

Tori Amos, Caught A Light Sneeze

Caught a light sneeze
Caught a light breeze
Caught a lightweight lightning seed
Boys on my left side
Boys on my right side
Boys in the middle
And you're not here
I need a big loan from the girl zone
Building, tumbling down
Didn't know our love was so small
Couldn't stand at all
Mr. St. John, Just bring your son
The spire is hot and my cells can't feed
And you still got that Belle
Dragging your feet
I'm hiding it well Sister Ernestine
But I still got that Belle dragging my feet
Right on time
You get closer and closer
Called my name but there's no way in use that fame
Rent your wife and kids today, maybe she will
Maybe she will
Caught a light sneeze
Dreamed a little dream
Made my own pretty hate machine
Boys on my left side
Boys on my right side
Boys in the middle and you're not here
Boys in their dresses and you're not here
I need a big loan from the girl zone