

Precious Things

[Tori Amos](#)

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 precious things
Let them break their hold over me I.... He said, "You're really an ugly girl
But I like the way you play"
And I died, but I thanked him
Can't believe that
Sick, sick, holding on to his picture
Dressing up every day I wanna smash the faces of those beautiful boys
Those Christian boys
So you can make me come
That doesn't make you Jesus These precious things
Let them bleed
Let them wash away
These precious things
Let them break their hold over me I... 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 These precious things
Let them bleed
Let them wash away These precious things
Let them break
Let them wash away These... these precious things
Let them bleed now
Let them wash away These... these precious things
Let them break
Their hold over me I....
Precious
Precious

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