

Reina Del Cid "Modern Barbie"

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Hey Barbie, you bore me
I think it's time we had a chat together
Now you're pretty but so empty
Why are you afraid of ever being clever?

Now that boy Ken, I know him
I think that you can do much better for yourself
He's funny, and he's got money
But still you look so lonely on your shelf

I see that you've fallen in love with Cosmopolitan
And you're orbiting your brainless company
Can I help you see you're more than just that deadly
phobia of fat
'Cause I know that you'd feel better if you tried

Barbie could you meet me in the real world
Where girls don't look the same
And ambitions take them higher than your artificial
fame
Look out your plastic window
See what we need
A modern Barbie

Now this plastic it's just a casket
For all the latent possibilities in you
Before they sell you, I wanna tell you
You don't have to be a patriarchal tool

Now Barbie there's nothing wrong with wearing pink
It's just sometimes I wish you'd think
Instead of posing for the magazines
Can I help you see you're more than just that deadly
phobia of fat
'Cause I know that you'd feel better if you tried

Don't be ashamed of your personal taste
And don't try cover up your natural face
Just wear the clothes that reflect your soul
And not just what you see in those stupid music videos

