

Tori Amos, Mr Zebra

Hello Mr. Zebra
Can I have your sweater
Cause it's cold cold cold
In my hole hole hole
Ratatouille Strychnine
Sometimes she's a friend of mine
With a gigantic whirlpool
That will blow your mind
Hello Mr. Zebra
Ran into some confusion
With a Mrs. Crocodile-dile-dile
Furry muscles marching on
She thinks she's Kaiser Wilhelm
Or a civilized syllabub
To blow your mind
Figure it out
She- She's a goodtime fella
She got a little fund to fight for Moneypenny's rights
Figure it out
She- She's a goodtime fella
Too bad the burial was premature
She said and smiled