

## Northern lad - 1/1

**Interprété par Tori Amos.**

Had a northern lad  
Well not exactly had  
He moved like the sunset  
God who painted that  
First he loved my accent  
How his knees could bend  
I thought we'd be ok  
Me and my molasses  
But I feel something is wrong  
But I feel this cake just isn't done  
Don't say that you don't  
And if you could see me now  
Said if you could see me now  
Girls you've got to know  
When it's time to turn the page  
When you're only wet  
Because of the rain  
He don't show much these days  
It's gets so fucking cold  
I loved his secret places  
But I can't go anymore  
" you change like sugar cane "  
Says my northern lad  
I guess you go too far  
When pianos try to be guitars  
I feel the west in you  
And I feel it falling apart too  
Don't say that you don't  
And if you could see me now  
Said if you could see me now  
Girls you've got to know  
When it's time to turn the page  
When you're only wet  
Because of the rain