

Concertina

[Tori Amos](#)

Clouds descending
I'm not policing what you think and dream
I run into your thought from across the room
Just another trick, can I weather this? I've got a fever above my waist
You got a squeeze box on your knee
I know the truth is in between
The 1st and the 40th drink Concertina, Concertina, a chill that bends
This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in
Concertina Concertina, trying for it
This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in A soul quake happened here in a glass world
Particle by particle she slowly changes
She likes hanging Chinese paper cuts
Just another fix, can I weather this? I got my fuzz all tipped to play
I got a dub on your landscape
Then there's your policy of trancing
The sauce without the blame Concertina, Concertina, a chill that bends
This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in
Concertina, Concertina, trying for it
This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in Too far, too far, too far
Could all get way too cheerful? I've got a fever above my waist
You got a squeeze box on your knee
I know the truth lies in between
The 1st and the 40th drink Concertina, Concertina, a chill that bends
This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in
Concertina, Concertina, trying for it
This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in Clouds descending

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