

# Broken Doll

Anna Nalick

Old discarded broken doll,  
whatever are you smiling for?  
They left you alone again,  
dirty face and half naked  
for whoever wants a place in your broken heart.  
In your store bought dreams that all looked so good  
when you were in your teens

Somebody pick you up, dust you off  
bring you to life.  
Pretty broken baby,  
pick you up, dust you off, bring you to life

I was such a lovely doll  
they broke me and they left me on the shelf  
sorry for myself I'd accepted  
I'd never be more than broken plastic  
with a broken heart  
In my store bought dreams that all looked so good  
when I was in my teens.

Somebody pick me up, dust me off  
bring me to life,  
Pretty broken baby,  
pick me up, dust me off, bring me to life.

Well how long must we wait for love?  
When all we've made is a waste of life  
how long, how long, must we wait for love...

I found him, he was on the mend,  
more broken than I'd ever been  
then I shot him by surprise in the hear and  
even though we were both discarded dolls  
with broken hearts and store bought dreams  
that all looked so good when we were in our teens,

Well we picked us up, dusted off,  
brought us to life,  
pretty broken babies,  
picked us up, dusted off, brought us to life.

I was such a lovely doll...