

# Tear Off Your Own Head (It's a Doll Revolution)

Elvis Costello

Who dries your eyes when you cry real tears?  
Who know or cares what an imitation is?  
Only you do  
You can paint his nails  
Make him wear high heels  
Why waste time altering the hemline?  
Or do you?

Tear off your own head  
Tear off your own head  
It's a doll revolution

You can bat your lashes  
You can cut your strings  
You can pull his hair with your moveable fingers  
It looks so real  
If one won't do it, so collect the set  
Dress him in pink ribbons  
Put him in a kitchenette  
How does this feel?

Tear off your own head  
Tear off your own head  
It's a doll revolution

What's that sound?  
It will turn you around  
It's a doll revolution

They're taking over  
And they're tearing it down  
It's a doll revolution

You can pull and pinch him  
'Til he cries and squeals  
You can twist his body 'til it faces backwards  
Those plastic features  
You could make somebody a pretty little wife  
But don't let anybody tell you how to live you life  
Broken pieces

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It's a doll revolution  
Tear off your own head  
Revolution