

Dalbello, Baby Doll

You wanted her to "hush-my-baby";
You wanted her to paint her lips
You wanted her for always - maybe
Smooth as china on your fingertips

CHORUS

She -
Don't wanna be
Your Baby Doll
She - ooh lay
Don't wanna be
Your Baby Doll

She traded in her matrimony
For a little bit of company
You're fighting like a tired soldier
You're hanging on too tightly
You wanted her to leave a-you breathless
Like a-something from another world
She's feeling just a little restless
'Cause she can't stop acting like a little girl
No she can't stop acting like a little girl

CHORUS

She -
Don't wanna be
Your Baby Doll
She - ooh lay
Don't wanna be
Your Baby Doll

BRIDGE

The trouble is you turn away from her before she wakes up
The subtle look on her face disappears without a trace of...
You end up looking through her when she washes off her make-up
And she don't feel very beautiful

CHORUS

She -
Don't wanna be
Your Baby Doll
She - ooh lay
Don't wanna be
Your Baby Doll

She -
All quiet, she do what you want
Don't wanna be your baby...
Don't wanna be your Baby Doll
She - ooh lay
Don't wanna be
Your Baby Doll