

Tori Amos, Hoochie Woman

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I wasn't thinking
My head was in the book
His hands were on her everywhere
I saw his face I dropped my coffee
He's cheating on me with a Hoochie Woman

Ooo hoo hoo you can
Keep your Hoochie
Ooo hoo hoo
And the bank accounts
'Cause boy I bring home the Bacon
I said boys I bring home the Bacon now

I went to work and the office girls
Were all burning their poetry
It wasn't good
But in the neighborhood
Now they're all just a
Hoochie Woman

He called me up
And said "she has needs"
I said "you'll find 'em
On Barney's fourth floor"
He said "I need a loan"
(I said) "that's not a problem
You better keep this from you
Hoochie Woman"