

# Tori Amos, Jamaica Inn

Can you patch my jeans Peggy Ann -  
Just a little stitch to mend the hole  
He has torn  
If you can

Maybe I got too set in my ways  
He says she reminds him of me  
When we first met  
In those early days...

The sexiest thing is trust  
I wake up to find  
The pirates have come  
Typing up along your coast  
How was I to know  
The pirates have come  
Between Rebecca's  
Beneath your firmaments  
I have worshipped  
In the Jamaica Inn  
In the Jamaica Inn

With the gales  
My little boat was tossed  
How was I to know  
That you'd sent her  
With a lantern  
To bring me in

"Are you positive this is a friend?"  
The captain grimaced,  
"Those are cliffs of rock ahead  
If I'm not mistaken."