

Northern Lad

[Tori Amos](#)

Had a northern lad, well, not exactly had
He moved like the sunset, God who painted that
First he loved my accent, how his knees could bend
I thought we'd be okay, me and my molasses But I feel something is wrong, but I feel this cake still isn't done
Don't say that you don't
And if you could see me now, said, "If you could see me now"
Girls, you've got to know when it's time to turn the page
When you're only wet because of the rain
Because of, because of the rain, because of He don't show much these days, it gets so fucking cold
I loved his secret places but I can't go anymore
"You change like sugar cane", Says my northern lad
I guess you go too far when pianos try to be guitars I feel the west in you but I feel it falling apart too
Don't say that you don't
And if you could see me now, said, "If you could see me now"
Girls, you've got to know when it's time to turn the page
When you're only wet because of the rain
When you're only wet because of the rain
Because of, because of the rain
Because, because of the rain, because of the rain

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