

# Katy Perry, Mannequin

How do I get closer to you  
When you keep it all on mute  
How will I know the right way to love you

Usually the queen of figuring out  
Breaking down the man is no work out  
But I have no clue  
How to get through to you

I wanna hit you just to see if you cry  
I keep knockin' on wood  
Hopin' there's a real boy inside

'Cause you're not a man  
You're just a mannequin  
I wish you could feel  
That my love is real  
But you're not a man

I wish I could just turn you on  
Put a battery in and make you talk  
Even pull a string for you  
To say anything

But with you there is no guarantee  
Only expired warranty  
A bunch of broken parts  
And I can't seem to find your heart

I'm such a fool  
I'm such a fool  
I'm such a fool  
This one's outta my hands  
I can't put you back together again

'Cause you're not a man  
You're just a mannequin  
I wish you could feel  
That my love is real  
But you're not a man

You're just a, a toy  
Could you ever be  
A real, real boy  
And understand  
But you're not a man

If the past is the problem,  
Our future could solve 'em, baby.  
I could bring you to life,  
If you let me inside, baby  
It'll hurt, but in the end  
You'll be a man

You're not a man  
You're just a mannequin  
I wish you could feel that my love is real,  
A toy, could you ever be a real, real boy?  
Understand  
But you're not a man  
You're not a man,  
You're just a mannequin  
I wish you could feel that my love is real,  
But you're not a man

