Tori Amos "Here In My Head"

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In my head
i found you there
and running around
and following me
but you don't hold
hold dear and there
but i have find
that i have now
more than i ever wanted to

so maybe thomas jefferson wasn't born in your back yard like you i've said and maybe i'm just the horizon you run to when she has left you there

you are here in my head
and running around
and calling me
come back
i'll show you the roses
that brush off the snow
and open their petals
again and again
and you know that apple-green ice cream
can melt in your hands
i can't

so i i held your hand at the fair

and even forgot what time it was and even thomas jefferson wasn't born in your back yard like you i've said and maybe i'm just the horizon you run to when she has left you

and me here alone on the floor you're counting my feathers

as the bells toll
you see the bow and the belt
and the girl from the south
all favorites of mine
you know them all well
and spring brings
fresh little puddles
that makes it all clear
it makes it all

hey, do you know? hey, do you know? mmm what this is doing to me? oh, here here here here in my head

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