

Mr Zebra

[Tori Amos](#)

Hello Mr. Zebra, can I have your sweater?
'Cause it's cold, cold, cold, in my hole, hole, hole
Ratatouille Strychnine, sometimes she's a friend of mine
With a gigantic whirlpool that will blow your mindHello Mr. Zebra, ran into some confusion
With a Mrs. Crocodile-dile-dile
Furry muscles marching on, she thinks she's Kaiser Wilhelm
Or a civilized syllabub to blow your mindFigure it out, she, she's a good time fella
She got a little fund to fight for Moneypenny's rights
Figure it out, she, she is a good time fella
Too bad the burial was premature, she said and smiled

Songwriters

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