Caught a Lite Sneeze

Tori Amos

Caught a lite sneeze caught a lite breeze Caught a lightweight lightingseed Boys on my left side Boys on my right side Boys in th emiddle And you're not here I need a big oan From the girl zone

Building tumbling down Didn't know our love was so small Coun't stand at all Mr. St. John just bring you son

The spire is hot And my cells can't feed And you still got that Belle dragging your foots I'm hiding it well Sister Ernestine But I still got that Belle Dragging my foots

Right on time you get closer And closer Called my name but there's no way in Use that fame Rent you wife and kids today Maybe she will Maybe she will caught a lite sneeze Dreamed a little dream Made my own pretty hate machine Boys on my left side Boys on my right side Boys in the middle and you're not here Boys in their dresses And you're not here I need a big loan from the girl zone