Not Dying Today

Tori Amos

There was a gambler and a cleaner and a puppeteer
Only the puppet could explain just what he was
All on a bus we were hopin' to pass the time
Plug my piece in boys then we can drink the wine
Drink the wine, drink the wine
Well, music, good friends, I'm not dying today
I maybe six feet under, full of wonder
I'm not dying today, dying today, today, today
I'm not dying mister today, today
Neil is thrilled, he can claim he's mammalian
But the bad news, he said, girl, you're a dandelion
Dandelion, hey, I need to think about that
Yeah, I thought about that and I said
What the hell? He said
Nope, you are earth bound
Blow them seeds away
Maybe one will make a sound, make a sound
Well, music, good friends, I'm not dying today
I maybe six feet under, full of thunder
I'm not dying today, dying today, today, today
I'm not dying mister today, today
So they got us go, goin' and comin'
'Cause they make us pay if we go or stay
Is he prayin'? Got to pop my clogs
If they can't prove I'm crazy by noon
I'll be pushin' up them daisies
Tomorrow with their donut box they'll say
It's sad she's brown bread, hey I got my weapons
Music, good friends, I'm not dying today
I maybe six feet under, way down yonder
I'm not dying today, dying today, today
I'm not dying sister
Keep your paws off my ankle straps and my mister
Dying, fryin', rather have a lie-in
I am not blowin' that Gabriel's trumpet
I got my own band to play today

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