

# Mr. Bad Man

[Tori Amos](#)

He's a bad man, Mr. Bad Man  
And she had enough of him  
So the wolves try to dry her eyes  
'Cause the bad man made her cry  
But everyday I know that  
I may just be closer to the sea of frozen words  
Words that even soldiers would lay down their swords for  
And they come in every color  
And flavor too and flavor too  
There's a gold star on a Gendarme  
So she asked him "Hey can you hold my song?  
It's the one piece that I got left  
So hide it well she said  
He's a bad man, Mr. Bad Man  
And she had enough of him  
So the wolves try to dry her eyes  
'Cause the bad man made her cry  
But everyday I know that  
I may just be closer to the sea of frozen words  
Words that even soldiers would lay down their swords for  
And they come in every color  
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