

Bachelorette

Tori Amos

Bachelorette, you climb on rooftops and you
Bachelorette, you can turn dust into champagne
You even dream about his name
Bachelorette, the braves you pain
The pain
Oh, bachelorette
You tried to show him that he can
But you can never rush a man
You must remember
You're a car girl, you're star girl
You are at the door
The tide will turn
There's a window
There's a window

Yeah, da-darm
You climb on rooftops and you umm...
You tried to show him that he can
But you can never rush a man
Yeah, no, say bachelorette
The things you do girls to your bachelorettes
You thoughts that um...

You must remember
You're a car girl, you're a star girl
You're at the door
The tide will turn
There's a window
There's a window

Bachelorette
You fly alone and when you cry sometimes
There's nothing like it in the world
You'll go to paris on your own
Oh, just bachelorette
You climb on rooftops and you bachelorette
You can turn dust into champagne
You even ya-di-di-di-di-iy-iy-iy

"fuck"