

## 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"