

Daisy Dead Petals (B-side Version)

[Tori Amos](#)

Daisy dead petals that is her name
She's in her phone booth phase, so
Underneath the shade of a peppermint tree
She can turn it out with a heal on
She just rides into town knowing what they'll say
Knowing they're around the corner
Got a crack in, got a crack in some strange places
Daisy dead petals that is her name
So maybe she tastes like a hamburger maid
Well, these dead petals, honey brought me here
She said, These dead petals, honey, brought me here
Dancing on a dime, hearing mother cry
Maybe she's around the corner
Got a crack in, got a crack in some strange places
On my back with, on my back with some dirty dishes
Falling down, falling down all over the river
Falling down, falling down, falling down
Wish what I'm feeling could go on like this forever
Falling down, falling down, falling down
And since we're down might as well stay
Might as well fry some eggs
And wave to the shade of the peppermint tree
She's a new friend not a skeleton
To ride into town knowing what they'll say
Knowing she tastes like a hamburger maid
But, these dead petals, honey, brought me here
She said, "These dead petals, honey, brought me here
And so these dead petals, honey, brought me here"

Songwriters

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