

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