

# Bangles, Tear Off Your Own Head

Who dries your eyes when you cry real tears?  
Who knows or cares what imitation is?  
Only you do

You can paint his nails  
Make him wear high heels  
Why waste time altering the hemline?  
Or do you?

Tear of your own head  
Tear of your own head  
It's a doll revolution

You can bat your lashes  
You can cut your strings  
Pull out his hair with your moveable fingers  
It looks so real

But one won't do, so collect the set  
Dress him in pink ribbons  
Put him in a kitchenette  
How does this feel?

Tear of your own head  
Tear of your own head  
It's a doll revolution

What's that sound?  
It'll turn you around  
It's a doll revolution  
They're taking over  
And they're tearing it down  
It's a doll revolution

You can pull and pinch him  
'Til he cries and squeals  
You can twist his body  
'Til it faces backwards  
Plastic features

Could make somebody a pretty little wife  
But don't let anybody tell you  
How to live your life  
Broken pieces

Tear off your own head  
Tear off your own head  
It's a doll revolution

Tear off your own head  
Tear off your own head  
It's a doll revolution

What's that sound?  
It'll turn you around  
It's a doll revolution  
They're taking over  
And they're tearing it down  
It's a doll revolution  
It's a doll revolution  
Revolution (revolution)  
Tear off your own head  
Tear off your own head (revolution)  
Tear off your own head

Tear off your own head