

# Siren

Tori Amos

And you know you're na-na  
gonna lie to you.  
And in your own way.  
You know you're na-na  
gonna lie to you.  
And in your own way. And I lie  
some other day.  
Oh, to do in.  
And you say  
You know know too well.  
Know the chill.  
Know she breaks  
my Siren.  
No teenage flesh.  
Know that she'll  
know she breaks  
my Siren.  
Now I know  
that you  
know I... Never was one for a prissy girl  
coquette, Call in for an ambulance  
Reach high, doesn't mean she's holy  
just means she's got a cellular handy  
Almost brave  
Almost Pregnant  
Almost, ya know, in love.  
"Vanilla."  
Vanilla. And you know you're  
Gonna lie to you  
And in your own way.  
And you know you're  
Gonna lie to you.  
And in your own way.  
And you don't need the light on  
To guide you through  
The Southern Lands.  
You go.  
Say it.  
Oh.  
Yes. Know know too well  
Know the chill.  
Know she breaks

My Siren.  
No teenage flesh  
Know that she'll  
Know she breaks  
My Siren.Never was one for a Prissy Girl  
Coquette call in for an ambulance  
Reach High  
Doesn't mean she's holy  
Just means she's got a cellular handy.  
Almost brave  
Almost pregnant  
Almost, ya know, in love.  
Vanilla, yes.Never was one for a prissy girl  
Coquette call in for an ambulance  
Reach High  
Doesn't mean she's holy.  
Just means she's got a cellular handy.  
Almost brave  
Almost pregnant.  
Almost, ya know, in love.  
Vanilla.  
Say it again, yes.Never was one for a prissy girl  
Coquette call in for an ambulance  
Reach High  
Doesn't mean she's holy.  
Just means she's got the cellular handy.  
Almost brave  
Almost pregnant.  
Almost, you know, enough.  
Vanilla.  
Vanilla.

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>