

Butterfly

[Tori Amos](#)

Stinky soul get a little lost in my own
Hey general, need a little love in that hole of yours?
One ways, now, and Saturdays and our kittens
All wrapped in cement from cradle to gumdropsGot me running girl as fast as I can
And is it right, butterfly?
They like you better framed and driedDaddy dear, if I can kill one man why not two
Well, nurses smile when you've got iron veins
You can't stain their pretty shoes and pom poms
And cherry blondes and their kittens still wrapped
In cement from God's saviors to gumdropsGot me running girl as fast as I can
And is it right, butterfly?
They like you better framed and dried

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