Girl On A String

E
Well hes got her going up and down like a yo-yo
And she never feels better than ever, just so-so

A
Like a shrunken head on a rear view mirror
She rides along in his atmosphere
Like furry dice or some voodoo thing
B A E A/B
Hes got that girl on a string

Since they tied the knot he keeps her in stitches
And when she ain't banged up, shes sewing his britches
Like a line between the orange juice cans
Shes strung out on his childish demands
To meet him out by the backyard swing
Hes got that girl on a string

D A
Girl on a string, just a little play toy
D E
Girl on a string, for a little bad boy
D A
Girl on a string, hes dragging her around
E B
Girl on a string, hes tying her down

She carries his baby straddled on her hipbone
And theres another on the way, just wait till they get home
The deeper into darkness they get
The more she sees the silhouette
Of a girl who wanted pretty things
Not that girl on a string