

Marianne

[Tori Amos](#)

Tuna, rubber, a little blubber in my igloo, yea
And I knew you, pigtails and all, girls when they fall
And they said, "Marianne killed herself"
And I said, "Not a chance, not a chance"
But don't you love the girls, ladies, babes, old bags
Who say "She was so pretty
Why, why, why, why did she crawl down in a old deep ravine?"
Mmm yea he yehC'mon pigtails, girls and all those sailors
Get your bags and hold down
Won't you just hold down, hold down
'Cause Ed is watching my every sound
I said, "They're watching my every sound" The weasel squeaks faster than a seven day week
I said, "Timmy and that purple monkey
Are all down at Bobby's house
Making themselves pesters and lusters of jesters
And my traitors of kind" And I'm just having thoughts
I said I'm just having thoughts of
Having thoughts
Having
Marianne

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