

# Tori Amos, Oom La Boomleigh

Don't know where  
But I'm sure we'll soon find out  
Where we're going I said  
Don't know, reruns of caddyshack  
Omla bomla, bi de li day  
Don't know where the dhali lama is today  
Don't know where my heart is roaming to  
Before you turn around  
Before you turn around  
I think I know a little boy

With each day now  
I'm tasting the snow beneath my soul  
Beneath the souls of my souls  
With each day now  
You're in me now  
Said, oom la boomleigh  
Said love that bus ride wherever it's taking me  
And johnny and mister p hold my hand  
Just hold my hand  
Omla bomleigh