

Josephine

[Tori Amos](#)

Not tonight, Josephine
In an army's strength there in lies the denouement
From here you're haunting me by the scene so beautiful
Only not to be of use, impossible, ssible oh yesSo strange, victory, 1200 spires the only sound, Moscow burning
Empty like the Tuileries, like a dream Vienna seems
Only not to be of use, impossible, ssible oh yesIn the last extremity, to advance or not to advance
I hear you laughing, even still you're calling me
Not tonight, not tonight, not tonight, Josephine

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