

# Revolving Dora

## Fountains Of Wayne

Oh yeahRevolving Dora  
Hits the floor alone again  
See her spinning, see her grinning at her imaginary friends  
She's in her own rotating world  
There's something blurry about that girl  
Oh yeahAnd she's turning out to be  
Immune to gravity  
She's a lot like you  
Not much like me  
Oh yeahRevolving Dora Seems so sure about it all  
She knows the score  
So long before the morning papers make the call  
And she's searching around the dial  
For a song that'll make her smile

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