

# Marianne

Tori Amos

Tuna  
Rubber  
A little blubber in my igloo  
And I knew you  
pigtails and all  
Girls when they fall And they said Marianne killed herself  
And I said not a chance not a chance  
Don't you love the girls, ladies, babes  
old bags who say  
she was so pretty  
why, why, why  
why did she crawl down in the old deep ravine  
Come on pigtails, girls, and all those sailors  
Get your bags and hold down  
Won't you just hold down, hold down  
'Cause Ed is watching my every sound  
I said they're watching my every sound The weasel squeaks  
Faster than a seven day week  
I said Timmy and that purple Monkey  
Are all down at Bobby's house  
Making themselves  
Pesters and lesters and jesters  
And, my, traitors of kind  
And I'm just having thoughts I said  
Said I'm just having thoughts of  
Having thoughts  
Having  
Marianne  
She could outrun the fastest slug  
She could  
I'm just having thoughts of Marianne  
Quickest girl in the frying pan  
I'm just having thoughts of Marianne

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