

# Big Wheel

Tori Amos

I've been on the other side  
Got my lips smacked now they're dry  
Then you call me call me in  
You think I am your possession  
You're  
Messing with a southern girl  
But my recipe is on  
With your  
Stale bread yeah it's hot  
But baby I don't need your cash

So BABY maybe I let your

Big Wheel turn my  
Fantasy  
Don't you throw that shade on me  
I've been drinkin' down your pain  
Gonna turn that whiskey into rain and  
Wash it away  
Wash it away  
Wash it away boy  
Let's go

I've been on my knees  
But you're so hard  
Hard to please  
Did you take me take me in  
So you are a superstar  
Get off the cross we need the wood

Somehow you will rise  
But without a tool  
I know honey you're a pro  
But BABY I don't need your cash

Mama got it all in hand now  
Big Wheel turn my  
Fantasy  
Don't you throw that shade on me  
I've been drinkin' down your pain  
Gonna turn that whiskey into rain and

Wash it away  
Wash it away  
Wash it away boy

Gimme 8  
Gimme 7  
Gimme 6  
Gimme 5 Gimme 4 Gimme 3

I. I. I am a M-I-L-F don' you forget  
M-I-L-F don' you forget  
M-I-L-F don' you forget

Baby I don't need your cash  
So BABY maybe I let your

Big Wheel turn my  
Fantasy  
Don't you throw that shade on me  
I've been drinkin' down your pain  
Gonna turn that whiskey love into rain  
Gonna turn your whiskey boy into rain and  
Wash it away  
Wash you away boy  
Wash you down  
Big Wheel