Flying Dutchman (B-side Version)

Tori Amos

Hey kid, I've got a ride for you

They say your brain is a comic book tatoo

And you'll never be anything

What will you do with your life, oh

That's all you hear from noon till nightTake a trip on a rocket ship, baby, where the sea is the sky I know the guy who runs the place and he's out of sight

Flying Dutchman are you out there?

Flying Dutchman are you out there, Flying Dutchman? Straight suits, they don't understand She tried that one with the alligator boots

But the other side drew her in Heart falling fast when she left

Even the Milky Way was dressed in blackTake a trip on a rocket ship, baby, where the sea is the sky I know the guy who runs the place and he's out of sight

Flying Dutchman are you out there?

Flying Dutchman are you out there, Flying Dutchman?'Cause they can't see what you're born to be

They can see me, they can't be

What they can't believe

They can't see what you seeThey keep the boys spinning in their own little world

Tie him up so he won't say a word

They keep the boys spinning in their own little world

So afraid he'll be what they never where

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