

Trouble's Lament

Tori Amos

Trouble needs a home, girls
Trouble needs a home
She fell out with Satan
Now she's on the run

But I have found her quite straightforward
In her contracts and her deals
She warns me when Danger is
Loose behind his wheels
And he is loose behind his wheels

Don't cry, baby

Trouble got evicted
From the Devil's lair
I wager she got betrayed
By her friend Despair

Now the flames from Satan's tongue are charged
And licking at her heels
She whispers, Hey ginger, Danger's loose behind his wheels.
And Satan knows how Danger makes you feel

What will be will be, baby

You don't, you don't need to cry
There are no tears in my eyes
If Danger wants to find me
I'll let him in, he can find me

Trouble needs a home, girls
A covert abode
From Tucson to Ohio
Back through Tobacco road

And she is armed and will fight for the souls
Of girls around the world
Standing up to Satan
Dancing on St. Michael's sword

I'm on her side in this brutal world
Don't cry, baby

You don't, you don't need to cry
There are no tears in my eyes
If Danger wants to find me
I'll let him in, he can find me

Trouble needs a home, girls
Trouble needs a home
Trouble needs a home, girls
Will you give her one?

Trouble needs a home
Trouble needs a home