

# Baby Doll

Soft Cell

Baby doll is on her trapeze  
Wearing the smile that she never sees  
Thinking of a dollar as she tries to tease  
Thinking of a dollar as she tries to tease  
She's thinking of a dollar as she tries to tease

Baby doll, baby doll  
Baby doll, baby doll

Time to play Sheba on a wooden stage  
Taking off the clothes that are grimy with age  
Rubbing down the skin that is white and cold  
And the sticking plasters that cover up the holes

She stared at by a man that would do her harm  
She needs to earn the money that will feed his arm  
He promised you security, safe and warm  
He promised you security, safe and warm

They'll never know the hurt that you feel inside  
The emptiness you try to hide  
They'll never know the hurt that you feel inside  
The emptiness you try to hide

Baby doll

I would melt your eyes that are glassy and cold  
And as for the future when you grow old  
Baby doll, baby doll  
They'll never know the hurt you feel inside  
The emptiness you try to hide

Take a tiny costume from a pile of clothes  
Just a touch of glitter and a lot of gold  
Pick on a failure, make his knees go weak  
Mouth open, eyes wide, fake your peak  
Mouth open, eyes wide, fake your peak  
Mouth open, eyes wide  
Mouth open, eyes wide

Baby doll

He'll wipe a line of dribble running from his mouth  
You make your wages later when you're back at his house  
You try to hide the mirror 'cause it's never kind  
You kickstart the heart that's so hard to find  
You try to save your beauty and to draw the line

You bite your lip when you find it ...  
Continue your search for a genuine love  
Continue your search for a genuine love  
Continue your search for a genuine love

Baby, baby, baby doll  
Baby, baby, baby doll  
Baby, baby, baby doll  
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