

Tori Amos

"Imagine"

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5am friday morning thursday night far from sleep
I'm still up and driving can't go home obviously
So I'll just change direction cause they'll soon know
where I live
And I wanna live
Got a full tank and some chips

It was me and a gun and a man on my back
And I sang "holy holy" as he buttoned down his pants

You can laugh
Its kind of funny
Things you think
Times like these
Like I haven't seen BARBADOS so I must get out of this

Yes I wore a slinky red thing
Does that mean I should spread for you, your friends
Your father, Mr Ed

It was me and a gun and a man on my back
But I haven't seen BARBADOS so I must get out of this

And I know what this means
Me and Jesus a few years back used to hang
And he said "it's your choice babe just remember
I don't hink you'll be back in 3 days time so you choose
well"
Tell me whats right
Is it my right to be on my stomach of Fred's Seville

It was me and a gun and a man on my back
But I haven't seen BARBADOS so I must get out of this

and do you know CAROLINA
Where the biscuits are soft and sweet
These things go through your head when there's a man
on your back
And you're pushed flat on your stomach it's not a
classic caddilac

It was me and a gun and a man on my back

But I haven't seen BARBADOS so I must get out of this
I haven't seen BARBADOS so I must get out of this

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