

Mother Revolution

[Tori Amos](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Lucky me I guessed the kind of man that you would turn out to be
Now I wish that I'd been wrong and then I could remember to breathe
And all along the watchtower the night horses and the black mares
Ready themselves for the outcome for the strange times upon us But what you didn't count on was another
mother of a mother revolution
But what you didn't count on was another mother of a mother revolution You could've had me you could've had
me
You could've have me right there beside you
You could've had me boy you could've had me yeah
You could've had me right there beside you A wife on loan in a cafe in old El Paso
Next I go to seven gates and my sister's bass bonanza
And all along her watchtower the night horses and the black mares
Steady themselves for the outcome for the strange days upon us But what you didn't count on was another
mother of a mother revolution
But what you didn't count on was another mother of a mother revolution You could've had me you could've had
me
You could've had me right there beside you
You could've had me boy you could've had me
You could've had me right there beside you What you didn't count on was another mother of a mother revolution

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