Baby Doll

Soft Cell

Baby doll is on her trapeze
Wearing the smile that she never sees
Thinking of a dollar as she tries to tease
Thinking of a dollar as she tries to tease
She's thinking of a dollar as she tries to teaseBaby doll, baby doll
Baby doll, baby dollTime to play Sheba on a wooden stage
Taking off the clothes that are grimy with age
Rubbing down the skin that is white and cold
And the sticking plasters that cover up the holesShe stared at by a man that would do her harm
She needs to earn the money that will feed his arm
He promised you security, safe and warm
He promised you security, safe and warmThey'll never know the hurt that you feel inside
The emptiness you try to hide
They'll never know the hurt that you feel inside
The emptiness you try to hideBaby dollI would melt your eyes that are glassy and cold
And as for the future when you grow old
Baby doll, baby doll
They'll never know the hurt you feel inside
The emptiness you try to hideTake a tiny costume from a pile of clothes
Just a touch of glitter and a lot of gold
Pick on a failure, make his knees go weak
Mouth open, eyes wide, fake your peak
Mouth open, eyes wide, fake your peak
Mouth open, eyes wide
Mouth open, eyes wideBaby dollHe'll wipe a line of dribble running from his mouth
You make your wages later when you're back at his house
You try to hide the mirror 'cause it's never kind
You kickstart the heart that's so hard to find
You try to save your beauty and to draw the lineYou bite your lip when you find it [Incomprehensible]
Continue your search for a genuine love
Continue your search for a genuine love
Continue your search for a genuine loveBaby, baby, baby doll
Baby, baby, baby doll
Baby, baby, baby doll

Songwriters
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