

# John Hiatt, Doll Hospital

Well, lots of little pieces make up the little girl

Such a tiny thing in this great big world

Well, now I've got to find out what's crackin' up

My little buttercup

I got to take her to the doll hospital

Well I bought her a dollhouse and a Corvette too

She's got everything's Barbie's got, I'm tellin' you

But every time I make a move just to touch her hair

She says, "Little boys should play with teddy bears"

I'm gonna take her to the doll hospital

## CHORUS

Uh-huh, oh yeah

Baby you'll be all right

I'm gonna take you

To the doll hospital tonight

Uh-huh, oh yeah

Baby you look a fright

I'm gonna take you to the doll hospital

Well, all in love is fair

But it's the wear and tear

And words left unspoken

That leave hearts broken

But I never tore your legs off

Or threw you on the floor

Now I know baby cries a lot

But please don't cry no more

When we played doctor I must have made a mess

But I fixed her little wagon up good, I guess

She said Ken never made her heart beat so  
But he lacked that certain somethin' as we all know  
Now I burst her little bubble, her mind's about to go  
I gotta get her to the doll hospital

REPEAT CHORUS