

## Poor Marionette

Sarah Cothran

It must be nice  
To have the power  
How you control my tears, control my laughter  
I'm not surprised  
You used me well  
Expecting more of me than anyone else

Fool me once, fool me twice  
Hide behind your snake eyes  
Mister nice guy till the curtains come down  
Hit me once, hit me twice  
Better play your cards right  
You know I'm the reason that crowd bows down

Paint me, string me  
Show off your little dolly  
Rip me, yank me  
Pull my cheeks I'm smiling  
Oh poor marionette

You control the way I feel and move  
There is no show I wouldn't do for you  
But a change of mood, a different scene  
You could cause me a bitter pain

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