

Suede, Dolly

see my dolly she's over there, see her grooving on down
dressed in thought she is real yeah, her real hair is what counts
taught my baby the alphabet, abc don't let you down
dressed in thought we are set in jet, the jet set messed us around

i'm so so down
are you never coming round?
so so down
are you never coming round?

see my dolly on three wheels yeah, see her grooving on down
dressed in thought she is real yeah, her real hair is what counts
bought my baby an ambulance, driving her mad around town
she'll take the hand of a lucky man, in dogshit land

we're so so down
are you never coming round?
so so down
are you never coming round?

so so down
are you never coming round?
never coming round . . .