

Big Wheel

Tori Amos

I've been on the other side
Got my lips smacked now they're dry
Then you call me call me in
You think I am your possession
You're
Messing with a southern girl
But my recipe is on
With your
Stale bread yeah it's hot
But baby I don't need your cash

So BABY maybe I let your

Big Wheel turn my
Fantasy
Don't you throw that shade on me
I've been drinkin' down your pain
Gonna turn that whiskey into rain and
Wash it away
Wash it away
Wash it away boy
Let's go

I've been on my knees
But you're so hard
Hard to please
Did you take me take me in
So you are a superstar
Get off the cross we need the wood

Somehow you will rise
But without a tool
I know honey you're a pro
But BABY I don't need your cash

Mama got it all in hand now
Big Wheel turn my
Fantasy
Don't you throw that shade on me
I've been drinkin' down your pain
Gonna turn that whiskey into rain and

Wash it away
Wash it away
Wash it away boy

Gimme 8
Gimme 7
Gimme 6
Gimme 5 Gimme 4 Gimme 3

I. I. I am a M-I-L-F don' you forget
M-I-L-F don' you forget
M-I-L-F don' you forget

Baby I don't need your cash
So BABY maybe I let your

Big Wheel turn my
Fantasy
Don't you throw that shade on me
I've been drinkin' down your pain
Gonna turn that whiskey love into rain
Gonna turn your whiskey boy into rain and
Wash it away
Wash you away boy
Wash you down
Big Wheel