

“Thimble Rig”

words and music by Craig Cherry

Everybody’s going down to passion street.

Everybody’s drinking something sweet.

She’s a carnival girl...

**don’t let her touch you, it just might set you free;
tonight outside in the neon jungle dancing under the marquee.**

Everybody’s shouting go girl—go.

Everybody’s staring as she’s grinding slow.

She wants you to watch her,

come closer, make sure you see it all.

With a skeleton key and smiling eyes,

she unlocks the hall.

(chorus)

She’s a thimble... (thimble) a thimble rig.

She’s a thimble... (thimble) a thimble rig.

Everybody’s coming to see the girly show.

Just take a look inside, if you really want to know.

Now you see her, now you don’t.

Her slight of hand really ticks you off.

First, she loves you, then she doesn’t.

She likes a threesome in the loft.

(repeat chorus)

(break talking)

Step right up ladies and gentlemen

this is your one chance to win the shell game;

but be careful she could steal your heart and your wallet.

She dances—she charms you, come see her incredible beauty!

(repeat chorus)

(repeat verse 1 and chorus 2x)

That’s right baby... come on... you really can dance.

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