

# Here. In My Head (B-side Version)

[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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