Jackie's Strength

Tori Amos

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

And Jackie and Jackie And Jackie's And Jackie and Jackie And Jackie A Bouvier till her wedding day Shots rang out, the police came Mama laid me on the front lawn And prayed for Jackie's strengthFeeling old by 21 Never thought my day would come My bridesmaids getting laid I pray for Jackie's strengthMake me laugh, say you know What you want, you said we were the real thing So I show you some more And I learn what black magic can doMake me laugh, say you know You can turn me into the real thing So I show you some more And I learnStickers licked on lunch boxes Worshiping David Cassidy Yeah, I mooned him once on Donna's box She's still in recoverySleepovers, Beene's got some pot You're only popular with anorexia So I turn myself inside out In hope someone will see, will seeMake me laugh, say you know What you want, you said we were real thing So I show you some more And I learn what black magic can doMake me laugh, say you know You can turn me into the real thing So I show you some more And I learnAnd Jackie and Jackie

And Jackie's strength
And Jackie and Jackie
And Jackie, yeahI got lost on my wedding day
Typical, the police came

Oh, but virgins always get backstage

No matter what they've got to sayIf you love enough, you'll lie a lot

Guess they did in Camelot

Mama's waiting on my front lawn

I pray, I said, "I pray for Jackie's strength, strength"Make me laugh, say you know What you want, you said we were the real thing

So I show you some more
And I learnAnd Jackie and Jackie
And Jackie's strength
And Jackie and Jackie
And Jackie, yeah

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