

Riot Poof

Tori Amos

You know what you know
So you go and break
the terror of the
Urban spell
This alliance you say
'I'm on the threshold of greatness girl'
So you burn your pagoda through the congo
till there's a broken bond
On the birth of the search
white trash my native son

It will all find its way in time

Blossom, Riot Poof

You know what you know
So you go chain her
to your flow
She bites through your dry lean meat
as she's going to the movie show
In a bath of glitter and a tiny shiver
she crawls through your java sea
Black sahara I'm stepping into
your space oddity

It will all find its way in time

Blossom, Riot Poof

The sun is warming my man is moistening
On the bomb on the bond on the bomb