Tori Amos, Mr Zebra

Hello Mr. Zebra Can I have your sweater Cause it's cold cold cold In my hole hole hole Ratatouille Strychnine Sometimes she's a friend of mine With a gigantic whirlpool That will blow your mind Hello Mr. Zebra Ran into some confusion With a Mrs. Crocodile-dile-dile Furry muscles marching on She thinks she's Kaiser Wilhelm Or a civilized syllabub To blow your mind Figure it out She- She's a goodtime fella She got a little fund to fight for Moneypenny's rights Figure it out She- She's a goodtime fella Too bad the burial was premature She said and smiled