

eels, She Loves A Puppet

Don't know why,
She thinks she loves him,
Don't go cry,
He's just a toy,
She calls it only love,
Her love is not pure,

She loves a Puppet,
She loves a puppet,
And all I can do is cry,

Got no soul,
Only a haircut,
He's no man,
barely a boy,
Why cant she understand that,
That I am her true love,

She loves a puppet,
She loves a puppet,
He's made of flesh and blood,

His footsteps make a heavy thud,
His porch light's on,
But no one is home,
I'd love to make her mine,
But I have to wonder why,
She loves a puppet