

## Doughnut Song

Tori Amos

Had me a trick and a kick and your message  
Well you'll never gain weight from a doughnut hole  
Then thought that I could decipher your message  
There's no one here dear  
No one at all

And if I'm wasting all your time  
This time  
Maybe you never learned to take  
And if I'm hanging on to your shade  
I guess I'm way beyond the pale

And souther men can grow gold  
Can grow pretty  
Blood can be perty  
Like a delicate man  
Copper to steel to a hinge that is faltered  
That let's you in let's you in let's you in  
Somethings's just keeping you numb

You told me last night  
You were a sun now with your very own

Devoted satellite  
Happy for you  
And I am sure that I hate you  
Two sons too many too many able fires

And if I'm wasting all you time  
This time  
I think you never learned to take  
And if I'm haning on to your shade  
I guess I'm way beyond the pale