

Daisy Dead Petals (B-side Version)

[Tori Amos](#)

Daisy Dead Petals, that is her name
She's in a phone booth phase
So underneath the shade of a peppermint tray
She can turn it out with a heal onShe just rides into town
Knowing what they'll say
Knowing they're around the cornerGot a crack in
Got a crack in some strange placesDaisy Dead Petals, that is her name
So maybe she tastes like a hamburger maid, well
"These dead petals, honey, brought me here"
She said, "These dead petals, honey, brought me here"
Dancing on a dime
Hearing mother cry
Maybe she's around the cornerGot a crack in
Got a crack in some strange places
On my back with
On my back with some dirty dishesFalling down, falling down, all over the river
falling down, falling down, falling down
Wish what I'm feeling could go on like this forever
falling down, falling down, falling downAnd since we're down might as well stay
Might as well fry some eggs
And wave to the shade of the peppermint tray
She's a new friend, not a skeleton
To ride into town
Knowing what they'll say
Knowing she tastes like a hamburger maid
But, "These dead petals, honey, brought me here"
She said, "These dead petals, honey, brought me here"
She said, "These dead petals, honey, brought me here"

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>