

## Walk To Dublin

Tori Amos

If I walk to Dublin  
'Cause my feet all got a soul, but I sure don't  
I've got a girl in my pocketbook  
And some proverbs, is gonna take it, take it there

Bulls and curling  
And something's happening  
I'm property of my family  
And Gideon told me where to go  
I'm gonna sure break down your father's alter and moo(?)

Do a jig  
Do a jig  
Do a jig  
Do a jig  
Do a jig  
Do a jig  
Do a jig

If I walk to Dublin  
I'm gonna pass that turquoise lady in a her new white  
Nike flats and something's flat  
I said I need size 10, 000 for my ass, yes

Do a jig  
Do a jig  
Make him laugh  
Do a jig  
Do a jig  
Hey, make him laugh

'Cause he won't be coming back  
Said, he won't be coming back

If I make the golden horse  
And the Lord needs men  
He needs good men  
The Lord needs the U.S. Marines  
I said I got a numbers in my sheep machine  
I got me an electric sheep machine

Said, do a jig  
Do a jig  
Do a jig  
Let me plague myself with the west in his head  
I Said, do a jig  
Make him laugh  
Make him laugh  
Make him laugh  
Just make him laugh  
'Cause he won't be coming back again  
He won't be coming back  
Yes

'Cause he won't be coming back

Said, he won't be coming back

Got it  
The drinking test is pu, pu, puzzling  
The drinking test is puzzling, Marcel  
For those that laughed or described both as drinking as a dog  
Drinking as a dog face, they say  
Was misplaced  
We wonder whether the Lord chose a few good men  
Whether the Lord chose the U.S. Marines