

Flying Dutchman (Remastered)

Tori Amos

Hey kid, I've got a ride for you
They say your brain is a comic book tatoo
And you'll never be anything
What will you do with your life, oh
That's all you hear from noon till night
Take a trip on a rocket ship, baby, where the sea is the sky
I know the guy who runs the place and he's out of sight
Flying Dutchman are you out there?
Flying Dutchman are you out there, Flying Dutchman?
Straight suits, they don't understand
She tried that one with the alligator boots
But the other side drew her in
Heart falling fast when she left
Even the Milky Way was dressed in black
Take a trip on a rocket ship, baby, where the sea is the sky
I know the guy who runs the place and he's out of sight
Flying Dutchman are you out there?
Flying Dutchman are you out there, Flying Dutchman?
'Cause they can't see what you're born to be
They can see me, they can't be
What they can't believe
They can't see what you see
They keep the boys spinning in their own little world
Tie him up so he won't say a word
They keep the boys spinning in their own little world
So afraid he'll be what they never where

Songwriters

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