

Tori Amos

"Tombigbee"

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To you it's another day
To me it's a grim reaping
Just another shooting star
Strung out on your wire

Prick my finger
On his virgin silver
He took me raw, Ginger -
It carmelized me

Tombigbee, Tombigbee
Help me hang these bones
Gotta hang these bones out to dry
He loved me, he loved me, ravishingly, low
Gonna hang these bones out to dry
Dry, dry, dry

Oh, you do it, man

Got a blackberry stain
And they're not even in season
If you're not yet a woman
You got no business playing at this

Tombigbee, Tombigbee
Help me hang these bones
Gotta hang these bones out to dry
He loved me, he loved me, ravishingly, low
Gonna hang these bones out to dry
Dry, dry, dry

Oh, you do it, man

So you get done
Then you get some
Sure enough, it won't hold you for long
Then you say "right.
This is all mine"
But hasn't your donor card expired
From Blueridge to Cattail
On the prairie
From fly over country

Back through Mississippi

I said go, man you go
Well you raise me twenty
I'm raising you five
Hundred treaties signed by your father's lies

Just go man, you go
Cause I'm trailing her tears
The ones you won't hold
You roll me a carpet
Roll me a carpet, boy
Roll me a carpet from here to Oklahoma

Tombigbee, Tombigbee
Help me hang this bone
Gotta hang these bones out to dry
He loved me, he loved me, ravishingly, low
Gonna hang these bones out to dry
To dry, dry, dry

I'll do again
Dry, dry, dry

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