## Tori Amos, Professional Widow (Mr Roy's Cosmic

Slag-pit Stag-shit Honey bring it close to my lips Yes

Don't blow those brains yet We gotta be big boy We gotta be big

Starfucker just like my Daddy - yes Starfucker just like my Daddy - yes Selling his baby - yes Just like my Daddy Gonna strike a deal made him feel like a congressman Running in our family - oh - It's run in our family

Rest your shoulders, peaches and cream Everywhere a Judas, as far as you can see Beautiful angel calling, "We've got every re-run of Muhammad Ali"

Prism perfect Honey bring it close to your lips Yes

What is termed a landslide of principle Proportion - boy its gotta be big I said, it better be big boy - hey, hey

Starfucker just like my Daddy - yes
Starfucker just like my Daddy - yes
Selling his baby - yes
Just like your daddy
Yes - selling his baby
Gonna strike a deal make him feel like a Congressman
It's runnning in your family - oh
It's run in your family - hey
It's run in your family - hey baby
It's run in your family

Mother Mary China white Brown may be sweeter may be sweeter

Mother Mary
China white
Brown may be sweeter
She will supply
Give me peace, love, peace, love
Give me peace, love and a hard cock