

Tori Amos, Daisy Dead Petals

Daisy Dead Petals that is her name
she's in a phone booth phase so
underneath the shade of a peppermint tray
she can turn it out with a heal on
she just rides into town knowing what they'll say
knowing they're around the corner
Got a crack in got a crack in some strange places
Daisy Dead Petals that is her name
so maybe she tastes like a hamburger maid well
"these dead petals honey brought me here"
she said "these dead petals honey brought me here"
Dancing on a dime hearing mother cry
maybe she's around the corner
got a crack in got a crack in some strange places
on my back with, on my back with some dirty dishes
Falling down, falling down all over the river
falling down, falling down, falling down
Wish what I'm feeling could go on like this forever
falling down, falling down, falling down
And since we're down might as well stay
might as well fry some eggs
and wave to the shade of a peppermint tray
she's a new friend not a skeleton to ride into town
knowing what they'll say
knowing she tastes like a hamburger maid, but
"these dead petals honey brought me here"
she said "these dead petals honey brought me here"