

# 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 sky  
And 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 mine  
And 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 doll  
And 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?  
There's a house across the river  
But alas I cannot swim  
And a garden of such beauty  
That the flower seem to grin  
There's a house across the river  
But alas I cannot swim  
I live my life regretting  
That I never jumped in  
There's a boy across the river  
With short black curly hair  
He wants to be my lover  
And I want to be his peer  
There's a boy across the river  
But alas I cannot swim  
Now I never will get to put  
My arms around him  
There's a life across the river

That was meant for me  
Instead I live my life in constant misery  
There's a life across the river  
But I do not see  
Why I should please those  
Who will never be pleased  
There is gold across the river  
But I don't want none  
There is gold across the river  
But I don't want none  
Gold is fleeting, gold is fickle  
Gold is fun  
Gold is fleeting, gold is fickle  
Gold is fun  
There is gold across the river  
But I don't want none  
I would rather be tried  
Than held up by a golden gun  
Saying 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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