

# Lisa Germano, Puppet

Speak, speak my little heart  
Is that such bad a sin?  
Where oh where do you go?  
Was I that bad again?  
But if I was a puppet  
We'd get along just fine  
Puppet  
Put here or put me there  
Do I feel better now?  
Used have a fit or two  
But now I hardly smile  
'Cause when I am a puppet  
We get along just fine  
And maybe for a while  
We could play together  
And when I am a puppet  
I have no voice  
And maybe in your hands  
I could just right  
I'm in your hands now  
I'm up to you  
No thoughts or visions  
The perfect girl  
My sins are freezing  
My heart is breaking  
In your hands  
The perfect girl  
Puppet  
You don't know what I;m thinking  
'Cause I'm not thinking anything  
I used t have a thought or two  
But now I only smile  
Now I only smile  
'Cause when I am your puppet  
We get along just fine  
And maybe for a while  
We could play to gether  
And when I am a puppet  
And when I have no voice  
I'm in your hands now  
I am your puppet  
And we get along just fine  
Maybe for a while  
I could act just right  
Act just right  
....Puppet....