

## The Legendary Pink Dots

### "Love Puppets"

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You offered me a cigarette, I pirouette... with  
sihlouettes of statuettes.  
We're ice behind a window. Would you be my widow?  
Would you even be my  
wife? Life's not long enough for questions of sessions  
over cakes and  
coffees. Therapy, I've had enough of - I want to change  
things overnight,  
because I've been alone too long.. too long.. too long...

And you say you understand me when I hardly know  
myself.  
So much talk so many theories - it's really such a bore  
for me.  
The story stays the same - it goes on and on...  
What gives you the right to analyze? You paralyze me  
with your probing.  
In the end I just agree... Maybe we're just puppets after  
all.  
Love puppets. (not glove puppets! Hearts of gold, souls  
on string.  
My soul's on a string... Love Puppets! My heart's a shiny  
gold.)

Why the tricks? Why the teasers? Can't I even please  
you for an hour?  
Won't you simply listen? I've got a lot to say  
about us and plans and things that we could do...  
(I need you NOW don't leave me...)

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