

Leather

[Tori Amos](#)

Look I'm standing naked before you
Don't you want more than my sex
I can scream as loud as your last one
But I can't claim innocence

Oh god could it be the weather
Oh god, why am I here
Live love isn't forever and it's not the weather, hand me my leather

I could just pretend that you love me
Then I would lose all sense of fear
But why do I need you to love me
You can't hold what I hold dear

Oh god could it be the weather
Oh god, why am I here
Live love isn't forever and it's not the weather, hand me my leather

I almost ran over an angel
He had a nice big fat cigar
Innocence he said you're alone here
So if you jump, you best jump far

Oh god could it be the weather
Oh god why am I here
Live Love isn't forever and its not the weather
Oh god could it be the weather
Oh god it's all very clear
Live love isn't forever and it's not the weather, hand me my leather

Yadadadada yadadadada yada

Lyrics submitted by angela.

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