

## **Tori Amos**

# **"Mr. Bad Man"**

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He's a bad man  
Mr. Bad Man  
And she had enough of him  
So the wolves try to dry her eyes  
'cause the bad man made her cry

But everyday I know that  
I may just be closer  
To the sea of frozen words  
Words that even soldiers  
Would lay down their swords for  
And they come in every color  
And flavor too doo doo doo doo  
And flavor too doo doo doo doo

There's a gold star  
On a gendarme  
So she asked him  
"Hey can you hold my song?"

It's the one piece that I got left  
So hide it well" she said

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