

She doesn't love, she doesn't hate,
She doesn't even have a heart for you to break
And she can think, who ever knew?
So much for thinking all her thoughts just come from you
Li'l ms. puppet grrl of candy and plaster
Little puppet girl: it's those strings they're after
Is she a doll, is she alive,
Is she a miracle of modern cgi?
And what I'd give to be like her,
A sideways figure eight, the eye of jupiter--pop that
Li'l ms. puppet grrl, all candied and plastered
Little puppet girl: it's the strings I'm after
All the other girls are sugar and plastic
All the other grrls will get their licks
You don't have to have no silicone magic
Or nothing they can fix
Is she a doll, is she alive,
Is she a miracle of modern cgi?
Claymation tears sparkle like stars
Stop-motion crickets singing on the moons of mars for the
Li'l ms. puppet grrl, all candied and plastered
A holiday tv world and no stings to attach her
And no strings will attach her...