

# Tori Amos, Bug A Martini

Bug a Martini send me to Moscow  
lounge and return  
Echo can't hear you  
and as you wander through perfume and pathways  
your version 'coercion'  
my version --- elixir of quietude  
Line up the Dots  
music to spy to  
music to die to

Spanking your lime over the crushed ice  
using the Triad  
to counter measure  
you can't see my face  
dead letter box please  
your version 'coercion'  
my version --- elixir of quietude  
Line up the Dots  
music to spy to  
music to die to

Bug a Martini send me to Moscow  
send me to Moscow