

# Mother Revolution

[Tori Amos](#)

Lucky me I guessed the kind of man that you would turn out to be  
Now I wish that I'd been wrong and then I could remember to breathe  
And all along the watchtower the night horses and the black mares  
Ready themselves for the outcome for the strange times upon us  
But what you didn't count on was another mother of a mother revolution  
But what you didn't count on was another mother of a mother revolution  
You could've had me you could've had me  
You could've have me right there beside you  
You could've had me boy you could've had me yeah  
You could've had me right there beside you  
A wife on loan in a cafe in old El Paso  
Next I go to seven gates and my sister's bass bonanza  
And all along her watchtower the night horses and the black mares  
Steady themselves for the outcome for the strange days upon us  
But what you didn't count on was another mother of a mother revolution  
But what you didn't count on was another mother of a mother revolution  
You could've had me you could've had me  
You could've had me right there beside you  
You could've had me boy you could've had me  
You could've had me right there beside you  
What you didn't count on was another mother of a mother revolution

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