Tori Amos "Concertina"

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Clouds descending
I'm not policing what you think and dream
I run into your thought from across the room
Just another trick, can I weather this?

I've got a fever above my waist You got a squeeze box on your knee I know the truth is in between The 1st and the 40th drink

Concertina, Concertina, a chill that bends This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in Concertina Concertina, trying for it This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in

A soul quake happened here in a glass world Particle by particle she slowly changes She likes hanging Chinese paper cuts Just another fix, can I weather this?

I got my fuzz all tipped to play
I got a dub on your landscape
Then there's your policy of trancing
The sauce without the blame

Concertina, Concertina, a chill that bends This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in Concertina, Concertina, trying for it This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in

Too far, too far, too far Could all get way too cheerful?

I've got a fever above my waist You got a squeeze box on your knee I know the truth lies in between The 1st and the 40th drink

Concertina, Concertina, a chill that bends This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in Concertina, Concertina, trying for it This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in

Clouds descending

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