

## Curtain Call

Tori Amos

Ebony beauty, passed this shade  
The looking glass, reflects  
Then a voice, calls me back  
This is just circumstance; it is not personal  
Oh no, it never is  
Then you ram your hand in your bag for a little friendly substance  
By the time you're 25, they will say  
You've gone and blown it  
By the time you're 35, I must confide  
You will have, blown them up  
Right on queue, just act surprised, when they invite you to take you, curtain call  
You climbed china's wall;  
You, curtain call  
I've done what I've done, and it has the ultimate consequence  
Then a voice calls me back  
This is not business, no it's more like, spiritual  
It's not what it is  
Then you ram your hand in your bag for a little protection

By the time you're 25, they will say  
You've gone and blown it  
By the time you're 35, I must confide  
You will have, blown them up  
Right on queue, just act surprised, when they invite you to take you, curtain call  
You've climbed, china's wall  
You, curtain call  
The closed china's wall  
Curtain call

Ebony beauty, passed this shade  
The looking glass reflects