

# Jodi Benson, You People

What do you see  
you people gazing at me  
You see a doll upon a music box that's wound by a key

how do you know that I'm under a spell  
I'm searching for true love's first kiss  
I'm a doll on a music box that's wound by a key

Yearning yearning  
I'm just a doll on a music box  
Spininging around and around