

Mika - Toy Boy

tom:

D

D

G

I'm a wind-up toy in an up-down world

A

If you leave me all alone, I'll make a

Mess for sure

D

G

I've a heart of gold in the smallest size

Leave me in the dark, you'll never hear me

Cry

More than an illustration

Points of articulation

Come to life on a brass spring

Such a wonderful plaything

D

G

It's a cruel cross that I have to bear

A

If you come a little close I'm going to

Pull your hair

D

G

More than just a toy in a patched blue suit

Hold me in your arms I'm just a boy like
You

But your momma thought there was something wrong

A

A

Didn't want you sleeping with a boy too long

D

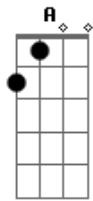
G

It's a serious thing in a grown-up world

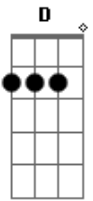
A

A

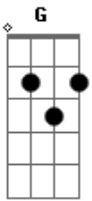
Acordes



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Maybe you'd be better with a Barbie girl

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