

# Paper Doll

## The Nearly Deads

How can I keep myself from falling apart  
When this is so hard?  
I see you there up against the wall,  
With your folded arms.  
You don't define me,  
You don't own me,  
But now here we are.  
I want to impress you, Want to impress you with your empty eyes.  
Just stare me down...  
Just stare me down.  
This is the first time that I'll open my mouth,  
But it won't be the last.  
No, it won't be the last. I need attention,  
I need the spotlight.  
Won't you let me in?  
Oh oh I've been falling apart,  
Like a paper doll right into your arms.  
Won't you dress me up and make me talk-  
I will let you in. 'Cause that's what I want.  
That's what I want.  
Now that I'm self-aware and torn apart,  
Do you still care?  
I play the victim, just an actor putting on a show.  
I'm always searching for my former self-  
The girl you stole from me.  
She's waiting tables, biding time before her big debut. Here she is, now, here she is! CHORUS  
This peace and quiet, all this silence-  
This will never do!  
I need the chaos and the violence.  
I'm not keeping quiet!  
Oh oh I've been falling apart  
Like a paper doll... CHORUS  
Oh oh I've been falling apart,  
Like a paper doll right in front of you...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.