

# 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

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Lyrics submitted by Lindsey.

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