

Black Swan

Tori Amos

Ride on, ride on
Friends of the black swan
Ride on, ride on
Do you know where she's gone
Gumdrops and Saturdays
Did Eric call by the way?
He knew, he knew
And he knew where the pillow goes

Ride on, ride on
Friends of the black swan
Ride on, ride on
You know where she's gone
Buttercups and fishing flies
The biggest, thickest ever sky
I know they know something
I know, ah!

Ride on, ride on
Friends of the black swan
Ride on, ride on
You know where she's gone

Little green men do O.K.
It's the fairie's revenge they say
Gumdrops and Saturdays
Did Eric call by the way?

Ride on, ride on
Friends of the black swan
Ride on, ride on
You know where she's gone
Ride on, ride on, ride on