White Telephone To God

Tori Amos

Do we have to get older? We do Do we have to get older? We do So besides getting grey hair Guess what turned up in the mail? My very own white telephone My very own white telephone to God When the white telephone rings It's him It's not happened to me yet But it's happened to my friend Hearing from the other end We all have to get older It's true And then Saint Peter said "Better older than dead" So you're being one to change your diet Fresh bread, garlic butter Toasted, dipped in the starter Some days don't you just need Sticky toffee pudding plus Extra caramel sauce for luck Roasted taters and gravy Pizza thin pepperoni I'll make a deal with you Hold the booze and not tiramisu You think you get tiramisu Cheesecake, red velvet cupcakes Some favour, their dream burger Fish and chips with tartar sauce Fear will come a weight gain, love When the white telephone rings It's him It's not happened to me yet But if I don't change my diet Hearing from the end We all have to get older We do But then Saint Peter said "Better older than dead" "That's your warning

From your white telephone" My very own white telephone to God

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