

## **Tori Amos**

# **"Little Earthquakes"**

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Yellow bird flying  
Get shot in the wing  
Good year for hunters  
And Christmas parties  
And I hate  
And I hate  
And I hate  
And I hate  
Elevator music  
The way we fight  
The way I'm left here silent

Oh, these little earthquakes  
Here we go again  
Oh, these little earthquakes  
Doesn't take much to rip us into pieces

We danced in graveyards  
With vampires till dawn  
We laughed in the faces of kings  
Never afraid to burn  
And I hate  
And I hate  
And I hate  
And I hate  
Disintegration  
Watching us wither  
Black winged roses  
That safely change their color

Oh, these little earthquakes  
Here we go again  
Oh, these little earthquakes  
Doesn't take much to rip us into pieces  
Doesn't take much to rip us into pieces  
I can't reach you, I can't reach you  
I can't reach you, I can't reach you  
Can't reach you  
Give me life, give me pain, give me myself again  
Give me life, give me pain, give me myself again  
Give me life, give me pain, give me myself again  
Give me life, give me pain, give me myself again

Give me life, give me pain, give me myself again  
Give me life, give me pain, give me myself again  
Give me life, give me pain, give me myself again  
Give me life, give me pain, give me myself again

Oh, these little earthquakes  
Here we go again  
Oh, these little earthquakes  
Doesn't take much to rip us into pieces  
Doesn't take much to rip us into pieces  
Doesn't take much to rip us into pieces

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