

Bride Doll

Tim Finn

Would you like to take me out?
Would you like to put me away?
Lock me up in a cupboard with your other toys?

Now your bride doll's talking back
Now your bride doll's talking tough
Now your bride doll's walking out on broken legs

Would you like to dust me off?
Would you like to choose all my pretty clothes?
Cover me with kisses just to show
I'm all yours

Now your bride doll's talking back
Now your bride doll's talking tough
Now your bride doll's walking out on broken legs
Hell, yeah

And all this attention
It must be love
But you are only dressing me up

Bride doll!
Bride doll!

Until the cupboard got dark and dreadful
Until you never came back for me
Now your bride doll's around to kick with broken legs

Hey, bride doll!
Bride doll!

You are only dressing me up
You are only dressing me up