

Sure Pinocchio

John Hiatt

Sure Pinocchio
You told me you'd hold me
Now I know better
'cause all you did was fold me honey
Like a Dear John letter
You put me in a box
With god and his uncle
Like a pair of gym socks
Lookin' like Artie Garfunkel

You broke my heart
The check's in the mail
We'll do lunch when you get out of jail
Sure Pinocchio
Well, anything you say
Sure Pinocchio
Have it your own way

You took me for a ride
I'm crawling out of this gutter
You hurt me down inside, baby
What was that you muttered
Somethin' bout wishing on a star
Or a fish out of water
Well, I know who you are
You're Gepetto's wicked daughter

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Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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