

# Pretty Little Thing

## Cold Chisel

Pretty little thing there's a smoky moon  
Pretty little thing up between the dunes  
Pretty little thing there's a place I know  
Pretty little thing, lets go  
I say yeah,  
yeah,  
yeah,  
Pretty little thing, I want you  
Pretty little thing the way you stagger around  
Like Bambi gotten lost on a handful o' mandies  
An' all o' these hillbillies hangin' around  
To see if you can handle it, and fillin' their immediate plans with you  
Well they don't know jack shit and for all o' your  
Juiced up, anyone's, user pays little act

You know you ain't never gonna fall  
And there ain't no one o' them'll ever get to lay their hands on you  
I say yeah, yeah,  
yeah, yeah,  
Pretty little thing when you need a ride  
Pretty little thing I got the wheels outside  
I say yeah, yeah,  
yeah, yeah,  
Pretty little thing you know I can't afford the time  
I get easily bored  
Pretty little thing underneath what's real o' that  
Pretty little thing for the taking deal, well  
Pretty little thing you know I just might feel like  
Goin' for a ride in the moonlight and doin' what I can for you

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