

# Trouble's Lament

Tori Amos

Trouble needs a home girls  
Trouble needs a home  
She fell out with Satan  
Now she's on the run  
But I have found her quite straightforward  
In her contracts and her deals  
She warns me when Danger is  
Loose behind his wheels  
And he is loose behind his wheels  
Don't cry baby Trouble got evicted,  
From the Devil's lair  
I wager she got betrayed  
By her friend Despair  
Now the flames from Satan's tongue are charged  
And licking at her heels  
She whispers Hey Ginger, Danger's loose behind his wheels  
And Satan knows how Danger makes you feel  
What will be will be, baby You don't, you don't need to cry  
There are no tears in my eyes  
If Danger wants to find me  
I'll let him in, he can find me Trouble needs a home girls  
A covert abode  
From Tucson to Ohio  
Back through Tobacco road  
And she is armed and will fight for the souls  
Of girls around the world.  
Standing up to Satan  
Dancing on st. Michael's sword  
I'm on her side, in this brutal war  
Don't cry baby You don't, you don't need to cry  
There are no tears in my eyes  
If Danger wants to find me  
I'll let him in, he can find me Trouble needs a home girls  
Trouble needs a home  
Trouble needs a home girls  
Will you give her one  
Trouble needs a home,  
Trouble needs a home

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