## **Playboy Mommy**

## **Tori Amos**

In my platforms, I hit the floor
Fell face down, didn't help my brain out
Then the baby came before I found
The magic how to keep her happy
I never was the fantasy of what you want

Wanted me to beBut don't judge me so harsh little girl

So you got a playboy mommy

But when you tell 'em my name

And you want to cross that bridge all on your ownLittle girl, they'll do you no harm

'Cause they know your playboy mommy

But when you tell 'em my name

From here to Birmingham, I got a few friendsI never was there, was there when it counts

I get my way, you're so like me

You seemed ashamed, ashamed that I was

A good friend of American soldiers

I'll say it loud here by your grave

Those angels can't ever take my placeDon't judge me so harsh little girl

So you got a playboy mommy

But when you tell 'em my name, now

You want to cross that bridge, all on your ownLittle girl, they'll do you no harm

'Cause they know, your playboy mommy

But when you tell 'em my name, you tell 'em my name

I got a few friendsSomewhere where the orchids grow

I can't find those church bells

That played when you died

Played Gloria, talkin 'bout HosanahBut don't judge me so harsh little girl

You got a playboy mommy, come home

But when you tell those soldiers my name

And cross that bridge, all on your ownLittle girl, they'll do you no harm

'Cause they know, your playboy mommy

But I'll be home, I'll be home

To take you in my arms

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