

Dolls' House

The Legendary Pink Dots

The kitchen smells of parafin, the stairways turning black and
teddy's
looking tired cause he's lying on his back. Crackling curtains
dance in
ribbons, flames are waltzing down the hall - a beetle turns a s
ummersault in
a matchbox by the wall. He's getting restless with his lettuce.
Frying
tonight in the Dolls House! Mummy's smiling with a match, blows
softly
through the doorway and draws patterns in the ash. Crackle Crac
kle Flash
Flash!

Golly's leaning out of the window. He gives a little wave and a
s only gollys
can but he can't come out to play. Sparks creep up his trouser
leg but he
doesnt care cause he's busy watching mummy comb her curly hair.
Very pretty
on the setee... Playing tonight in the dolls house. Mummys smil
ing with a
match, blows softly thru the doorway and draws patterns in the
ash. Fizzle
Fizzle Zap Zap!

Up on the second floor little Wendy takes a bath; her skin is m
elting slowly
but she manages to laugh. She knows a dozen words or more; she'
s always so
polite - pull her string out slowly and she'll sing all thru th
e night, sing
forever - really clever!

Frying tonight in the dolls house but mommys getting bored; she
tore up all
her comics 'cos she's not a kiddie anymore. Nor is Daddy.