

Amos Tori, Yes, Anastasia

Amos Tori
Under The Pink
Yes, Anastasia

I know what you want the magpies have come
if you know me so well then tell me which hand I use

Make them go
make it go

Saw her there in a restaurant
Poppy don't go
I know your mother is a good one
but Poppy don't go
I'll take you home
show me the things I've been missin
show me the ways I forgot to be speaking
show me the ways to get back to the garden
show me the ways to get around the get around
show me the ways to button up buttons
that have forgotten they're buttons
well we can't have that
forgetting that

girls girls what have we done to ourselves
driving on the vine
over clothes lines
but officer I saw the sign
thought I'd been through this in 1919
counting the tears of ten thousand men
and gathered them all
but my feet are slipping
there's something we left on the windowsill
there's something we left yes

We'll see how brave you are
we'll see how fast you'll be running
we'll see how brave you are
yes, Anastasia
and all your dollies have friends

Thought she deserved no less than she'd give
well happy birthday
her blood's on my hands
it's kind of a shame cause I did like that dress
it's funny the things that you find in the rain
the things that you find
in the mall and in the date mines
in the knots still in her hair
on the bus I'm on my way down
all the girls seem to be there

Come along now little darlin'
come along now with me
come along now little darlin'
we'll see how brave you are