

Tori Amos, Murder He Says

Finally found a fella
Almost completely divine
But his vocabulary
Is killing this romance of mine

We get into an intimate situation
And then begins this character's conversation

He says, murder, he says
Every time we kiss
He says, murder, he says
At a time like this
He says, murder, he says
Is that the language of love?

He says, solid, he says
Takes me in his arms
And says, solid, he says
Meaning all my charms
He says, solid, he says
Is that the language of love?

He says, chick chick
You torture me
Zoom, are we livin?
I'm thinkin of leaving him flat

He says, dig dig the jumps
The old ticker is giving
He can talk plainer than that

He says, murder, he says
Every time we kiss
He says, murder, he says
Keep it up like this
He says, murder, he says
In that impossible tone

We'll bring on nobody's murder
But his own

He says, jackson, he says
And my name's marie
He says, jackson, he says
Shoot the snoot for me
He says, jackson, he says
Is that the language of love?

He says, mmmhmm
When he likes my hat
He says, tsk tsk tsk
What the heck is that?
He says, woo hoo! he says
Is that the language of love?

He says hep hep with helium
Now babe, we're cookin
Another expression's too ill
He says, we're in the groove
And the groove is good lookin
Sounds like his uppers don't fit!

He says, murder, he says
Every time we kiss

He says, murder, he says
Keep it up like this
In that, murder, he says
In that impossible tone

We'll bring on nobody's murder
But his own