

The Legendary Pink Dots

"Dolls' House"

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The kitchen smells of parafin, the stairways turning
black and teddy's
looking tired cause he's lying on his back. Crackling
curtains dance in
ribbons, flames are waltzing down the hall - a beetle
turns a summersault in
a matchbox by the wall. He's getting restless with his
lettuce. Frying
tonight in the Dolls House! Mummy's smiling with a
match, blows softly
through the doorway and draws patterns in the ash.
Crackle Crackle Flash
Flash!

Golly's leaning out of the window. He gives a little wave
and as only gollys
can but he can't come out to play. Sparks creep up his
trouser leg but he
doesnt care cause he's busy watching mummy comb
her curly hair. Very pretty
on the setee... Playing tonight in the dolls house.
Mummys smiling with a
match, blows softly thru the doorway and draws
patterns in the ash. Fizzle
Fizzle Zap Zap!

Up on the second floor little Wendy takes a bath; her
skin is melting slowly
but she manages to laugh. She knows a dozen words
or more; she's always so
polite - pull her string out slowly and she'll sing all thru
the night, sing
forever - really clever!

Frying tonight in the dolls house but mommys getting
bored; she tore up all
her comics 'cos she's not a kiddie anymore. Nor is
Daddy.

