

Smokey Joe

Tori Amos

[Pip I]

Smokey Joe you're calling at the station,
"Love, it's one of life's complications"
I did not ask for this
"Oh but Love yes you did"

Maybe it terrifies me
This quiet siege
Maybe it terrifies me

[Pip II]

It's too easy
It's too easy
To wish you harm
It's too easy
You through black ice
At the bottom of the river

[Pip I]

Smokey Joe hey what's a revelation
"That one's past is not a destination
It is a road for fools
Who need empty approvals"

[Pip II]

My dark twin
The annihilating Feminine
Does not need
Civilizing

[Pip I]

Maybe it terrifies me
This quiet siege
Maybe it terrifies me

[Pip II]

It's too easy
It's too easy
To wish you harm
It's too easy
You through black ice
At the bottom of the river

[Pip I]

Smokey Joe can you pass the pipe
You have been blessed now go be wise.
"It is a coward who will say he's not afraid
Of dying when clearly he is potently alive"

[Pip II]

A songless robin
She became
He stole my sister Clitorides.
These silken rubber gloves
Choking his vitriolic tongue

[Pip I]

Maybe it terrifies me
This quiet siege
Maybe it terrifies me
This quiet siege

[Pip II]

It's too easy
It's too easy
To wish you harm
It's too easy
You through black ice
At the bottom of the river

[Pip I and Pip II]

Smokey Joe is calling at the station
Calling at the station