

Tori Amos, Pink And Glitter

Dawn Roses, that is what you call
All the girls in the world
Even the thorns
You're surrounded by an army of two
Who adore you.
Our joy isn't about a present
Or a grown-up?
Little boys are getting an honourable mention from me
But this year I'm thinking

Shower the world
Shower the world
Shower the world with pink if you please
Shower the world
Shower the world

Black satin is what I wore
That, and our hearts left on the floor
How was I in that marshmallow snow
To know my life would change that night
Our joy isn't about a present
Or a grown-up?
Little boys are getting an honourable mention from me
But this year I'm thinking

Shower the world
Shower the world with pink if you please
Shower the world
Shower the world
Shower the world in pink

We will paint the town
Champagne never looked so divine
On his lips the sweetest words:
Love, you've given me quite a ride.