

## **Tori Amos**

### **"Almost Rosey"**

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Just a minute of your time  
Yes I've been known to delude myself  
So let me put those rose-  
Colored glasses to the test

Now is this real enough for you  
'Cause blonds here don't jump out of cakes  
If that never impressed you much  
Come board this lunatic express

Just why do they say  
Have a nice day anyway  
We both know they wouldn't mind  
If I just curled up and died  
Let's not give that one a try

Chin up put on a pair of these roseys  
Raise those blinds  
Chin up a happy mask was never  
Your best disguise  
Chin up put on a pair of these roseys  
In no time you will feel  
Almost fine  
Almost rosey

Now some girls here will huddle with  
No not footballers that are rich  
But will confide in small white sticks  
He bats as The Virginian Slim

Then I tried once to comply  
With an authority that would  
Subsidize my wild side  
But at this altar was sacrificed

Yes you can laugh a femme fatale  
In a bride's dress now married to  
The effortlessness of the cracks  
That lie now in between the facts

Just why do they say  
Have a nice day anyway

We both know they wouldn't mind  
If I just curled up and died  
Let's not give that one a try

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Now about when Violet died  
The cause still unidentified  
She thought her love would be enough  
But you can't seduce seduction

Her tentacles of endless want  
Reach through my corridors  
And tempt me to taste of her power  
I sober with the witching hour

And when I hear of one more bomb  
Yes we have all been robbed of song  
And nightingales who throw their arms up  
When is enough enough?

Just why do they say  
Have a nice day anyway  
We both know they wouldn't mind  
If I just curled up and died  
Let's not give that one a try

Chin up put on a pair of these roseys  
Raise those blinds  
Chin up a happy mask was never  
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Chin up put on a pair of these roseys  
In no time you will feel  
Almost fine  
Almost rosey

Feeling almost rosey  
Feeling almost rosey

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