

Precious Things (Remastered)

[Tori Amos](#)

So I ran faster
But it caught me here
Yes my loyalties turned
Like my ankle
In the seventh grade
Running after billy
Running after the rain These precious things
Let them bleed
Let them wash away
These precious things
Let them break
Their hold on me He said you're really an ugly girl
But I like the way you play
And I died
But I thanked him
Can you believe
That sick
Holding on to his picture
Dressing up every day
I want to smash the faces
Of those beautiful boys
Those christian boys
So you can make me cum
That doesn't make you jesu These precious things
Let them bleed
Let them wash away
These precious things
Let them break
Their hold on me I remember
Yes
In my peach party dress
No one dared
No one cared
To tell me
Where the pretty girls are
Those demigods
With their nine-inch nails
And a little fascist panties
Tucked inside the heart

Of every nice girl These precious things
Let them bleed
Let them wash away
These precious things
Let them break
Let them wash away These precious things
Let them bleed now
Let them wash away
These precious things
Let them break Precious, precious

Songwriters
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