

Horses

Tori Amos

Hey, hey
She's a beauty queen
Hey and my sweet bean bag in the street
Take it down out to the laundry scene
Don't know why she's in my hand
Can't figure what it is
But I lie, lie, lie again
I got me some horses
To ride on, to ride on
They say that your demons can't go there
So I got me some horses
To ride on, to ride on
As long as your army keeps perfectly still
And maybe I'll find me a sailor, a tailor
And maybe together, we'll make mother well
So I got me some horses
To ride on, to ride on
As long as your army keeps perfectly still
You showed me the meadow
And Milkwood and Silkwood
And you would if I would
But you never would
So I chased down your posies
Your pansies in my hosies
Then opened my hands
And they were empty then
Off with Superfly
Sniffing a Sharpie pen
Honey it's Bill and Ben
Off with Superfly
Counting your bees
Oh me honey like
One, two, three
The camera is rolling
It's easy like
One, two, three
And if there is a way to find you
I will find you
But will you find me
If Neil makes me a tree
An afro, a pharaoh
I can't go, you said so
But threads that are golden
Don't break easily
So I got me some horses
To ride on, to ride on
You say that your demons
Can't go there
So I got me some horses
To ride on, to ride on
As long as your army keeps perfectly still
Keeps perfectly still
Keeps perfectly still

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>