

Tori Amos, Merman

go to bed
the priests are dead
now no one can call you bad
go to bed
the priests are dead
finally you're in peppermint land
he's a merman
he doesn't need your voice
he's a merman
go to bed
dream instead
and you will find him
he's a merman eternally
he doesn't need something
you're not willing to give
he's a merman
doesn't need your voice to cross his lands of ice
go to bed
priests are dead
now no one can call you bad
go to bed
the priests are dead
finally you found it and
who could ever say you're not simply wonderful
who could ever harm you
sleep now you're my little girl
go to bed
the priests are dead
and go and sing it all again
go to bed
past the apple orchard
and you'll feel nice
two can play
i said two can play