

KT Tunstall, Barbie

If I could do the splits
I would do them all the time
To remind me that I could be just like Barbie
Cinderella, settle down
Washing up in glamour gowns
A man who has it all and more
A motor car that I adore
Smiling through the night
A little flash of brilliant white
Reflecting the perfection of the world

Give her sisters, give her brothers
But compared to me and others
She'll always be a motherless girl

Every single day
There's a million parts to play
There isn't any time for being lonely
Going up in aeroplanes
Pulling back on pony reins
Making sure that what she wears
Is looking super like her hair
The emptiness inside
Isn't strong enough to hide
That her features aren't too pretty for her pearls

Give her sisters, give her brothers
But compared to me and others
She'll always be a motherless girl

Although it's heaven to touch her
She's just like a soldier
She loves
And as she sees you grow older
And no longer hold her
She knows

Give her sisters, give her brothers
But compared to me and others
She'll always be a motherless girl
Oh a history of lovers
But compared to me and others
She'll always be a motherless girl
Girl