

# Tori Amos, Happy Phantom

And if I die today I'll be the happy phantom  
And I'll go chassin' the nuns out in the yard  
And I'll run naked through the streets without my mask on  
And I will never need umbrellas in the rain  
I'll wake up in strawberry fields every day  
And the atrocities of school I can forgive  
The happy phantom has no right to bitch  
oo who  
The time is getting closer  
oo who  
Time to be a ghost  
oo who  
Every day we're getting closer  
The sun is geting dim  
Will we pay for who we been

So if I die today I'll be the happy phantom  
And I'll go wearin' my naughties like a jewel  
They'll be my ticket to the universal opera  
There's Judy Garland taking Budda by the hand  
And then these seven little men get up to dance  
They say Confucius does his crossword with a pen  
I'm still the angel to a girl who hates to sin

oo who  
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oo who  
Time to be a ghost  
oo who  
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Or will I see you dear and wish I could come back  
You found a firl that you could truly love again  
Will you still call for me when she falls asleep  
Or do we soond forget the things we cannot see

oo who  
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