

Amos Tori, Girl

Amos Tori
Little Earthquakes
Girl

From in the shadow she calls
And in the shadow she finds a way finds a way
And in the shadow she CRAWLS
Clutching her faded photograph my image UNDER her thumb
Yes with a message for my heart
Yes with a message for my heart

She's been everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own
Everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own

And in the doorway they stay
And laugh as violins fill with water
Screams from the BLUEBELLS can't make them go away
We'll I'm not seventeen but I've cuts on my knees
Falling down as the winter takes one more CHERRY TREE

She's been everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own
Everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own

Everyone else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own
rushin' rivers thread so thin limitation
Everyone else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own
dreams with the flying pigs turbid blue and the drugstores too safe in their
coats anda in their do's yeah
Everyone else's girl maybe one day maybe one day one day one day she'll be
her own
smother in our hearts a pillow to my dots

And in the mist there she rides
And castles are burning in my heart
And as I twist I hold tight
And I ride to work every morning wondering why
"Sit in the chair and be good now"
and become all that they told you
the white coats enter her room
and I'm callin' my baby callin' my baby callin' my baby callin'
Everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own
Everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own
Everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own