

# Spark

Tori Amos

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She's addicted to nicotine patches  
She's addicted to nicotine patches  
She's afraid of the light in the dark  
6:58 are you sure where my spark is?  
Here, here, hereShe's convinced she could hold back a glacier  
But she couldn't keep baby alive  
Doubting if there's a woman in there somewhere  
Here, here, hereYou say you don't want it, again and again  
But you don't, don't really mean it  
You say you don't want the, the circus we're in  
But you don't, don't really mean it  
You don't, don't really mean itIf the divine master's plan is perfection  
Maybe next I'll give Judas a try  
Trusting my soul to the ice cream assassin  
Here, here, hereYou say you don't want it, again and again  
But you don't, don't really mean it  
You say you don't want the, the circus we're in  
But you don't, don't really mean it  
You don't, don't really mean itHow many fates turn around in the overtime?  
Ballerinas have fins that you'll never find  
You thought that you were the bomb  
Yes well so did I, say you don't want it, say you don't want itHow many fates turn around in the overtime?  
Ballerinas that have fins that you'll never find  
You thought that you were the bomb  
Yes well so did I, say you don't want it, say you don't want itSay you don't want it, again and again  
But you don't, don't really mean it  
Say you don't want it, the circus, we're empty  
But you don't, don't really mean it  
You don't, don't really mean itShe's addicted to nicotine patches  
She's afraid of the light in the dark  
6:58 are you sure where my spark is?  
Here, here, here

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