

Ragweed

Babes in Toyland

Expecting me
To polish
Imaginary
Trophies

Sitting
On
The shelf
Of your

Heart
You stand
In
The shadow

Of your
Guilt

Love puppet with no strings
That's what the spiral-eyed girl sings
She's just tired of being ugly
She just wants pretty things

The house
Of cards
Took time
But

We stacked
Them high
With more doors
Heading out

Than
Coming in
Stampede
We crushed

The foundation
We
Once built
Love puppet with no strings

That's what the spiral-eyed girl sings
She's just tired of being ugly
She just wants pretty things
Isn't

It hard
To talk
With
Your tongue

Tied
All the times
You've sworn
You

Haven't lied
One thing
Leads
To another

At one time
I
Would have
No other

Have
No other
Please
Give me

Another
Love puppet with no strings
That's what the spiral-eyed girl sings
She's just tired of being ugly
She just wants pretty things