

# Tori Amos, For Mark

She needs to sleep like the ocean  
She needs to dream like that boy down in the stratum  
Don't know what he's all about but  
I'm sure he knows one of the spots  
I need to be in this body  
I need to breathe  
I need no one but one  
And it's gonna be here like it never was  
Like it never was  
He's got girls on his fingers  
Little dough eyes making ringers ring off the phone  
Tell her you know what she's been thinking  
'Cause I need only one, only one sugar  
I said you are gonna see  
I'm ready to be just with the one  
With the blue blue notions of motions