

## Puppet Theatre

Thomas Dolby

One more night in the puppet theater  
and i'm dancing on a string  
one more pawn for the puppet master  
the lines are drawn the hook is in

and they used me  
for a plaything  
but i'm crying real tears  
in an ocean of gold

we are half of a million people  
and our limbs have lost control  
and we play the machines a dozen at a time  
the only song we know

one more night in the puppet theater  
and i'm dancing on a string  
one more pawn for the puppet master  
the lines are drawn the hook is in

same old night in the puppet theater  
same old dancing on a string  
one more pawn for the puppet master  
can't take it any more, the hook is in

in the surgery of the open heart  
there's a soldier on every fader  
and a madman in control  
and he plays the machine for hours at a time  
the only song he knows

so I wound up alone on the dance floor  
and a laser hit me in the eye  
I began to feel my body dissolving  
melting in a pool of light

and they need me  
for a plaything  
but i'm crying...