

The Legendary Pink Dots, Dolls' House

The kitchen smells of parafin, the stairways turning black and teddy's looking tired cause he's lying on his back. Crackling curtains dance in ribbons, flames are waltzing down the hall - a beetle turns a summersault in a matchbox by the wall. He's getting restless with his lettuce. Frying tonight in the Dolls House! Mummy's smiling with a match, blows softly through the doorway and draws patterns in the ash. Crackle Crackle Flash Flash!

Golly's leaning out of the window. He gives a little wave and as only gollys can but he can't come out to play. Sparks creep up his trouser leg but he doesn't care cause he's busy watching mummy comb her curly hair. Very pretty on the settee... Playing tonight in the dolls house. Mummy's smiling with a match, blows softly thru the doorway and draws patterns in the ash. Fizzle Fizzle Zap Zap!

Up on the second floor little Wendy takes a bath; her skin is melting slowly but she manages to laugh. She knows a dozen words or more; she's always so polite - pull her string out slowly and she'll sing all thru the night, sing forever - really clever!

Frying tonight in the dolls house but mummy's getting bored; she tore up all her comics 'cos she's not a kiddie anymore. Nor is Daddy.