

# Toadies, Dollskin

In the middle of a house  
In the middle of nowhere  
Bodies glide from room to room  
I hate these walls  
They speak to me  
Hey skin like a doll your no friend  
Of the family

Catch that light yeah  
It falls in subtle patterns  
Crawls in and tells them when their time is up  
And when it's over

Takes her hand  
And it kisses her cheek  
She's a doll oh yeah  
She's his spitting image  
When you're gone  
You're still a part of me  
Hey skin like a doll your no friend  
Of the family

Catch that light yeah  
It falls in subtle patterns  
Crawls in and tells them when their time is up  
And when it's over  
When it's over  
When it's over

Now it's over  
Now it's over

Catch that light yeah  
It falls in subtle patterns, yeah  
Crawls in and tells them when their time is up  
And when it's over

When you're gone  
You're still a part of me