Amos Tori, Purple People

Amos Tori To Venus And Back Purple People Well hey do you do Judo when they surround you A little mental yoga will they disappear

It's grim but never dubious as motives go One thing she'll always promises promises is a show Thunder wishes it could be the Snow Wishes it could be as loved as she can be These gifts are here for her for you for me

I watch me be this other thing and never know if I'm marooned or where the purple people go then lily white matricide from vicious words it doesn't leave a scratch so therefore no one's hurt

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And don't you know The nurses make it clear Just when you've escape you have yourself to fear a restaurant that never has to close Breakfast, every hour it could save the world

so hey do you do Judo in your finery an angel's face is tricky to wear constantly

Thunder wishes it could be the Snow Wishes it could be as loved as she can be These gifts are here for her for you for me For her for her