

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....