

## Little Earthquakes

Tori Amos

Yello birk flying  
Get shot in the wing  
good year for hunter  
And Christmas parties  
And I hate and I hate  
And I hate and I hate  
Elevator music  
The way we fight  
The way I'm left here silent

Oh these little earthquakes  
Here we go again  
These little earthquakes  
Doesn't take much to rip us into pieces

We danced in graveyards  
With vampire till dawn  
We laughed in the faces of kings Never afraid to burn  
And I hate and I hate  
And I hate and i hate  
Disintegration  
Watching us wither  
Black winged roses that safely changed their color

Oh these little earthquakes  
Here we go again  
These little earthquakes  
Doesn't take much to rip us into pieces

I can't reach you  
I can't reach you  
Give me life Give me pain  
Give me myself again

Oh these little earthquakes  
Here we go again  
These little earthquakes  
Doesn't take much to rip us into pieces