Daniel Rey "Welcome to the Dollhouse"

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Love's a confusing thing In my suburban home I feel so alone

I walk through sterile rooms
There's voices in my head
Coming from the phone

l've got a blow-up doll
She looks like you
- A little girl
The two of us have made a special world
Little girl

So welcome to the dollhouse
Welcome to the dollhouse
Welcome to the dollhouse
I've got it all set up for you

The vacuum cleaner sucks my brain dry
As I sit and stare at colors on T.V.
A dusty lamp upon the table
Lights her from within
She does the same to me

I've got a blow-up doll
She looks like you
- A little girl
The two of us have made a special world
Little girl

So welcome to the dollhouse Welcome to the dollhouse Welcome to the dollhouse I've got it all set up for you

Come into my dollhouse Fill my empty heart Without you I'm a catatonic fool bir aptal?m. Sitting in the dark

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