

# Tori Amos, Muhammad My Friend

Muhammad my friend  
It's time to tell the world  
We both know it was a girl back in Bethlehem  
And on that fateful day  
When she was crucified  
She wore Shiseido Red and we drank tea  
By her side

Sweet sweet  
Used to be so sweet to me

Muhammad my friend  
I'm getting very scared  
Teach me how to love my brothers  
Who don't know the law  
And what about the deal on the flying  
Trapeze got a peanut butter hand  
But honey do drop in at the  
Dew Drop Inn

Sweet sweet  
Between the boys and the bees

And Moses I know  
I know you've seen fire  
But you've never seen fire  
Until you've seen Pele blow  
And I've never seen light  
But I sure have seen gold  
And Gladys save the place for me  
On your grapevine  
Till I get my own TV Show

Ashre ashre ashre ashre  
And if I lose my Cracker Jacks at the  
Tidal wave I got a place  
In the Pope's rubber robe  
Muhammad my friend  
It's time to tell the world  
We both know it was a girl  
Back in Bethlehem