

# Amos Tori, Girl

Amos Tori  
Little Earthquakes  
Girl

From in the shadow she calls  
And in the shadow she finds a way finds a way  
And in the shadow she CRAWLS  
Clutching her faded photograph my image UNDER her thumb  
Yes with a message for my heart  
Yes with a message for my heart

She's been everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own  
Everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own

And in the doorway they stay  
And laugh as violins fill with water  
Screams from the BLUEBELLS can't make them go away  
We'll I'm not seventeen but I've cuts on my knees  
Falling down as the winter takes one more CHERRY TREE

She's been everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own  
Everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own

Everyone else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own  
rushin' rivers thread so thin limitation  
Everyone else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own  
dreams with the flying pigs turbid blue and the drugstores too safe in their  
coats anda in their do's yeah  
Everyone else's girl maybe one day maybe one day one day one day she'll be  
her own  
smother in our hearts a pillow to my dots

And in the mist there she rides  
And castles are burning in my heart  
And as I twist I hold tight  
And I ride to work every morning wondering why  
"Sit in the chair and be good now"  
and become all that they told you  
the white coats enter her room  
and I'm callin' my baby callin' my baby callin' my baby callin'  
Everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own  
Everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own  
Everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own