Marionette

Soul Asylum

Marionette, I haven't met you yet
I hear you're good, I hear you're made out of wood
Not quite as blind as you might think she'd be
[Unverified] they run as deep as a treeAnd they cut off your wings and replaced them with strings
Now the strings attach to everything

It's twisted and tangled and troubled with anger
But somehow you still swingTried all my trick, I tried to steal a kiss
Splinters and slivers stuck all over my lips
She thinks she must be doing something wrong

They pull the strings and then they string you alongAnd they cut off your wings and replaced them with strings

Now the strings attach to everything

It's twisted and tangled but I've got an angle

On just what makes you swing, hanging by a string[Unverified]

She is wearing thin She's up to [unverified] sometimes [unverified]

Know the boss he makes her do things his way

So why do you think she's so scared of you

What do you think makes her that way?

When push comes to shove she'll push and shoveIt doesn't always have to be this way She's saving up for a vacation somewhereWhy do you think she's so scared of you

What do you think makes her that way?

When push comes to shove she'll push and shove

It's very hard work when you don't get paidAnd they cut off your wings and replaced them with strings

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