

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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