

# Tori Amos, Tiul The Chickens

So some say she got green enough field,  
And some say she got too many strings,  
With petticoats out and goin' hall gown.  
The sweetest nylon no not where she's gone,  
Gonna raise his tail and wraggle his wings.  
Some say she got plenty of stockings,  
Some say she got some divas and Kramer,  
Why all this spare then shaking her tail.  
The sweetest nylon no not where she's gone,  
Gonna raise his tail and wraggle his wings,  
Until the little chicken come home.