

Jonathan Coulton

"Creepy Doll"

Visit "[Creepy Doll](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In a town in the woods at the top of a hill
There's a house where no one lives
So you take a big bag of your big city money there and
buy it
Then at night when you're all alone
And the house is dark there's a noise upstairs
At the top of the stairs there's a door so you take a
deep breath and try it

And the flashlight shines on something moving just
inside the door
There's a tattered dress and a feeling that you've felt
somewhere before

And there's the creepy doll
That always follows you
It's got a ruined eye
That's always open

And there's a creepy doll
That always follows you
It's got a pretty mouth
To swallow you whole

So you scream and you close the door
And you tell yourself it was just a dream
In the morning you head into town cause you want to
go antiquing
In the store there's a strange old man
With a wandering eye and a withered hand
When he hands you the old wooden box you can hear
his old bones creaking

And you know what you will find inside the moment that
you see
That someone carved your name into the tarnished
silver key

And there's a creepy doll

That always follows you
It's got a ruined eye

That's always open

And there's a creepy doll
That always follows you
It's got a pretty mouth
To swallow you whole

And when you come home late the doll is waiting up for
you
And when you fix a snack the doll says it would like one
too
The doll is in your house and in your room and in your
bed
The doll is in your eyes and in your arms and in your
head and you are crazy

Now it's late and you head downstairs
Cause you just can't sleep and you make some tea
And the doll disapprovingly asks if you really need that
much honey
You decide that you've had enough
And you lock the doll in the wooden box
You put the box in the fireplace next to your bag of big
city money

As the smoke fills up your tiny room there's nothing you
can do
And far too late you see the one inside the box is you

And there's a creepy doll
That always follows you
It's got a ruined eye
That's always open

And there's a creepy doll
That always follows you
It's got a pretty mouth
To swallow you whole

Visit [Jonathan Coulton](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.