## **Thoughts (Remastered)**

## **Tori Amos**

Thoughts, right now I picked up a magazine Ooh, here we go, fifteen hundred years Fifteen hundred years, right here Burning witches, burning books Burning babies and their looksYes indeed, burning everything That's sacred in my jeansThoughts, right now She's been everybody else's girl Thoughts, right now, now Thoughts, right now, right now Am I here? Am I here? Never hereI'm never here I'm never here I'm never hereNever a bird Or a flower in the tree Or the pain of the respect thereof Yes indeedThoughts, right now What will become of me? Become of her? Become of we, baby? Yeah

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