

C I swear heâ€™ll only dress you up,

G

Am
Go out just to show you off.

F

Girl I donâ€™t know what you see,

G

Youâ€™re more than just a mannequin to me.

Am **G** **C** **F**
You and I fell apart like a rag doll torn at the seams

Am **G** **C** **F**
Then he came in stitched up the pieces like some kind of hero.

C **G**
Heâ€™ll pick you up just to knock you down,

Am

One day Iâ€™ll see you both in hell.

F

Is it everything that you thought itâ€™d be?

When heâ€™s lying there I bet you think of me.

C **G**
I swear heâ€™ll only dress you up,

Am

Go out just to show you off.

F

Girl I donâ€™t know what you see,

Am **F**
No girl I donâ€™t know what you see.

C

G

C

Youâ€™re more than just a mannequin to me.