

# Amos Tori, Precious Things

Amos Tori  
Little Earthquakes  
Precious Things  
So I ran faster  
But it caught me here  
Yes my loyalties turned  
Like my ankle  
In the seventh grade  
Running after BILLY  
Running after the rain

These precious things  
Let them bleed  
Let them wash away  
These precious things  
Let them break their hold over me

He said you're really an ugly girl  
But I like the way you play  
And I died  
But I thanked him  
Can you believe that sick sick  
holding on to his picture  
Dressing up every day  
I wanna smash the faces  
Of those beautiful BOYS  
Those christian boys  
So you can make me cum that doesn't make you JESUS

These precious things  
Let them bleed  
Let them wash away  
These precious things  
Let them break their hold over me

I remember  
Yes in my peach party dress  
No one dared  
No one cared  
To tell me where the pretty girls are  
Those demigods  
With their NINE-INCH nails and little fascist panties tucked inside the heart  
of every nice girl

These precious things  
Let them bleed  
Let them wash away  
These precious things  
Let them break  
Let them wash away  
These these precious things  
Let them bleed now  
Let them wash away  
These these precious things  
Let them break their hold over me

Precious  
Precious