

Tori Amos, 'Til The Chicken

So some say she got green in her field
And some she got too many strings
With petticoats on
And goin' all gone
The sweetest nylon
No not where she's gone
Gonna raise his tail
And wrangle his wing
Some say she got plenty of stockings
Some she got some Divas and Kramer
Wire despair
And shakin' her trail
The sweetest nylon
No not where he's gone
Gonna raise his tail
And wrangle his wing
Til the little chicken come home
(George Porter Jr. Improv)
The sweetest nylon
No not where he's gone
I'm gonna raise his tail
And wrangle his wings
I said
The sweetest nylon
No not where he's gone
I'm gonna raise his tail (Raise it now)
And wrangle his wings
Until the little chicken come home
(Pass out the chicken...yow)