

Rialto, Russian Doll

Like a russian doll
It's so hard to tell
What goes on inside
Behind your painted shells

Underneath a sky of prussian blue
Just call me
I will rush to you
When the midnight bells begin to toll
I just want to be with my russian doll

Oh my russian doll
Skin like moonlit snow
Hold me in the dark
Never let me go

Underneath a sky of prussian blue
Just call me
I will rush to you
When the midnight bells begin to toll
That's when I long to see my russian doll

Bloody sunday red
The colour of your lips
Just when I get close
From my arms you slip

Underneath a sky of prussian blue
With stars that shine for me and you
When the midnight bells begin to toll
I long to be with you my russian doll

Underneath a sky of prussian blue
Just call me
I will rush to you
When the midnight bells begin to toll
That's when I long to see my russian doll