

# Porcelain And The Tramps, Porcelain And The Tr

Coin operated boy  
Sitting on the shelf he is just a toy  
But I turn him on and he comes to my life  
Automatic joy  
That is why I want a coin operated boy  
Made of plastic and elastic  
He is rugged and long-lasting  
Who could ever ask for more  
Love without complications galore  
Many shapes and weights to choose from  
I will never leave my bedroom  
I will never cry at night again  
Wrap my arms around him and pretend?  
Coin operated boy  
All the other real ones that I destroy  
Cannot hold a candle to my new boy and I'll  
Never let him go and I'll never be alone  
Not with my coin operated boy?  
This bridge was written to make you feel smittener  
With my sad picture of girl getting bitterer  
Can you extract me from my plastic fantasy  
I didn't think so but I'm still convincible  
Will you persist ever after I bet you  
A billion dollars that I'll never love you  
Will you persist ever after I kiss you  
Goodbye for the last time  
Will you keep on trying to prove it?  
I'm dying to loose it?  
I want it  
I want you  
I want a coin operated boy  
And if I had a star to wish on  
For my life I can imagine  
Any flesh and blood could be his match  
I can even take him in the bath  
Coin operated boy  
He may not be real experienced with girls  
But I know he feels like a boy should feel  
Isn't that the point that is why I want a  
Coin operated boy  
With his pretty coin operated voice  
Saying that he loves me that he's thinking of me  
Straight and to the point  
That is why I want  
A coin operated boy