

# Girl

## Tori Amos

From in the shadow she calls  
And in the shadow she finds a way  
Finds a way  
And in the shadow she crawlsClutching her faded photograph  
My image under her thumb  
Yes, with a message from my heart  
Yes, with a message from my heartShe's been everybody else's girl  
Maybe one day she'll be her own  
Everybody else's girl  
Maybe one day she'll be her ownAnd in the doorway they stay  
And laugh as violins fill with water  
Screams from the bluebells  
Can't make them go awayWell I'm not seventeen  
But I've cuts on my knees  
Falling down as the winter  
Takes one more cherry treeShe's been everybody else's girl  
Maybe one day she'll be her own  
Everybody else's girl  
Maybe one day she'll be her ownRushin' rivers, thread so thin, limitation  
Dreams with the flying pigs, turbin blue and the drugstores too  
Safe in their coats and in their do's, yeah  
Smother in our hearts a pillow to my dotsAnd in the mist there she rides  
Castles are burning in my heart  
And as I twist I hold tight  
And I ride to work every morning wondering whySit in the chair and be good now  
Oh and become all that they told you  
The white coats enter her room  
And I'm callin' my baby, callin' my baby, callin' my baby, callin'Everybody else's girl  
Maybe one day she'll be her own  
Everybody else's girl  
Maybe one day she'll be her own  
Everybody else's girl  
Maybe one day she'll be her own

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