

Playboy Mommy (Alternate Mix)

[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 be But 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 own Little 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 friends I 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 place Don'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 own Little 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 friends Somewhere where the orchids grow
I can't find those church bells
That played when you died
Played Gloria, talkin 'bout Hosanah But 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 own Little 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

Songwriters

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