

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