

# Sweet the Sting (Live "Bootleg" Version-Chicago)

## Tori Amos

With a strut into the room with his hat cocked sure defiantly  
He said "I, I have heard that you can play the way I like it to be played"  
I said, "I can play, anyway that you want but first I want, I want to knowBaby is it sweet sweet sweet the sting,  
is it real this infusion  
Can it heal where others before have failed?  
If so then somebody shake shake shake me sane  
'Cause I am inching ever closer to the tip of this scorpion's tail"  
Yeah, yeah, yeahHe said "I laid my weapons down with my pistol fully loaded  
A hunted man to my root, will it end or begin in your cinnabar juice?"Is it sweet sweet sweet your sting, is it  
real your infusion  
Can it heal where others before have failed?  
If so then somebody shake shake shake me sane  
'Cause I am inching ever closer to the tip of this scorpion's tail  
Yeah, yeah, yeahLove let me breathe breathe you in  
Melt the confusion until there is there is your unionBaby is it sweet sweet sweet your sting, is it real your  
infusion  
Can it heal where others before have failed?  
If so then somebody shake shake shake me sane  
'Cause I am inching ever closer to the tip of this scorpion's tail  
Yeah, yeah, yeahBaby is it sweet, baby is it sweet, baby is it sweet

Songwriters

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