

# Carry a Torch for Dumb Dora

## Echo Orbiter

She dealt in paints, surrealism and art deco  
An oilcan when it came to social scenes  
But she was still a doll, and made up for it with grand canvases

Ahhh, ahhh, ahhh

Never one to beat her gums or get an edge  
Didn't take to Jazz or gin mill speakeasies  
But she was still a doll, when she decided to dry up and get lost

Ahhh, ahhh, ahhh

The night is alright  
This night is alright  
This night is alright  
This night is alright

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Lyrics submitted by Cab.

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