

# Marionette

Art Garfunkel

Marionette, your dress is all wet  
Did someone leave you outside in the rain,  
Or is it the pain  
that makes all the puppet tears  
roll down your cheek  
Or does the roof leak?

Marionette, how could you forget?  
I told you your bright shining varnish  
would peel  
And how does it feel  
with the bright rouge all faded and  
the smile almost cracked  
Now that you've come back?  
Back to the toy shop by Brandenburg Gate  
I hope not too late  
'Cause my hands are much stiffer  
Than they were when first I  
painted your eyes.

Marionette, no you're not finished yet;  
I'll mend you and make you like new,  
Paint your eyes blue,  
and make you as young as I was myself,  
And there on the shelf...  
You'll sit till the Puppet Man  
Comes round again.