

Cruel

Tori Amos

So don't give me respect
Don't give me a piece of your preciousness
flaunt all sh'es got in our old neighbourhood
I'm sure she'll make a few friends
Even the rain bows down
Let us pray as you cock-cock-cock your mane
No cigarettes only peeled Havanas for you
I can be cruel
I don't know why
Why can't my ba.ll.oo.n stay up in a perfectly windy sky
I can be cruel
I don't know why
I don't know why
Dance with the Sufis
Celebrate your top ten in the charts of pain
Lover brother bogenvilla
My vine twists around your need
Even the rain is sharp
Like today as you sh-sh-shock me sane
No cigarettes only peeled havanas for you
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