

# Mannequin

Katy Perry

How do I get closer to you  
When you keep it all on mute  
How will I know the right way to love you Usually the queen of figuring out  
Breaking down the man is no work out  
But I have no clue  
How to get through to you I wanna hit you just to see if you cry  
I keep knockin' on wood  
Hopin' there's a real boy inside 'Cause you're not a man  
You're just a mannequin  
I wish you could feel  
That my love is real  
But you're not a man  
I wish I could just turn you on  
Put a battery in and make you talk  
Even pull a string for you  
To say anything But with you there is no guarantee  
Only expired warranty  
A bunch of broken parts  
And I can't seem to find your heart I'm such a fool  
I'm such a fool  
I'm such a fool  
This one's outta my hands  
I can't put you back together again 'Cause you're not a man  
You're just a mannequin  
I wish you could feel  
That my love is real  
But you're not a man  
You're just a, a toy  
Could you ever be  
A real, real boy  
And understand  
But you're not a man If the past is the problem,  
Our future could solve 'em, baby.  
I could bring you to life,  
If you let me inside, baby  
It'll hurt, but in the end  
You'll be a man You're not a man  
You're just a mannequin  
I wish you could feel that my love is real,  
A toy, could you ever be a real, real boy?  
Understand  
But you're not a man

You're not a man,  
You're just a mannequin  
I wish you could feel that my love is real,  
But you're not a man  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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