

# Tori Amos, Glory Of The 80's

I took a taxi from LA to Venus  
In 1985 I was electromagnetically sucked  
Back in to a party going on that night  
It was the glory of the 80's  
With karma crawn up in lines  
And two bugle boys models saying 'baby.  
It's a freebee you sure look deprived'  
I had the Story of O in my bucket seat  
Of my wanna be Mustang  
Auditioning for reptiles in their  
Raquel Weish campaign  
IN the glories of the 80's  
You said 'I'm not afraid to die'  
I said I don't find that remotely funny  
Even on this space cake high  
And then when it all seemed clear  
Just then you go and disappear  
Silicone pary barbies  
To the left and  
Joan of Arcs to the right  
No one feeling insecure  
We were all gorge and famous in our last lives  
In the glories of the 80's  
You said 'the end is nothing to fear'  
I said -blow the end- nowbaby  
Who do I gotta shag ot get outt here  
And then when it all seemed clear  
Just then you go and disappear  
Sure you're out there  
orbitiong around  
Wish I had you back now  
I met a drag king call venus  
She had a velvet hologram  
She said 'my husband ran off with my shaman  
But they love me as I am'  
In the glories of the 80's  
I may not have to die  
I'll clone myself  
Like that blonde chich  
That sings Bett Davis Eyes  
And then whenit all seemed clear  
Jut then you go and disappear