

Here In My Head (Remastered)

Tori Amos

In my head I found you there
And running around and following me
But you don't, oh, dare, now
But I find that I have, now
More then I ever wanted to So maybe Thomas Jefferson
Wasn't born in your backyard
Like you have said and maybe
I'm just the horizon you run to
When she had left you there You are here in my head
And running around and calling me
"Come back, I'll show you the roses
That brush off the snow
And open their petals again and again" And you know that apple green ice-cream
Can melt in your hands, I can't, so I held your hand at the fair
And even forgot what time it was
And even Thomas Jefferson
Wasn't born in your backyard
Like you have said And maybe I'm just the horizon you run to
When she has left you
And me here alone on the floor
You're counting my feathers as the bells toll You see the bow and the belt
And the girl from the south, all favorites of mine
You know them all well
And spring brings fresh little puddles that
Makes it all clear, makes it all Hey, do you know? Hey, do you know?
What this is doing to me?
Oh, here, here, here in my head

Songwriters

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