Your Only Doll (Dora)

Laura Marling

I fell into the street, poison in my veins Clamber to my feet and into the night again Back to my home, back to my owner

Who screams at my tardiness

Put his hands to the skyAnd says, what can I do with a girl If she refuses to be mine?In his bed I am queen, unobtainable me Sexual being, human with feelings

The two are not me

The two will not be mineAnd what can you do with a girl If she refuses to be mine?Put his hand on my shirt

Hand on my face Head to the wall

When you've broken your only dollAnd what will you do with a girl If she refuses to be alive? And you've broken your only doll

And what will you do with a girl

If she's refusing to be alive? Theres a house across the river

But alas I cannot swim

And a garden of such beauty

That the flower seem to grinTheres a house across the river

But alas I cannot swim

I live my life regretting

That I never jumped in Theres a boy across the river

With short black curly hair

He wants to be my lover

And I want to be his peerTheres a boy across the river

But alas I cannot swim

Now I never will get to put

My arms around himThere's a life across the river

That was meant for me

Instead I live my life in constant miseryThere's a life across the river

But I do not see

Why I should please those

Who will never be pleasedThere is gold across the river

But I don't want none

There is gold across the river

But I don't want noneGold is fleeting, gold is fickle

Gold is fun

Gold is fleeting, gold is fickle

Gold is funThere is gold across the river

But I don't want none
I would rather be tried
Than held up by a golden gunSaying work more, earn more
Live more, have more fun
Saying work more, earn more
Live more, have more fun
Saying work more, earn more
Live more, have more fun

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