

# Oysters

Tori Amos

So can these shoes take me to  
Who I was before  
I was stabbing my sticks into  
A vulnerable earth  
And I can almost out run you  
And those stalking memories  
Did I somehow become you  
Without realizing  
Found a little patch of heaven now  
So then I'm gonna turn oysters in the sand  
'Cause I'm working my way back  
I'm working my way back to me again  
Not every girl is a pearl  
With these ruby slippers  
With these ruby slippers  
So then I'm gonna turn oysters in the sand  
In the sand  
Turn  
Turn  
Turn  
And there are forces of conflict  
Taking portions of my mind  
In whose realm laced with trickery  
The fragments I must find  
And I can almost out run you  
And those stalking memories  
Did I somehow become you  
Without realizing  
Found a little patch of heaven now  
So then I'm gonna turn oysters in the sand  
'Cause I'm working my way back  
I'm working my way back to me again  
Not every girl is a pearl  
With these ruby slippers  
With these ruby slippers  
So then I'm gonna turn oysters in the sand  
Turn  
Turn  
Not every girl is popular  
Popular  
Popular  
Not every girl is a pearl  
With these ruby slippers  
With these ruby slippers  
So then I 'm gonna turn oysters in the sand  
In the sand  
In the sand  
Turn  
Turn  
Turn