

# Paper Doll

## The Nearly Deads

How can I keep myself from comin' apart when this is so hard?  
I see you there, against the wall, with the folded arms  
You don't define me, you don't own me, but now here we are  
I want to impress you, want to impress you, with your empty hi's  
Just stare me down, just stare me down

This is the first time that I've opened my mouth  
But it won't be the last, no it won't be the last  
I need attention, I need the spotlight that you left me in  
Oh, oh, I'm fallin' apart, like a paper doll right into your arms

Won't you dress me up and make me jock, I will let you in  
Cause that's what I want, that's what I want  
Now that I'm selfaware and torn apart, do you still care?  
I've played the victim just enough to put on a show  
I'm now searching for my former self, the girl you stole from me  
She's waiting tables, buying time for her big day cue  
Here she is now (here she is)

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But it won't be the last, no it won't be the last  
I need attention, I need the spotlight that you left me in  
Oh, oh, I'm fallin' apart, like a paper doll right into your arms

Won't you dress me up and make me jock, I will let you in  
Won't you dress me up and make me jock, I will let you in  
Cause that's what I want, that's what I want  
This peace and quiet, this will never do  
I need the chaos and the violence  
I'm not keep it quiet  
Oh, ho, now I'm falling apart like a paper doll

This is the first time that I've opened my mouth  
But it won't be the last, no it won't be the last  
I need attention, I need the spotlight that you left me in  
Oh, oh, I'm fallin' apart, like a paper doll right into your arms