

# Girl

Tori Amos

From in the shadow she calls  
And in the shadow she finds a way  
Finds a way  
And in the shadow she crawls  
Clutching her faded photograph  
My image under her thumb  
Yes, with a message from my heart  
Yes, with a message from my heart  
She's been everybody else's girl  
Maybe one day she'll be her own  
Everybody else's girl  
Maybe one day she'll be her own  
And in the doorway they stay  
And laugh as violins fill with water  
Screams from the bluebells  
Can't make them go away  
Well I'm not seventeen  
But I've cuts on my knees  
Falling down as the winter  
Takes one more cherry tree  
She's been everybody else's girl  
Maybe one day she'll be her own  
Everybody else's girl  
Maybe one day she'll be her own  
Rushin' rivers, thread so thin, limitation  
Dreams with the flying pigs, turbin blue and the drugstores too  
Safe in their coats and in their do's, yeah  
Smother in our hearts a pillow to my dots  
And in the mist there she rides  
Castles are burning in my heart  
And as I twist I hold tight  
And I ride to work every morning wondering why  
Sit in the chair and be good now  
Oh and become all that they told you  
The white coats enter her room  
And I'm callin' my baby, callin' my baby, callin' my baby, callin'  
Everybody else's girl  
Maybe one day she'll be her own  
Everybody else's girl

Maybe one day she'll be her own  
Everybody else's girl  
Maybe one day she'll be her own

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>