

## Dolls (New York)

Sex Pistols

An imitation from New York  
You're made in Japan from cheese and chalk  
You're hippy tarts hero 'cos you put on a bad show  
You put on a bad show, oh don't it show

Still, out on those pills  
Do you remember?

Think it's swell playing Max's Kansas  
You're looking bored and you're acting flash  
With nothing in your gut you better keep your mouth shut  
You better keep your mouth shut in a rut

Still, out on those pills  
Do you remember?

Four years on you still look the same  
I think it's 'bout time you changed your brain  
You're just a pile of shit, you're coming to this  
Poor little faggot, you're sealed with a kiss

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I think it's 'bout time you changed your brain  
You're just a pile of shit, you're coming to this  
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Still, out on those pills  
Thought you cahnged

Looking for a kiss  
A kiss, a kiss you're looking for a kiss  
Looking for a kiss, you're coming to this

Four years on you still look the same  
I think it's 'bout time you changed your brain  
A kiss, a kiss, looking for a kiss  
Now, now, now