## Tori Amos "Horses"

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Hey, hey She's a beauty queen Hey and my sweet bean bag in the street Take it down out to the laundry scene

Don't know why she's in my hand Can't figure what it is But I lie, lie, lie again

I got me some horses To ride on, to ride on They say that your demons can't go there

So I got me some horses To ride on, to ride on As long as your army keeps perfectly still

And maybe I'll find me a sailor, a tailor And maybe together, we'll make mother well

So I got me some horses
To ride on, to ride on
As long as your army keeps perfectly still

You showed me the meadow And Milkwood and Silkwood And you would if I would But you never would

So I chased down your posies Your pansies in my hosies Then opened my hands And they were empty then

Off with Superfly Sniffing a Sharpie pen Honey it's Bill and Ben

Off with Superfly Counting your bees Oh me honey like One, two, three The camera is rolling It's easy like One, two, three

And if there is a way to find you I will find you But will you find me If Neil makes me a tree

An afro, a pharaoh I can't go, you said so But threads that are golden Don't break easily

So I got me some horses To ride on, to ride on You say that your demons Can't go there

So I got me some horses
To ride on, to ride on
As long as your army keeps perfectly still
Keeps perfectly still
Keeps perfectly still

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