

Toy Boy

Mika

I'm a wind-up toy in an up-down world
If you leave me all alone, I'll make a mess for sure
I've a heart of gold in the smallest size
Leave me in the dark, you'll never hear me cry

More than an illustration
Points of articulation
Come to life on a brass spring
Such a wonderful plaything

It's a cruel cross that I have to bear
If you come a little close I'm going to pull your hair
More than just a toy in a patched blue suit
Hold me in your arms I'm just a boy like you