

Flying Dutchman

Tori Amos

Hey kid, I got a ride for you
They say your brain is a comic book tattoo
And you'll never be anything
What will you do with your life
That's all you hear from noon till night

Take a trip on a rocket ship baby where the sea is the sky
I know the guy who runs the place and he's out-a-sight
Flying Dutchman are you out there
Flying Dutchman are you out there

Straight suits, they don't understand
She tried, that one, with the alligator boots but the other side drew her in
Heart falling fast when she left, even the Milky Way was dressed in black

Take a trip on a rocket ship baby where the sea is the sky
I know the guy who runs the place and he's out-a-sight
Flying Dutchman are you out there
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'Cause they can't see what you're born to be
They can see me
They can't be
What they can't believe
They can see what you see

They'll keep the boy spinning in their own little world ah.
Tie him up so he won't say a word
They'll keep the boy spinning in their own little world
So afraid he'll be what they never were