

# John Hiatt, String Pull Job

Bring it in tight and cut to her face

Fade up the lights 'till it wipes out the place

Put on your pants cause she's put out a trace on you

She's found a future it's been localized

Brought out the sutures and clamps for your eyes

Made the incision and no one's suprised but you

CHORUS:

String pull job

Nobody's finer

She's got you sewn up

With the one-liners

She's doin that jerk

She's doin that jerk

She's pulling it tighter

You aim the projector away from the screen

It doesn't affect her she's seen through the scene

Throwin' out lines 'till she finds one that means you'll do

You're thinking of sins so you can confess

But who's gonna come in and clean up the mess

When she takes a bow and you take off the dress OOOh ooooh

REPEAT CHORUS

String pull job

String pull job

String pull job

String pull job

Jerk, jerk, jerk, jerk