

Mr. Bad Man

[Tori Amos](#)

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 and flavor too 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 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 and flavor too

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