

Happy Phantom (Remastered)

Tori Amos

And if I die today, I'll be the happy phantom
And I'll go chasin' the nuns out in the yard
And I'll run naked through the streets without my mask on
And I will never need umbrellas in the rain I'll wake up in strawberry fields every day
And the atrocities of school I can forgive
The happy phantom has no right to bitch The time is getting closer
Time to be a ghost
Every day we're getting closer
The sun is getting dim
Will we pay who we've been, yeah? So if I die today, I'll be the happy phantom
And I'll go wearin' my naughties like a jewel
They'll be my ticket to the universal opera
There's Judy Garland taking Buddha by the hand And then those seven little men get up to dance
They say Confucius does his crossword with a pen
I'm still the angel to a girl who hates to sin The time is getting closer
Time to be a ghost
Every day we're getting closer
The sun is getting dim
Will I pay for who I've been, yeah? Or will I see you dear and wish I could come back
You found a girl that you could truly love again
Will you still call for me when she falls asleep
Or do we soon forget the things we cannot see? The time is getting closer
Time to be a ghost
Every day we're getting closer
The sun is getting dim
Will I pay for who I've been, yeah? And if I die today
And if I die today
And if I die today
Chasing nuns out in the yard

Songwriters

Tori Amos Published by
SWORD & STONE PUBLISHING COMPANY

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>