

# Concertina (Alternate Single Mix)

[Tori Amos](#)

Clouds descending  
I'm not policing what you think and dream  
I run into your thought from across the room  
Just another trick, can I weather this? I've got a fever above my waist  
You got a squeeze box on your knee  
I know the truth is in between  
The 1st and the 40th drink Concertina, Concertina, a chill that bends  
This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in  
Concertina Concertina, trying for it  
This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in A soul quake happened here in a glass world  
Particle by particle she slowly changes  
She likes hanging Chinese paper cuts  
Just another fix, can I weather this? I got my fuzz all tipped to play  
I got a dub on your landscape  
Then there's your policy of trancing  
The sauce without the blame Concertina, Concertina, a chill that bends  
This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in  
Concertina, Concertina, trying for it  
This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in Too far, too far, too far  
Could all get way too cheerful? I've got a fever above my waist  
You got a squeeze box on your knee  
I know the truth lies in between  
The 1st and the 40th drink Concertina, Concertina, a chill that bends  
This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in  
Concertina, Concertina, trying for it  
This I swear you're the fiercest calm I've been in Clouds descending

Songwriters

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