Barbie Doll

Jack Ingram

I see you looking and I know what you think
You're getting braver with every drink
But I am telling you something
You ought to knowShe may look like a sweet young thing
Talking to him she ain't hearing a thing
If you were smart you'd turn around
And let her goThat girl's a Barbie doll
A Barbie doll
(She's a Barbie doll)
She's real good looking
She got no heart at allPuts on her makeup and she drives to the bar
In her boyfriend's, old man's brand new car
She's got no idea
What she does or whyShe does whatever she wants, I guess
Whatever comes first, whatever looks best
Nobody I know
Has ever seen her cryShe's a Barbie doll
Yeah, a Barbie doll
Yeah, she's real good looking
But she got no heart at allShe's a Barbie doll
Yeah, a Barbie doll
Yeah, she's real good looking
But she got no heart at allYou should've seen her last Saturday night
She had a friend of mine, he was treating her right
Hanging on him
'Til she found a better dealYou should've seen how cold she got
My buddy asked why and she said, "Why not?"
Nobody I know
Swears she's even realYeah, she's a Barbie doll
Yeah, she's a Barbie doll
Yeah, she's real good looking
But she got no heart at all
(She ain't got no heart at all)Yeah, she's a Barbie doll
Yeah, a Barbie doll
Yeah, she's real good looking
But she got no heart at allYeah, she's a Barbie doll
Yeah, a Barbie doll
Yeah, she's real good looking
But she ain't got no heart

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