

Tori Amos, Walk To Dublin

If I walk to Dublin
'Cause my feet all got a soul, but I sure don't
I've got a girl in my pocketbook
And some proverbs, is gonna take it, take it there

Bulls and curling
And something's happening
I'm property of my family
And Gideon told me where to go
I'm gonna sure break down your father's alter and moo(?)

Do a jig
Do a jig
Do a jig
Do a jig
Do a jig
Do a jig
Do a jig

If I walk to Dublin
I'm gonna pass that turquoise lady in a her new white
Nike flats and something's flat
I said I need size 10,000 for my ass, yes

Do a jig
Do a jig
Make him laugh
Do a jig
Do a jig
Hey, make him laugh

'Cause he won't be coming back
Said, he won't be coming back

If I make the golden horse
And the Lord needs men
He needs good men
The Lord needs the U.S. Marines
I said I got a numbers in my sheep machine
I got me an electric sheep machine

Said, do a jig
Do a jig
Do a jig
Let me plague myself with the west in his head
I Said, do a jig
Make him laugh
Make him laugh
Make him laugh
Just make him laugh
'Cause he won't be coming back again
He won't be coming back
Yes

'Cause he won't be coming back

Said, he won't be coming back

Got it
The drinking test is pu, pu, puzzling
The drinking test is puzzling, Marcel
For those that laughed or described both as drinking as a dog
Drinking as a dog face, they say
Was misplaced

We wonder whether the Lord chose a few good men
Whether the Lord chose the U.S. Marines