

Damien Rice, The Power Of Orange Knickers

The Power Of Orange Knickers Lyrics(with Tori Amos)

The power of orange knickers
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Under my pretty coat
The power of listening to what
You don't want me to know

Can somebody tell me now who is this terrorist
Those girls that smile kindly then rip your life to pieces?
Can somebody tell me now am I alone with this
This little peal in my hand and with this secret kiss
Am I alone in this...

A matter of complication
When you become a twist
For their latest drink
As they're transitioning

Can somebody tell me now who is this terrorist
This little peal in my hand that keeps the pain laughin'
Can somebody tell me now a way out of this -
That secret part of red stone could blow me out of this kiss
Am I alone in this...

Shame shame time to leave me now
Shame shame you've had your fun
Shame shame for letting me think that I would be the number one

Can somebody tell me now who is this terrorist
This little peal in my hand or this secret kiss
Am I alone in this kiss
Am I alone in this kiss