

Todd Snider "Doll Face"

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I come from not far from here
A long time ago
Spent years on that mountain
Before they even built this town below

I had a place on the ridge
With a view for miles around
Until the day those men came up
And dragged me into town

A shame what they did to me
It's a crying shame
It was a shame the way they treated me

Back in town they beat me down so bad
I passed into something else
And when I woke, I looked
I couldn't even recognize myself

I was a completely covered in useless information
Anyone looking could see
In the back of a truck with a rubber band
Stuck around what was left of me

The next thing I know I'm thrown in a yard
Where I wait a while and then
This old man walks out in a bathrobe
Picks me up and walks me back in

And he freed me from that rubber band alright
But in what seemed like a flash
He glanced me over once and then
He threw me into the trash

Well, that's how I ended up
On this land fill, here lying around
Waiting for this big old pile of garbage we're on
To work its way back underground

Where I hope to grow up tall again
Maybe even right here on this very spot
Might seem like a pipe dream to you

But doll face it's all I got

You see man seems to think
The world was made for him
And that might be true
But there's is a crack in every side walk
Where the grass breaks through

You know what I'm saying, baby
Stick with me
Someday you may have it made
In the shade of a tree
Someday you may have it made
In the shade of a tree

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