

The Bastard Fairies, Guns And Dolls

Ever since I was a little girl
I was enamoured with little dolls
Ever since I was a little girl
I was consumed by little guns

Now it's all I think about
Dolls and guns, guns and dolls
Now it's all I think about
Dolls and guns, guns and dolls

I can't sleep and I can't eat
With the contemplation of these things
My psychic warned me all about
The complications that these things bring

But it's all I think about
Dolls and guns, guns and dolls
But it's all I think about
Dolls and guns, guns and dolls

Now my parents are so ashamed
And all my friends are so afraid
It vexes me to be this way
But I can't help but stay the same

Intervention didn't help
Where they sent me, I got out
Lord knows that I have tried
To change my ways to change my life

But it's all I think about
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