

Talula (Remastered)

Tori Amos

He's chasing tornadoes
I'm just waiting calmly
Chasing her, hey Talula, Talula, I don't want to lose it
It must be worth losing, if it is worth something
Talula, Talula, she's brand new now to you
Wrapped in your papoose, your little Fig Newton Ran into the henchman who severed Anne Boleyn
He did it right quickly a merciful man
She said that one plus one is two
But Henry said that it was three so it was, here I am Talula, Talula, I don't want to lose it
It must be worth losing, if it is worth something
Talula, Talula, she's brand new now to you
Wrapped in your papoose, your little Fig Newton And Jamaica, do you know
Do you know what I have done? Mary M weaving on
Said, what you want is in the blood of Senators
Said, what you want is in the blood of Senators I got a Big Bird on the fishing line
With a bit of a shout, a bit of a shout
A bit of an angry snout
He's my favorite hooker of the whole bunch And I know about his only bride
And how the Russians die on the ice
I got my rape hat on
Honey, but I always could accessorise And I never cared too much for the money
But I know right now
Only that it's in God's hands
But I don't know who the Father is Talula, Talula, I don't want to lose it
It must be worth losing, if it is worth something
Talula, Talula, she's brand new now to you
Wrapped in your papoose, your little Fig Newton
Your little Fig Newton, your little Fig Newton Is chasing tornadoes
I'm just waiting calmly

Songwriters

Tori Amos Published by

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