

Mother Revolution

Tori Amos

Lucky me
I guessed the kind of man
That you would turn out to be
Now I wish that I'd been wrong and then
I could remember to breathe
And all along the watchtower
The night horses and the black mares
Ready themselves for the outcome
For the strange times upon us

But what you didn't count on
Was another mother of
A mother revolution
But what you didn't count on
Was another mother of
A mother revolution
You could've have me
You could've have me
You could've have me
Right there beside you
You could've have me boy
You could've have me yeah
You could've have me
Right there beside you

A wife on loan in a cafe
In old El Paso
Next I go to
Seven Gates and my sister's Bass Bonanza
And all along her watchtower
The night horses and the black mares
Steady themselves for the outcome
For the strange days upon us

What you didn't count on
Was another mother of
A mother revolution