

# Tori Amos, Beauty Queen - Horses

Hey Hey  
She's a Beauty Queen  
My sweet bean bag in the street  
Take it  
Down out to the laundry scene  
Don't know why she's in my hand  
Can't figure what it is  
But I lie again

I got me some horses  
To ride on  
To ride on  
They say that your demons  
Can't go there  
So I got me some horses  
To ride on  
To ride on  
As long as your army  
Keeps perfectly still  
And maybe I'll find me a sailor  
A tailor  
And maybe together  
We'll Make mother well  
So I got me some horses  
To ride on  
To ride on  
As long as you army  
Keeps perfectly still  
You showed me the meadow  
And Milkwood  
And Silkwood  
and you would if I would  
But you never would  
So I chased down your posies  
Your pansies in my hosies  
Then opened me hands  
And they were empty then

Off with Superfly  
Sniffing a Sharpie pen  
Honey it's Bill and Ben  
Off with Superfly  
Counting your bees  
Oh me honey like  
One two three  
The camera is rolling  
It's easy like  
One  
Two  
Three  
And if there is a way to find you  
I will find you  
But will you find me if Neil  
Makes me a tree  
an afro  
a pharaoh  
I can't go  
You said so  
And threads that are golden  
Don't break easily  
So I got me some horses  
To ride on  
To ride on  
You say that your demons

Can't go there  
So I got me some horses  
To ride on  
To ride on  
As long as your army  
Keeps perfectly still  
Keeps perfectly still  
Keeps perfectly still