

paper doll

quinnie

I've been a milk maid, magic hour prophet
Desert rat, door mat, short skirt manic machine
Lines crumpled up on a note in my pocket
Betterment pressure points patterned on the soles of my feet
It's been nice to have you see
Just how lovable I could be

But I'm not
I'm not
I'm not
I'm not
I'm not
I'm not

Shut the bedroom door after shutting down the kitchen
Lifting up my shirt in the mirror like religion again
Do a few dents ruin the entire function?
Muscle like a locket, tokens from the places it's been
It's been nice to have you see
Just how lovable I could be

But I'm not
I'm not
(Trace me and cut it into something pretty)
I'm not
(Angel wings and a beautiful body
Paper paper doll)
I'm not
(Oh my love get out the newsprint)
I'm not
(Trace me and cut it into something pretty)
I'm not
(Angel wings and a beautiful body
Paper paper doll)

Oh my love get out the news print
Trace me and cut it into something pretty
Angel wings and a beautiful body
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Oh my love get out the news print
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