

Tori Amos, A Case Of You

Just before our love got lost you said
"I am as constant as the northern star"
And I said, "Constantly in the darkness
Where's that at?
If you want me I'll be in the bar"
On the back of a cotton coaster
In the blue T.V. screen light
I drew a map of Canada
Oh Canada
With your face sketched on it twice
In my blood like holy wine
You taste so bitter and so sweet
Well, I could drink a case of you, darling
And I would still be on my feet
I would still be on my feet
Oh I am a lonely painter
I live in a box of paints
I'm frightened by the devil
And I'm drawn to those ones that ain't afraid
I remember that time you told me
"Love is touching souls"
Surely you touched mine
'Cause part of you pours out of me
In these lines from time to time
My blood
My holy wine
Tastes so bitter and so sweet
Well I could drink a case of you, darling
And I would still be on my feet
I would still be on my feet
I met a woman
She had a mouth like yours
She knew your devils and your deeds
And she said, "Go to him, stay with him
But be prepared to bleed"
My blood
My holy wine
Tastes so bitter and so sweet
Well I could drink a case of you, darling
And I would still be on my feet
I would still be on my feet