

Jack Ingram, Barbie Dol

(1, 2, 1 2)

I see you lookin and I know what you think
You're gettin braver with every drink
But I'm tellin you somethin you oughta know
She may look like a sweet young thang
Talkin to him she ain't hearin a thing
If you were smart
You'd turn around and let her go

CHORUS-

that girls a barbie doll (barbie doll)
yea a barbie doll (barbie doll)
yea shes real good lookin'
aint got no heart at all

puts on her make up and she drives to the bar
in her boyfriends old mans brand new car
hes got no idea what she does or why
she does whatever she wants i guess
whatever comes first, whatever looks best
nobody i know has ever seeeen her cry

chorus

you shoulda seen her last saturday night
she had a friend of mine, he was treatin her right
hangin on him, til she found a better deal
you shoulda seen how cold she got
my buddy asked why and she said why not
nobody i know swears shes even realllll a

chorus

yea shes a barbie doll
yea a barbie doll
yea shes real good lookin
aint got no heart (no heart at all)