

# Tombigbee

Tori Amos

To you it's another day  
to me it's a grim reaping  
just another shooting star  
strung out on your wire

prick my finger  
on his virgin silver  
he took me raw, Ginger -  
it carmelized me

Tombigbee, Tombigbee  
help me hang these bones  
gotta hang these bones out to dry  
he loved me, he loved me, ravishingly, low  
gonna hang these bones out to dry  
dry, dry, dry

oh, you do it, man

Got a blackberry stain  
and they're not even in season  
if you're not yet a woman  
you got no business playing at this

Tombigbee, Tombigbee  
help me hang these bones  
gotta hang these bones out to dry  
he loved me, he loved me, ravishingly, low  
gonna hang these bones out to dry  
dry, dry, dry

oh, you do it, man

so you get done  
then you get some  
sure enough, it won't hold you for long  
then you say "right.  
this is all mine"  
but hasn't your donor card expired  
from Blueridge to Cattail  
on the prairie  
from fly over country  
back through Mississippi

I said go, man you go  
well you raise me twenty  
I'm raising you five  
hundred treaties signed by your father's lies

just go man, you go  
cause I'm trailing her tears  
the ones you won't hold  
you roll me a carpet  
roll me a carpet, boy  
roll me a carpet from here to Oklahoma

Tombigbee, Tombigbee

help me hang this bone  
gotta hang these bones out to dry  
he loved me, he loved me, ravishingly, low  
gonna hang these bones out to dry  
to dry, dry, dry

I'll do again  
dry, dry, dry