

# Merman (B-side Version)

[Tori Amos](#)

Go to bed, the priests are dead  
Now, no one can call you bad  
Go to bed, the priests are dead  
Finally you're in Peppermint LandHe's a Merman  
He doesn't need your voice  
He's a MermanGo to bed, dream instead  
And you will find him, he's a merman to the knee  
Doesn't need something you're not willing to give  
He's a merman, doesn't need your voice to cross his land of iceGo to bed, the priests are dead  
Now, no one can call you bad  
Go to bed, the priests are dead  
Finally, you found himLet it out  
Who could ever say you're not simply wonderful?  
Who could ever harm you?  
Sleep now, you're my little goatGo to bed, the priests are dead  
And come sing it all again  
Go to bed, past the apple orchard  
And you'll feel niceTwo can play  
I said two can play

Songwriters

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