Northern Lad

Tori Amos

Had a northern lad Well not exactly had He moved like the sunset God who painted that? First he loved my accent How his knees could bend I thought we'd be okay Me and my molassesBut I feel something is wrong But I feel this cake just isn't done Don't say that you don't And if you could see me now Said if you could see me now Girls you've got to know When it's time to turn the page When you're only wet Because of the rain Because of Because of the rain Because of You don't show much these days It gets so fucking cold I loved his secret places But I can't go any more You change like sugarcane Says my northern lad I guess you go too far When pianos try to be guitars I feel the west in you But I feel it falling apart too Don't say that you don't And if you could see me now Said if you could see me now Girls you've got to know When it's time to turn the page When you're only wet Because of the rain When you're only wet Because of the rain Because of the Because of the rain Because Because of the rain

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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