

# Muhammad My Friend

[Tori Amos](#)

Muhammad, my friend, it's time to tell the world  
We both know it was a girl, back in Bethlehem  
And on that fateful day, when she was crucified  
She wore Shiseido Red and we drank tea by her side Sweet, sweet, sweet  
Used to be so sweet to me, well Muhammad, my friend, I'm getting very scared  
Teach me how to love my brothers who don't know the law  
And what about the deal on the flying trapeze?  
Got a peanut butter hand, but honey, do drop in at the Dew Drop Inn I said, sweet, sweet, sweet  
Between the boys and the bees  
Sweet, sweet, sweet  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, yes  
Between the boys and the bees Moses I know, I know you've seen the fire  
But you've never seen fire until you've seen Pele blow  
And I've never seen light but I sure have seen gold  
And Gladys save a place for me on your grapevine Till I get my own TV show  
Ashre, ashre, ashre, ashre  
And if I lose my Cracker Jacks at the tidal wave  
I got a place in the Pope's rubber robe I said, Muhammad, my friend, it's time to tell the world  
We both know it was a girl, back in Bethlehem  
We both know it was a girl, back in Bethlehem  
We both know it was a girl, back in Bethlehem

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>