

Jamaica Inn

[Tori Amos](#)

Can you patch my jeans Peggy Ann
Just a little stitch to mend the hole
He has torn, if you can Maybe I've got too set in my ways
He says she reminds him of me
When we first met, in those early days The sexiest thing is trust, I wake up to find
The pirates have come, tying up along your coast
How was I to know, the pirates have come
Between Rebecca's, beneath your firmaments
I have worshiped in the Jamaica inn
In the Jamaica inn With the gales, my little boat was tossed
How was I to know, that you'd sent her
With a lantern, to bring me in Are you positive this is a friend?
The captain grimaced those are cliffs
Of rock ahead, if I'm not mistaken The sexiest thing is trust, I wake up to find
The pirates have come, tying up along your coast
How was I to know, the pirates have come
Between Rebecca's, beneath your firmaments
I have worshiped The sexiest thing is trust, I wake up to find
The pirates have come, tying up along your coast
How was I to know, the pirates have come
Between Rebecca's, beneath your firmaments
I have worshiped, in the Jamaica inn
In the Jamaica inn, in the Jamaica inn
In the Jamaica inn

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