

Cheeky Doll

12012

Gogo!! Cheeky doll!! Gogo!! Cheeky doll!!
Gogo!! Cheeky doll!! Gogo!! Cheeky doll!!
You're wearing a dress, holding your breath, humming a
nostalgic song
Even if I grow wings made of glass now, I won't be able
to fly like you Ah

Not knowing love or the shape of love In this town
where I was born
Ah I threw away my heart made of glass I'm snatching
away people's hearts

For you, swaying, flying upwards The last despair The
last sacrilege
My delusion my delusion is swaying, swelling up Like a
burst balloon

Share love with me Without knowing the shape of love I
can't live
Even if I grow wings made of glass
I will just fall straight down and shatter to pieces

Gogo!! Cheeky doll!! Gogo!! Cheeky doll!!
Gogo!! Cheeky doll!! Gogo!! Cheeky doll!!

Now my body and my heart are dying I want you to seize
this lonely me
I believed you until the very last Without knowing
anything

Share love with me Without knowing the shape of love I
can't live
Even if I grow wings made of glass
I will just fall straight down

Was I born without a reason to live, without a mission?
Ah even if you give me a human heart
I can't be born again I'm a mess