

Tori Amos, Sweet Dreams

"Lie, lie, lies everywhere," said the father to the son
Your peppermint breath gonna choke 'em to death,
Daddy watch your little black sheep run
He got a knives in his back ev'ry time he opens up
You say, "he got be strong if he wanna be a man";
Mister i don't know how you can have

Sweet dreams, sweet dreams

Land, land of liberty
We're run by a constipated man
When you live in the past
You refuse to see when your
Daughter come home nine months pregnant
With five billion points of light
Gonna shine 'em on the face of your friends
They got the earth in a sling
They got world on her knees
They even got your zipper between their teeth

Sweet dreams, sweet dreams

You say, you say, you say that you have 'em
I say that you're a liar
Sweet dreams, sweet dreams

Go on, go on, go on and dream
Your house is on fire
Come along now

Well, well, summer wind been catching up with me
"elephant mind, missy you don't have
You forgettin' to fly,
Darlin', when you sleep";
I got a hazy, lazy susan
Takin turns all over my dreams
I got lizards and snakes runnin' through my body.
Funny how they all have my face

Sweet dreams, sweet dreams