

# Creepy Doll

## Jonathan Coulton

In a town,  
In the woods, at the top there's a house where no one lives.  
So you take a big bag of your big city money there,  
And buy it.

But at night when the house is dark,  
And you're all alone there's a noise upstairs.  
At the top of the stairs there's a door so you take a deep breath and try it.  
And the flashlight shows there's something moving just inside the door.  
There's a tattered dress and a feeling you have felt somewhere before.

(CHORUS)

And there's a creepy doll...  
That always follows you...  
It's got a ruined eye that's  
always...  
open.  
And there's a creepy doll...  
That always follows you...  
It's got a pretty mouth to swallow  
you whole.

So you scream and you close the door and you tell yourself,  
It was just a dream.  
In the morning you head into town,  
'Cause you want to go... antiquing.

In the store there's a strange old man,  
With a wandering eye and a withered hand.  
When he hands you the old wooden box,  
You can hear his old bones creaking.

And you know what you will find inside the moment that you see...  
Someone's carved your name into the tarnished silver key.

(CHORUS)

When you come home late the doll is waiting up for you.  
When you fix a snack the doll says it would like one too.

The doll is in you're house and in you're room and in you're bed.  
The doll is in you're eyes and in you're arms and in you're head.

And you are crazy.

Now it's late so you head downstairs 'cause you just can't sleep so you make some tea.  
And the doll dissaprovingly asks if you really need that much honey.

You decide that you've had enough so you lock the doll in a wooden box.  
You place the box in the fireplace next to you're bag of big city money.

As the smoke fills up the tiny room there's nothing you can do.  
Far too late you see the one inside the box is you.

(CHORUS)

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Lyrics submitted by Yuki.

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