

# Leather

Tori Amos

Look I'm standing naked before you  
Don't you want more than my sex  
I can scream as loud as your last one  
But I can't claim innocence

Oh God  
Could it be the weather  
Oh God  
Why am I here  
If love Isn't forever  
And it's not the weather  
Hand me my leather

I could just pretend that you love me  
The night would lose all sense of fear  
But why do I need you to love me  
When you can't Hold what I hold dear

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Oh God  
Why am I here  
If love Isn't forever  
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Hand me my leather

I almost ran over an angel  
He had a nice big fat cigar  
"In a sense" he said "You're alone here  
So if you jump you best jump far"

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Oh God  
Why am I here  
If love Isn't forever  
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Hand me my leather