

Mrs. Jesus

Tori Amos

Life lines
And suicide crimes --
He found me in a state
Grabbed my purse
And hitched a Ride
With a Mrs. Jesus
"How you been"
I've been cruisin'
A good invention
But in some ways
I don't think
It gets any easier
Your walking on the water Bit
By far my favourite one
But now it seems we're drowning
In a drop of water, Love
And even as I'm climbing up
The stairs I know there's
Heaven there and then
Empty arms that comes
With the Morning Star
Well, made my bed
Of cut roses
By understanding
That the cause
It just comes first
With my Mrs. Jesus
The Gospel changes meaning
If you follow John or Paul
And could you ever
Let it be
The Mary of it all
And even as I'm climbing up
The stairs I know there's
Heaven there and then
Empty arms that comes
With the Morning Star
Well, Life Lines and suicide crimes
There's something every day
And there's someone always
Paging my Mrs. Jesus
Your walking on the water Bit
By far my favourite one
But now it seems we're drowning
In a drop of water, Love
And even as I'm climbing up

The stairs I know there's
Heaven there and then
Empty arms that comes
With the Morning Star So if you get the Jones
At the crossroad
The personals are great
If you're my way
Let me love you Mrs. Jesus

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