

# Bruce Hornsby, China Doll

You lie over there in a bed with iron rails  
Like a frightened child in the cold light, so frail  
Things were going so well, just rolling along  
Now, just when you think you got it all made,  
You think it's all gone

China Doll, I've got something for you  
A few good words, a hand to help you get through  
May not be much, but now it's all that I can do  
Lay down your weary head  
Do whatever you gotta do

Put on your strong face when they're in the room  
Can't show signs of weakness; an unspoken rule  
Put on your strong face, act like nothing's wrong  
We can be so helpless, helpless and so strong

China Doll, I've got something for you  
A few good words, a hand to help you get through  
May not be much, but now it's all that I can do  
To ease your worried mind  
Do something to get through

We bend and break, so fragile, it's true  
I say everything'll be all right, but I don't have a clue  
They say faith is a crutch, well, whatever works for you  
In a world where you never know  
I'll be there for you,  
I'll be there for you ...

China Doll, I've got something for you  
A few good words, a hand to help you get through  
May not be much, but now it's all that I can do  
Lay down your weary head