

# Yes, Anastasia

Tori Amos

I know what you want the magpies have come  
If you know me so well then tell me which hand I use  
Make them go  
Make it go

Saw her there in a restaurant  
Poppy don't go  
I know your mother is a good one  
But Poppy don't go  
I'll take you home

Show me the things I've been missing  
Show me the ways I forgot to be speaking  
Show me the ways to get back to the Garden  
Show me the ways to get around the get around  
Show me the ways to button up buttons  
That have forgotten they're buttons  
Well we can't have that forgetting that

Girls girls what have we done to ourselves  
Driving on the vine over clothes lines  
But Officer I saw the sign  
Thought I'd been through this in 1919  
Counting the tears of ten thousand men  
And gathered them all but my feet are slipping  
There's something we left on the windowsill  
There's something we left yes

We'll see how brave you are  
We'll see how fast you'll be running  
We'll see how brave you are  
Yes, Anastasia  
And all your dollies have friends

Thought she deserved no less than she'd give  
Well happy birthday her blood's on my hands  
It's kind of a shame 'cause I did like that dress  
It's funny the things that you find in the rain  
The things that you find in the mall and in the date mines  
In the knot still in her hair  
On the bus I'm on my way down  
On my way down  
All the girls seem to be there

We'll see how brave you are  
Oh yes, we'll see how fast you'll be running  
We'll see how brave you are  
We'll see  
We'll see how brave you are  
Oh yes, we'll see how fast you'll be running  
We'll see how brave you are  
Yes, Anastasia

Come along now little darlin'  
Come along now with me  
Come along now little darlin'  
We'll see how brave you are