

## **Precious things - 1/1**

## Interprété par Tori Amos.

As I ran faster

But it caught me here

Yes my loyalties turned

Like my ankle

In the seventh grade

Running after Billy

Running after the rain

These precious things

Let them bleed

Let them wash away

These precious things let them break

Their hold over me

He said you're really an ugly

But I like the way you play

And I died

But I thanked him

Can you believe that

Sick holding on to his picture

Dressing up every day

I wanna smash the faces of those beautiful boys

Those christian boys

So you can made me cum

That doesn't make you Jesus

I remember

Yes in my peach party dress

No one dared

No one cared

To tell me where the pretty girls are

Those demigods

With their nine-inch nails

And little fascist panties

Tucked inside the heart

Of ever nice girl

These precious things

Let them bleed

Let them wash away

These precious things

Let them break

Let them wash away