

## **Blasters**

### **"Dolly"**

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I took my dolly of the shelf her teardrops were dry,  
She looked so familiar she made me vomit but she  
didn't make me cry,  
I said get me a cookie cause I really need one  
Not chocolate chip or mint milano marzipan nipples on  
her little girl breasts  
Dolly dolly dolly let me put you on the shelf I don't want  
to play with you any more  
Dolly dolly dolly let me put you on the shelf  
Her eyes were too blue and his whiskers hurt my face.  
Once I slept in her arms and now I slept in his  
He threw me away but now he's back to worship me.  
Cause that's what glass doors are made for, not  
lingerie or china cups  
That's what glass is made for to hide the dollies i don't  
wanna play with anymore.  
Dolly dolly dolly let me put you on the shelf i don't want  
to play with you any more  
Dolly dolly dolly I wanna look under your dress are you  
anatomically correct.

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