

# Tori Amos, Spark

She's addicted to nicotine patches  
She's addicted to nicotine patches  
She's afraid of the light in the dark  
6:58 are you sure where my spark is  
Here  
Here  
Here

She's convinced she could hold back a glacier  
But she couldn't keep Baby alive  
Doubting if there's a woman in there somewhere  
Here

You say you don't want it again  
And again but you don't really mean it  
You say you don't want it  
This circus we're in  
But you don't you don't really mean it  
You don't really mean it  
if the Divine master plan is perfection  
Maybe next I'll give Judas a try  
Trusting my soul to the ice cream assassin  
Here

You say you don't want it again  
And again but you don't really mean it  
You say you don't want it  
This cirucs we're in  
But you don't you don't really mean it  
You don't really mean it  
How may fates turn around in the overtime  
Ballerinas that have fins that you'll never find  
You thought that you were the bomb yeah  
Well so did I  
Say you don't want it  
Say you don't want it  
Say you don't want it again  
And again but you don't really mean it  
Say you don't want it  
This circus we're in  
But you don't you don't really mean it  
You don't really mean it

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