

# Barbie

Kt Tunstall

If I could do the splits  
I would do them all the time  
To remind me that I could be just like Barbie  
Cinderella, settle down  
Washing up in glamour gowns  
A man who has it all and more  
A motor car that I adore  
Smiling through the night  
A little flash of brilliant white  
Reflecting the perfection of the world

Give her sisters, give her brothers  
But compared to me and others  
She'll always be a motherless girl

Every single day  
There's a million parts to play  
There isn't any time for being lonely  
Going up in aeroplanes  
Pulling back on pony reins  
Making sure that what she wears  
Is looking super like her hair  
The emptiness inside  
Isn't strong enough to hide  
That her features aren't too pretty for her pearls

Give her sisters, give her brothers  
But compared to me and others  
She'll always be a motherless girl

Although it's heaven to touch her  
She's just like a soldier  
She loves  
And as she sees you grow older  
And no longer hold her  
She knows

Give her sisters, give her brothers  
But compared to me and others  
She'll always be a motherless girl  
Oh a history of lovers  
But compared to me and others  
She'll always be a motherless girl  
Girl...