

# Pretty Good Year

Tori Amos

Tears on the sleeve of a man  
don't want to be a boy today  
heard the eternal footman  
bought himself a bike to race  
and greg he writes letters and burns his cd's  
they say you were something in those formative years  
hold onto nothing as fast as you can  
well, still... pretty good year -- ah... pretty good

Maybe a bright sandy beach  
is gonna bring you back  
maybe not so now you're off  
you're gonna see america  
well let me tell you something about (stutter) america  
  
pretty good year ah... pretty good

Some things are melting now  
some things are melting now... well

Hey...  
Well what's it gonna take till my baby's alright  
well what's it gonna take till my baby's alright

And Greg he writes letters with his birthday pen  
sometimes he's aware that they're drawing him in  
Lucy was pretty your best friend agreed  
well, still... pretty good year -- ah... pretty good  
ah... pretty good year