

Puppet Theatre

Thomas Dolby

One more night in the puppet theater
and i'm dancing on a string
one more pawn for the puppet master
the lines are drawn the hook is in

and they used me
for a plaything
but i'm crying real tears
in an ocean of gold

we are half of a million people
and our limbs have lost control
and we play the machines a dozen at a time
the only song we know

one more night in the puppet theater
and i'm dancing on a string
one more pawn for the puppet master
the lines are drawn the hook is in

same old night in the puppet theater
same old dancing on a string
one more pawn for the puppet master
can't take it any more, the hook is in

in the surgery of the open heart
there's a soldier on every fader
and a madman in control
and he plays the machine for hours at a time
the only song he knows

so I wound up alone on the dance floor
and a laser hit me in the eye
I began to feel my body dissolving
melting in a pool of light

and they need me
for a plaything
but i'm crying...