

# Sex Pistols, Dolls (New York)

An imitation from New York  
You're made in Japan from cheese and chalk  
You're hippy tarts hero 'cos you put on a bad show  
You put on a bad show - Oh don't it show.  
Still - oh out on those pills  
Oh do you remember

Think its swell playing Max's Kansas  
You're looking bored and you're acting flash  
With nothing in your gut you better keep your mouth shut  
You better keep your mouth shut - in a rut

Thinks its swell playing in Japan  
Well everybody knows Japan is a dishpan  
You're just a pile of shit, you're coming to this  
You poor little fagot -you're sealed with a kiss

Still - oh out on those pills  
Oh do the sambo

Four years on you still look the same  
I think its bout time you changed your brain  
You're just a pile of shit you're coming to this  
Ya poor little faggot -You're sealed with a kiss  
Kiss me  
Pills cheap thrills aspros anything  
You're condemned to eternal bullshit  
You're sealed with a kiss

A kiss a kiss you're sealed with a kiss  
Looking for a kiss you're coming to this  
You do just about anything  
Eh Boy?