

Tarnation, Christine

Christine made a little doll and it glowed in the dark.
And it cried out her name, Christine.
Christine lived in a wooden house
Where she made that little doll that glowed in the dark
And cried out her name, Christine.
Christine had to move away because the doll drove her mad
Because it cried out her name
And it cried in the dark, Christine.
Christine left the doll behind
And it sits in a sad room
Where it glows in the dark
And it cries out her name, Christine.