

# Tori Amos, Purple People

well hey do you do judo when they surround you  
a little mental yoga will they disappear  
it's grim but never dubious as motives go  
one thing she'll always promise promise is a show

thunder wishes it could be the snow  
wishes it could be as loved as she can be  
these gifts are here for her, for you, for me

I watch me be this other thing and never know  
if I'm marooned or where the purple people go  
the lily white matricide from vicious words  
it doesn't leave a scratch so therefore no one's hurt

thunder wishes it could be the snow  
wishes it could be as loved as she can be  
these gifts are here for her, for you, for me

and don't you know the nurses make it clear  
and just when you've escaped, you have yourself to fear  
a restaurant that never has to close  
breakfast every hour it could save the world

so hey do you do judo in your finery  
an angel's face is tricky to wear constantly

thunder wishes it could be the snow  
wishes it could be as loved as she can be  
these gifts are here for her, for you, for me

for her, for her