

## Sweet Dreams

Tori Amos

"Lie, lie, lies everywhere," said the father to the son  
Your peppermint breath gonna choke 'em to death,  
Daddy watch your little black sheep run  
He got a knives in his back ev'ry time he opens up  
You say, "he got be strong if he wanna be a man"  
Mister i don't know how you can have

Sweet dreams, sweet dreams

Land, land of liberty  
We're run by a constipated man  
When you live in the past  
You refuse to see when your  
Daughter come home nine months pregnant  
With five billion points of light  
Gonna shine 'em on the face of your friends  
They got the earth in a sling  
They got world on her knees  
They even got your zipper between their teeth

Sweet dreams, sweet dreams

You say, you say, you say that you have 'em  
I say that you're a liar  
Sweet dreams, sweet dreams

Go on, go on, go on and dream  
Your house is on fire  
Come along now

Well, well, summer wind been catching up with me  
"elephant mind, missy you don't have  
You forgettin' to fly,  
Darlin', when you sleep"  
I got a hazy, lazy susan  
Takin turns all over my dreams  
I got lizards and snakes runnin' through my body.  
Funny how they all have my face

Sweet dreams, sweet dreams