Pat Green

She stops and checks her reflection In a car parked on the corner She says, "It's hell on me Working down at the diner"

Some people say, "Man she was hot Back when she was younger" Yeah well, she was a dancer When she lived in LA

Well she was someone's baby doll A beauty queen to someone long ago For the midnight show

And if you close your eyes You can hear the music playing You can see her dancing Underneath the spotlight

And when she sleeps
She dreams she's back in Hollywood
Back when all the world was young
She was someone's baby doll

She stops and checks her reflection In the bathroom on her lunch break She says, "I still look good For someone half of my real age"

Some people say, "Man I bet she still Makes love like an earthquake" Yeah but man, she ain't easy She ain't lettin' you in my friend, my friend

It's time to wake up baby doll Put your best dress and your high heels on And dream you're gone

And if you close your eyes You can hear the music playing You can see her dancing Underneath the spotlight

She stops and calls an old friend
From the pay phone at the subway
She says, "I feel like I'm just sitting here
Wasting my days away"
It's time to move on baby doll
And walk away just like you did before
When you wanted more

When you close your eyes You can hear the music playing You can see her dancing Underneath the spotlight

And when she sleeps

She dreams she's back in Hollywood When she was a younger girl A pretty heart in a tainted world

Not sure who you want to be You're daddy's little drama queen I hope that when you find yourself You're more than just a baby doll