

Tori Amos, That Guy

That guy swears he will walk
And carries a chip as big as New York
That guy at night makes me scream
And smashes the best possibilities
That guy just brings his war home
She cries why can't daddy leave his war outside
That guy when he wants can love
Like no other love until the darkness comes
Do we make up to break up
Do we break up then wake up
To cuts instead of kisses
That guy swears he will walk
And carries a chip as big as New York
That guy cannot seem to see
There're no other guys
But the one he used to be
Do we make up to break up
Do we break up then wake up
To cuts instead of kisses
Will we make up
Will we break up
Will I wake up with with that guy