

# Amos Tori, Thoughts

Amos Tori  
Miscellaneous  
Thoughts

My thoughts right now  
I picked up a magazine  
Here, here they go  
Fifteen hundred years,  
Fifteen hundred years right here  
Oh, burning witches, burning books  
Burning babies and their looks

Yes, indeed  
Burning everything that's sacred in my jeans

Thoughts right now  
She'd been everybody else's girl  
Thoughts right now  
Now...  
Thoughts right now  
Aye, right now  
In my head, in my head

Never here...  
I'm never here  
I'm never here  
I'm never, never a bird  
In the flower, in the tree  
In the pain of the respect thereof  
Yes, indeed!

Thoughts right now  
What will become of me?  
Become of her?  
Become of we, babe?  
Yeah...