

The Birthday Party "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
And I dressed her in a cheap red cotton dress
But everything was either fished out or spat out
Ya, 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 never meant to make it stick

Ya, only she could save my soul
She put her hand inside of me
I fished it out, spat it out
I spat it out in front of me
Well, I love that kewpie doll
And I dressed her in a cheap red cotton dress
I fished it out now, I spat it out now
I spat it out in front of me

Well, I love that kewpie doll
But I could not make it stick
Well, I love that kewpie doll
But I did everything to make it stick

Doll, doll, doll

I said I bought her in a show
I pulled her in my cheap arms
She believed in me, believed in me
Well, I love that kewpie doll
Well, she said she believed in me
Well, she pushed her arms inside of me
Just to save my soul
My soul in her arms

Well, I love that kewpie doll
Well, now she believes in me
Well, I love that kewpie doll
But I could not make it stick

Kewpie doll I could still not make you stick

Doll, doll, doll

Yeah, kewpie on a stick
She put her hands inside of me
I said she put her hands inside of me
Only she could save my soul
Well, I love that kewpie doll
I can see her walking even now
Well, I love that kewpie doll
I can see her coming to me even now

Well, I love that kewpie doll
Well, I love that kewpie doll
Well, I love that kewpie doll
But I could not make it stick

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