

# Mika, Toy boy

Im a wind-up toy in an up down world  
If you leave me all alone, Ill make a mess for sure  
Ive a heart of gold and the smartest styles smallest size  
Leave me in the dark, youll never hear me cry  
More than an illustration  
Points of articulation  
Come to life on a brass spring  
Such a wonderful plaything  
Its a cruel blue cross that I have to bear  
Come a little close Im going to pull your hair  
More than just a toy in a patch-blue suit  
Hold me in your arms Im just a boy like you  
But your mama thought there was somethin wrong  
Didnt want you sleeping with a boy too long  
Its a serious thing in a grown-up world  
Maybe youd be better with a Barbie girl  
You were that I adored-ya  
But you left me in Georgia  
Toys are not sentimental  
How could I be for rental?  
Shes the meanest hag that has ever been  
Pulled out my insides with an old safety pin  
Im the sorest sight, now I feel like trash  
Clothes are made of rags and they dont even match  
So she dressed me up as the man she loved  
Then threw me in a box when she had had enough  
Now the light of day I no longer see  
She stuck her voodoo pins where my eyes used to be  
Accidentally tragic  
Victim of her black magic  
Howd a boy whod so loved you  
Now be so afraid of you?