

## **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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