

# China Doll

Suzanne Vega

A pistol shot at 5 o'clock  
The bells of heaven ring  
Tell me what you've done it for  
No, I won't tell you a thing

Yesterday, I begged you  
Before I hit the ground  
All I leave behind me  
Is only what I've found

If you can abide it  
Let the hurdy-gurdy play  
Stranger ones have come by here  
Before they flew away

I will not condemn you  
Nor yet would I deny  
I would ask the same of you  
But failing will not die

Take up your china doll  
It's only fractured  
Just a little nervous  
From the fall

La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la