

Blatz "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
want to 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 want to look under your dress are you
anatomically correct.

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