

Tori Amos, Smokey Joe

Pip I

Smokey Joe you're calling at the station,
"Love, it's one of life's complications"
I did not ask for this
"Oh but Love yes you did"

maybe it terrifies me
this quiet siege
maybe it terrifies me

Pip II

It's too easy
It's too easy
to wish you harm
It's too easy
you through black ice
at the bottom of the river

Pip I

Smokey Joe hey what's a revelation
"That one's past is not a destination
It is a road for fools
who need empty approvals"

Pip II

My dark twin
the annihilating Feminine
does not need
civilizing

Pip I

maybe it terrifies me
this quiet siege
maybe it terrifies me

Pip II

It's too easy
It's too easy
to wish you harm
It's too easy
you through black ice
at the bottom of the river

Pip I

Smokey Joe can you pass the pipe
you have been blessed now go be wise.
"It is a coward who will say he's not afraid
of dying when clearly he is potently alive"

Pip II

A songless robin
she became
He stole my sister Clitorides.
These silken rubber gloves
Choking his vitriolic tongue

Pip I

maybe it terrifies me
this quiet siege
maybe it terrifies me
this quiet siege

Pip II

It's too easy
It's too easy
to wish you harm
It's too easy
you through black ice
at the bottom of the river

Pip I and Pip II

Smokey Joe is calling at the station
Calling at the station