

Soft Cell "Baby Doll"

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Baby doll is on her trapeze
Wearing the smile that she never sees
Thinking of a dollar as she tries to tease
Thinking of a dollar as she tries to tease
She's thinking of a dollar as she tries to tease

Baby doll, baby doll
Baby doll, baby doll

Time to play Sheba on a wooden stage
Taking off the clothes that are grimy with age
Rubbing down the skin that is white and cold
And the sticking plasters that cover up the holes

She stared at by a man that would do her harm
She needs to earn the money that will feed his arm
He promised you security, safe and warm
He promised you security, safe and warm

They'll never know the hurt that you feel inside
The emptiness you try to hide
They'll never know the hurt that you feel inside
The emptiness you try to hide

Baby doll

I would melt your eyes that are glassy and cold
And as for the future when you grow old
Baby doll, baby doll
They'll never know the hurt you feel inside
The emptiness you try to hide

Take a tiny costume from a pile of clothes
Just a touch of glitter and a lot of gold
Pick on a failure, make his knees go weak
Mouth open, eyes wide, fake your peak
Mouth open, eyes wide, fake your peak
Mouth open, eyes wide
Mouth open, eyes wide

Baby doll

He'll wipe a line of dribble running from his mouth
You make your wages later when you're back at his
house
You try to hide the mirror 'cause it's never kind
You kickstart the heart that's so hard to find
You try to save your beauty and to draw the line

You bite your lip when you find it [Incomprehensible]
Continue your search for a genuine love
Continue your search for a genuine love
Continue your search for a genuine love

Baby, baby, baby doll
Baby, baby, baby doll
Baby, baby, baby doll

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