

# The Power of Orange Knickers

Tori Amos

The power of orange knickers  
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Under my petticoat  
The power of listening to what  
You don't want me to know

Can somebody tell me now who is this terrorist  
Those girls that smile kindly then rip your life to pieces?  
Can somebody tell me now am I alone with this?  
This little pill in my hand and with this secret kiss  
Am I alone in this...

A matter of complication  
When you become a twist  
For their latest drink  
As they're transitioning

Can somebody tell me now who is this terrorist  
This little pill in my hand that keeps the pain living  
Can somebody tell me now a way out of this -  
That sacred pipe of red stone could blow me out of this kiss  
Am I alone in this...

Shame shame time to leave me now  
Shame shame you've had your fun  
Shame shame for letting me think that I would be the one

Can somebody tell me now who is this terrorist  
This little pill in my hand or this secret kiss  
Am I alone in this kiss  
Am I alone in this kiss