

Barbie Doll

Jack Ingram

I see you looking and I know what you think
You're getting braver with every drink but
I am telling you something you need to know

She may look like a sweet young thing
Talking to him but she ain't hearing a thing
If you were smart you'd turn around and let her go

That girls' a Barbie doll
A Barbie doll
She's real good-looking but she's got no heart at all

She puts on her makeup and drives to the bar in her
Boyfriend's old man's brand-new car
She's got no idea what she does or why

She does whatever she wants I guess
Whatever comes first or whatever looks best
Nobody I know has ever seen her cry

You should have seen her last Saturday night
She had a friend of mine treating her right
She was hanging on him until she found a better deal

You should have seen how cold she got
My buddy asked why and she said why not
Nobody I know swears she's even real