

Big Wheel

Tori Amos

I've been on the other side
Got my lips smacked now they're dry
Then you call me, call me in
You think I am your possession You're messing with a southern girl
But my recipe is on with your stale bread
Yeah, it's hot but baby I don't need your cash
So baby, maybe I let your Big wheel turn my fantasy
Don't you throw that shade on me
I've been drinkin' down your pain
Gonna turn that whiskey into rain Wash it away
Wash it away
Wash it away boy
Let's go I've been on my knees, but you're so hard, hard to please
Did you take me, take me in
So you are a superstar
Get off the cross we need the wood Somehow you will rise, but without a tool
I know honey you're a pro
But baby I don't need your cash
Mama got it all in hand now Big wheel turn my fantasy
Don't you throw that shade on me
I've been drinkin' down your pain
Gonna turn that whiskey into rain Wash it away
Wash it away boy
Wash it away now Gimme 8, gimme 7, gimme 6
Gimme 5, gimme 4, gimme 3 I I I am a M I L F don' you forget
M I L F don' you forget
M I L F don' you forget Baby I don't need your cash
So baby maybe I let your Big wheel turn my fantasy
Don't you throw that shade on me
I've been drinkin' down your pain
Gonna turn that whiskey into rain Big wheel turn my fantasy
Don't you throw that shade on me
I've been drinkin' down your pain
Gonna turn that whiskey love into rain
Gonna turn your whiskey boy into rain Wash it away
Wash you away boy
Wash you down, big wheel

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