So truly jolly, an X-mas dolly I talk on request, I'm never depressed I'll wink a good time till someone pokes me One big blue eye out

So simply heady, a birthday teddy Punches make me bleat, this bare soul is sweet Keeping you warm at night till someone rubs me Hey, a fun-filled toy, a fun-filled toy

Free on a tightrope lives the animal soap Safe, used, been tested, body molester Amphibious charm, scum in several baths Has blurred my features

Would you like to say
What that silence was meant to intend?
Would you like to see
What violence these eyes can send, send, send, send, send
To your heart
From the nursery?

To your heart
From the nursery

To your h-h-h-h-h-heart