

## Mika - Toy Boy

tom: I'm a wind-up toy in an up-down world If you leave me all alone, I'll make a Mess for sure I've a heart of gold in the smallest size Leave me in the dark, you'll never hear me More than an illustration Points of articulation Come to life on a brass spring Such a wonderful plaything It's a cruel cross that I have to bear If you come a little close I'm going to Pull your hair More than just a toy in a patched blue suit Hold me in your arms I'm just a boy like But your momma thought there was something wrong Didn't want you sleeping with a boy too long It's a serious thing in a grown-up world **Acordes** ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com

You knew that I adored ya But you left me in Georgia Toys are not sentimental How could I be for rental? She's the meanest hag that has ever been Pulled out my insides with an old safety pin I'm the sorest sight, now I feel like trash Clothes made of rags and they don't even match So she dressed me up as the man she loved And threw me in a box when she had had enough Now the light of day I no longer see She stuck her voodoo pins where my eyes used to be Accidentally tragic Victim of her black magic I had a boy once who loved me Now he's so afraid of me On a long lost day, when you're grey and old You'll be there remembering your old toy boy When your only son's wondering what to be Tell him the story of a boy like me

Maybe you'd be better with a Barbie girl