

Tori Amos

"Precious Things"

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So I ran faster but it caught me here
Yes, my loyalties turned like my ankle
In the seventh grade
Running after Billy
Running after the rain

These precious things
Let them bleed
Let them wash away
These, I said precious things
Let them break their hold over me

He said, "You're really an ugly girl
But I like the way you play"
And I died, but I thanked him
Can you believe that?
Sick, holding on to his picture
Dressing up every day

I wanna smash the faces of those beautiful boys
Those Christian boys, beautiful boys
I said Christian boys, beautiful boys
I said Christian boys
So you can make me come
That doesn't make you Jesus

These precious things
Let them bleed
And wash away
These, I said precious things
Let them break their hold over me

[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]

I remember, yes
In my peach party dress
No one dared, no one cared to tell me
Where the pretty girls are, those demigods
With their nine-inch nails

And little fascist panties tucked inside the heart of
every nice girl

[Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible]

These are my precious things
Let them bleed now girls
Just bleed

These are my precious things
Let it break, break
Their hold on me

I save, I save, I save
I can't let you, let you go, yes
Precious, precious hey

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