

# Siren

## Tori Amos

And you know you're gonna lie to you  
In your own way  
And you know you're gonna lie to you  
In your own way And I lie some other day  
You do and you say girl Know too well, know the chill  
Know she breaks my siren  
Know teenage flesh, know the chill  
Know she breaks my siren Never was one for a prissy girl  
Coquette call in for an ambulance  
Reach high, doesn't mean she's holy  
Just means she's got a cellular handy Almost brave, almost pregnant  
Almost in love, Vanilla, Vanilla And you know you're gonna lie to you  
In your own way  
And you know you're gonna lie to you  
In your own way And you don't need the light on  
To guide you through the southern lands  
Go said go, yes Know too well, know the chill  
Know she breaks my siren  
Know teenage flesh, know the chill  
Know she breaks my siren Never was one for a prissy girl  
Coquette call in for an ambulance  
Reach high, doesn't mean she's holy  
Just means she's got a cellular handy Almost brave, almost pregnant  
Almost in love, Vanilla

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