Wondermints, Puppet Grrls R Go

(n. walusko)

She doesn't love, she doesn't hate,

She doesn't even have a heart for you to break

And she can think, who ever knew?

So much for thinking all her thoughts just come from you

Li'l ms. puppet grrl of candy and plaster

Little puppet girl: it's those strings they're after

Is she a doll, is she alive,

Is she a miracle of modern cgi?

And what I'd give to be like her,

A sideways figure eight, the eye of jupiter--pop that

Li'l ms. puppet grrl, all candied and plastered

Little puppet girl: it's the strings I'm after

All the other girls are sugar and plastic

All the other grrls will get their licks

You don't have to have no silicone magic

Or nothing they can fix

Is she a doll, is she alive,

Is she a miracle of modern cgi?

Claymation tears sparkle like stars

Stop-motion crickets singing on the moons of mars for the

Li'l ms. puppet grrl, all candied and plastered

A holiday tv world and no stings to attach her

And no strings will attach her...