

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.

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