

Tori Amos

"Girl"

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From in the shadow she calls
And in the shadow she finds a way
Finds a way
And in the shadow she crawls

Clutching her faded photograph
My image under her thumb
Yes, with a message from my heart
Yes, with a message from my heart

She's been everybody else's girl
Maybe one day she'll be her own
Everybody else's girl
Maybe one day she'll be her own

And in the doorway they stay
And laugh as violins fill with water
Screams from the bluebells
Can't make them go away

Well I'm not seventeen
But I've cuts on my knees
Falling down as the winter
Takes one more cherry tree

She's been everybody else's girl
Maybe one day she'll be her own
Everybody else's girl
Maybe one day she'll be her own

Rushin' rivers, thread so thin, limitation
Dreams with the flying pigs, turbin blue and the
drugstores too
Safe in their coats and in their do's, yeah
Smother in our hearts a pillow to my dots

And in the mist there she rides
Castles are burning in my heart
And as I twist I hold tight
And I ride to work every morning wondering why

Sit in the chair and be good now

Oh and become all that they told you
The white coats enter her room
And I'm callin' my baby, callin' my baby, callin' my
baby, callin'

Everybody else's girl
Maybe one day she'll be her own
Everybody else's girl
Maybe one day she'll be her own
Everybody else's girl
Maybe one day she'll be her own

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