

Tori Amos, Bug A Martini

Bug a Martini send me to Moscow
lounge and return
Echo can't hear you
and as you wander through perfume and pathways
your version 'coercion'
my version --- elixir of quietude
Line up the Dots
music to spy to
music to die to

Spanking your lime over the crushed ice
using the Triad
to counter measure
you can't see my face
dead letter box please
your version 'coercion'
my version --- elixir of quietude
Line up the Dots
music to spy to
music to die to

Bug a Martini send me to Moscow
send me to Moscow