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Chorus:

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