

Tori Amos, Dolphin Song

Matthew bring in your fishing nets
Have you caught yourself a woman
Caught yourself a woman yet
Sometimes you call me Melusine
After the Lady of the Fountain
In whose lake you took the drink

And boy I know, I know that you burn
for your water spirit

Now that know,
I know the lengths that you'd go
to chase the roughest tide
that's right behind me
yes I know, I know the lengths that you'd go
to bring the roughest tide in
smooth like dolphins
ah ha
smooth like dolphins
ah ha

I sought shelter in our child's room
She and me against the world,
safe in our cocoon
You raced a giant roller-skate
And said "the three of us must leave this place
Song lines will guide our way"

And boy I know, I know that you burn
for your water spirit

Now that I know, I know the lengths that you'd go
to bring the roughest tide
that's right behind me
yes I know, I know the lengths that you'd go
to bring the roughest tide in
smooth like dolphins
ah ha
smooth like dolphins
ah ha

Matthew bring in your fishing nets
I have been marked by your gospel
This daughter of a preacher man

cause boy I feel, I feel that you burn
for your water spirit
I said that boy, I feel, feel that you burn
for your water girl

Now that I know
I know the lengths that you'd go
to bring the tide that's racing
right behind me
yes, I know
I know the lengths that you'd go
to bring the roughest tide in
smooth like dolphins
ah ha
smooth like dolphins
ah ha