

Nick Cave & The Bad Seed "Kewpie Doll"

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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
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 our 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
I held her in my cheap arms
she believed in me her soul plus my arms
well I love that kewpie doll
I told her phony storys
i love that kewpie doll
she believed in me
doll doll doll doll
cupie on a stick
I can see her coming even now
kupie on a stick
I can see her walking to me even now
well I love that kewpie-doll
but I could not make it stick

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