Tori Amos, Amber Waves

well he lit you up like amber waves in his movie show he fixed you up real good till i don't know you anymore from ballet class to a lap dance straight to video and the pool side news was that he would be launching you

[CHORUS:]
into every young man's
bedroom - you gave it up
on dvd and magazine you gave it up
a private rite of passage
you gave it up
to every boy's sweet dream
with their paper cuts

you said "he's got a healing machine it glows in the dark glows in the dark: you say "there's not a lot of me left anymore - just leave it alone. but if you're buy, and you have the time, tell the northern lights to keep shining - lately it seems like they're drowning"

he cold light you up and summon every swan or the lakeside off to cabo san lucas for some optical stimulus then you started to guess there was someone else though his flint glass seeing all of you immersed in his sepia

[CHORUS]

so i went by cause i had the time, and told the northern lights to keep shining they told me to tell you they're waving