

## Birgit

### "Kewpie Doll"

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Well I love that kewpie doll  
Well I love that kewpie doll  
Well I love that kewpie doll  
Yeah I bought her in a show  
I dressed her up in a cheap red cotton dress  
But everything was either fished-out or spat-out  
Fished-out or spat-out  
Well I love that kewpie doll  
But I could not make it stick  
Well I love that kewpie doll  
But I could not make it stick  
Only she could save my soul  
She put her hands inside of me  
Well I love that kewpie doll  
Dressed her in a cheap-red-cotton-dress  
Fished it out now spat it out now  
Spat it out in front of me  
Well I love that kewpie doll  
But I could not make it stick  
Doll doll doll doll doll doll doll doll  
I held her in my cheap arms  
She believed in me, she believed in me  
Her soul and my arms  
Well I love that kewpie doll  
I told her phoney stories  
Well I love that kewpie doll  
She believed in me  
Doll doll doll doll doll doll doll doll  
Kewpie on a stick  
I can see her coming even now  
Kewpie on a stick  
I can see her walking to me even now  
Well I love that kewpie doll  
I can see her walking to me even now  
Well I love that kewpie doll  
I can see her walking to me even now  
Well I love that kewpie doll  
But I could not make it stick. end.

