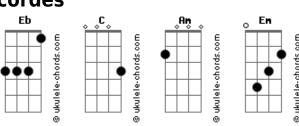


## **Melanie Martinez - Dollhouse**

```
Tom: Eb
                                             C)
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 3ª casa
Intro: Am C Am Em (2x)
Hey girl, open the walls, play with your dolls
We'll be a perfect family.
 When you walk away, is when we really play
You don't hear me when I say,
"Mom, please wake up.
            Am
                           Em
Dad's with a slut, and your son is smoking cannabis."
No one ever listens, this wallpaper glistens
Don't let them see what goes down in the kitchen.
Places, places, get in your places
Throw on your dress and put on your doll faces.
Everyone thinks that we're perfect
Please don't let them look through the curtains.
Picture, picture, smile for the picture
Pose with your brother, won't you be a good sister?
Everyone thinks that we're perfect
Please don't let them look through the curtains.
Dollhouse
I see things that nobody else sees.
    C
(Dollhouse
I see things that nobody else sees)
Hey girl, look at my mom, she's got it going on
Ha, you're blinded by her jewelry.
 When you turn your back she pulls out a flask
And forgets his infidelity.
 Uh oh, she's coming to the attic, plastic
Go back to being plastic.
```

## **Acordes**



```
No one ever listens, this wallpaper glistens
One day they'll see what goes down in the kitchen.
Places, places, get in your places
Throw on your dress and put on your doll faces.
Everyone thinks that we're perfect
Please don't let them look through the curtains.
Picture, picture, smile for the picture
Pose with your brother, won't you be a good sister?
Everyone thinks that we're perfect
Please don't let them look through the curtains.
Dollhouse
I see things that nobody else sees.
(Dollhouse
I see things that nobody else sees)
   Am (tocar uma vez)
Hey girl (hey girl, hey girl, hey girl, hey girl)
Hey girl, open your walls, play with your dolls
     Em (tocar uma vez)
We'll be a perfect family.
Places, places, get in your places
Throw on your dress and put on your doll faces.
Everyone thinks that we're perfect
Please don't let them look through the curtains.
Picture, picture, smile for the picture
Pose with your brother, won't you be a good sister?
Everyone thinks that we're perfect
Please don't let them look through the curtains.
Dollhouse
I see things that nobody else sees.
(Dollhouse
Am (hold)
I see things that nobody else sees)
```