

# Alamo

[Tori Amos](#)

Alamo, heard all about your fandango  
Begged on my knees on your back door  
Only to wake you to blues on the way  
Blues on the way, blues on the wayEmbarcadero, figures you'll see me as older  
Twenty three hours, til' the border  
Don't think I'll be going as fast as I came  
Fast as I came, fast as I cameThe tears on my pillow, of course they're not mine  
Alter that altar, make it a play  
Somebody invent the telephone line  
I'll take my chancesAlamo, wish I could do what God does  
Heard that the stars were in order  
God himself dealt a hand with two Queen of Spades  
And blues on the way, blues on the way

Songwriters

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