

## She Loves a Puppet

Eels

Don't know why  
She thinks she loves him  
Don't go cry  
He's just a toy

She calls it only love  
Her love it is not pure

She loves a puppet  
She loves a puppet  
And all that i can do is cry

Got no soul  
Only a haircut  
He's no man  
Barely a boy

Why can't she understand  
That i am her true love

She loves a puppet  
She loves a puppet

He's made of flesh and blood  
His footsteps make a heavy thud  
His porch light's on  
But no one's home

I'd love to make her mine  
But i have to wonder why

She loves a puppet  
She loves a puppet  
And all that i can do is cry