

She's Made Of Porcelain

Janis Ian

She's made of porcelain
A waxen figurine sanding over me
She never cries
She'll close her eyes to you
Her mind to you
Oh, oh
Sometimes it shows

She stands alone again
There upon the plain
She plays the game
Taking the pain
Accepts the blame for you
Explains for you
Oh, oh
Sometimes it shows

Dawn breaks
Her mistakes
Have been remade
In another way
Maybe someday
She'll find a way to you
A brand new game for you
Oh, oh
Nowadays it shows

Goodbye lady
Sleep tight, lady
Goodbye lady
Sleep tight, lady
Goodbye
Goodbye
Goodbye