

Ever wonder what it feels like
In a dollhouse
In a dollhouse
Something just doesn't feel right
In a dollhouse
In a dollhouse

Cause that's kind of shady
No you're doing too much miss lady
But you can keep a secret I won't tell
But if you don't pay him back
In the form of letter, mail
Hubby's gon' know it all
The truth as well
You and the doc got feelings for each other
Drama for real
I'm dressed in stockings
Take heel when you flaunt it
Should be seeing a movie reel while your spouse is ill
For real?

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A dollhouse to me is
The worst place to be
Especially if Torvald Helmer is suffocating me
So I'm here to repeat my main man Jocef
As we put to a beat
This tragic story
But please mister theatre teacher don't you comprehend
That the pretty Mrs. Linde and Krogstad are just friends
And old man Dr. Rank must be on the smelly dank
Ms. Nora he likes to spank
And this rhyme is over-thank, you

Something just don't feel right dawg
Look at me,
Look at me
A city, a city in a dollhouse
Theatre '09
Pow
Deuces