

Tori Amos, Marianne

A little blubber in my igloo
And I knew you pigtails and all
Grils when they fall
And they said Marianne killed herself
And I said not a chance
Don't you love the girls ladies babes
Old bags who say she was so pretty why
Why why why did she crawl down in the old
Deep ravine
C'mon pigtails girls and all those sailors
Get your bags and hold down won't you just
Hold down cause Ed is watching my every sound
I said
They're watching my every sound
The weasel squeaks faster than a seven day week
I said Timmy and that purple Monkey
Are all down
At Bobby's house
Making themselves pesters and lesters and jesters an dmy
Traitors of kind
And I'm just having thoughts of Marianne
She could outrun the fastest slug
She could
Marianne
Quickest girl in the frying pan