

Tori Amos "Do It Again"

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In the mornin' you go gunnin'
For the man who stole your water
And you fire 'till he is done in
But they catch you at the border
And the mourners are all singin'
As they drag you by your feet
But the hangman isn't hangin'
And they put you on the street
Let's go

Well you know she's no high climber
Then you find your only friend
In a room with your two-timer
And you're sure you're at the end
Then you love a little wild one
But she brings you only sorrow
All the time you know she's smilin'
You'll be on your knees tomorrow

You go back, Jack
You go back
Do it again
Wheel's turnin' round and round
You go back, Jack
Do it again

Now your swear and kick and beg us
That you're not a gambling man
Then you find you're back in Vegas
With a handle in your hand
Your black cards will make you money
So you hide them when you're able
In the land of milk and honey
You must put them on the table

You go back, Jack
Do it again
Wheel turning round and round
You go back, Jack
Do it again
Back you go
Come on to me

Wheel turning round
Beautifully
Wheel turning round

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