

Dollskin

Toadies

In the middle of a house
In the middle of nowhere
Bodies glide, from room, to room

Yeah

I hate these walls
They speak to me
Hey skin like a doll you're no friend of the family

Catch that light, yeah
It falls in subtle patterns
Crawls in and tells them when their time is up, and when it's over

Takes her hand
And he kisses her cheek
She's a doll, oh yeah, she's his spitting image

Oh

When you're gone
You're still a part of me
Hey skin like a doll you're no friend of the family
Catch that light, yeah, it falls in subtle patterns
Crawls in and tells them when their time is up, and when it's over

When it's over
When it's over
When it's over

Yeah

Now it's over
Yeah yeah

Catch that light, yeah, it falls in subtle patterns, yeah
It crawls in and tells them when their time is up, and when it's over

When you're gone you're still a part of me

Lyrics submitted by Lindsey.

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