

Tori Amos, Black Swan

Ride on
Ride on
Friends of the black swan
Ride on
Ride on
Do you know where she's gone
Gumdrops and Saturdays
Did Eric call by the way
He knew
He knew
And he knew where the pillow goes
Ride on
Ride on
Friends of the black swan
Ride on
Ride on
Do you know where she's gone
Buttercups and the fishing flies
The biggest thickest ever sky
I know they know something
I know
Ride on
Ride on
Now friends of the black swan
Ride on
Ride on
You know where she's gone
Little green men do okay
It's the faeries' revenge they say
Gumdrops and Saturdays
Did Eric call by the way
Ride on
Ride on
Ride on