

## SURE PINOCCHIO

Intro: | G F | C | x 4

G F C  
You told me you'd hold me

G F C  
Now I know better

G F C  
All you did fold me honey

G F C  
Like a dear John letter

G F C  
You put me in a box

G F C  
With God and his uncle

G F C  
Like a pair of gym socks

G F C  
Looking like Artie Garfunkle

D  
You took my heart

D  
The check's in the mail

F G# Bb  
We'll do lunch when you get out of jail

CHORUS:

C Bb F  
Sure Pinocchio

C Bb F  
Anything you say

C Bb F  
Sure Pinocchio

C Bb F  
Have it your own way

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

This hurts you more that it hurts me  
You never inhale, yeah, and cops eat free

Sure Pinocchio

Anything you say  
Sure Pinocchio  
Have it your own way

Sure Pinocchio  
What hurts me makes you stronger  
Sure Pinocchio  
That nose keeps getting longer and longer

You took my heart  
The check's in the mail  
We'll do lunch when you get out of jail

Sure Pinocchio  
Anything you say  
Sure Pinocchio  
Have it your own way

Sure Pinocchio  
Anything you say  
Sure Pinocchio  
That nose keeps getting longer and longer