

# Tori Amos, Sweet The Sting

With a strut into the room  
With his hat cocked sure defiantly  
He said "I, I have heard  
That you can play the way I like it to be played."  
I said, "I can play, anyway that you want.  
But first I want, I want to know

Baby is it sweet sweet  
Sweet the sting  
Is it real this infusion  
Can it heal where others before have failed?  
If so then somebody  
Shake shake shake me sane  
'cause I am inching ever closer to the tip of this scorpion's tail"

He said "I laid my weapons  
down with my pistol  
Fully loaded, a hunted man  
To my root, will it end  
Or begin in your cinnabar juice?"

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Sweet the sting  
Is it real this infusion  
Can it heal where others before have failed?  
If so then somebody  
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Love let me breathe  
Breathe you in  
Melt the confusion  
Until there is  
There is your - union