

She sits there like a doll

All of the guys fall

She wears a pretty dress

Only to impress

She makes herself small

They don't take her seriously at all

Only used for play

Never gets her way

Because she's only a doll

Not a person at all

She wants to build a wall

But she's afraid it'll fall

That they'll knock it down

Without a frown

They tear her apart

Breaking her heart

Leaving her crying at night

Never putting up a fight

She says nothing

Hoping someone will do something

She still styles her hair
Because she's pretty and fair
Everything stays the same
They still look over her frame
Even when she's old
Her hair having lost its gold
She still wants to be adored
Even if her ideas are ignored
Because she's only a doll
Not a person at all