Tori Amos, Hoochie Woman

Hoochie Woman Hoochie Woman Hoochie Woman Hoochie Woman

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"