

# Tori Amos, Goodbye Pisces

I don't  
I don't know why  
In your boys life you become like a bull  
Like a bull in a china shop  
Smash it up into smithereens

There you, there you go again  
Breaking breaking porcelain  
Is that all I am just a doll you got used to  
We've done, we've done this before  
As Mars sauntered through his door  
Don't say it's time to say  
Goodbye to Pisces  
Goodbye to Pisces

I cried and I washed my teras  
That turned into diamond  
Ice into ice and if it could freeze  
My heart wouldn't float away

So how how will I go  
Back on back on the shelf  
With a smile with a smile  
To the customer and say  
On sale by the owner

Here I  
Here I go again  
Breaking  
Breaking porcelain  
Is that all I am  
Just a doll you got used to  
We've done  
We've done this before  
As Mars sauntered through his door  
Don't say it's time to say  
Goodbye to Pisces  
Goodbye to Pisces  
Goodbye my Pisces