

Fiona Apple, On The Bound

All my life is on me now, hail the pages turning
And the future is on the bound, hell don't know my fury
You're all I need, you're all I need, you're all I need
You're all I need, You're all I need, you're all I need
You're all I need - and maybe some faith would
Do me good
I don't know what I'm doing, don't know should I
Change my mind, I can't decide, there's too many
Variations to consider
No thing I do don't do no thing but bring me
More to do, It's true, I do imbue my blue unto myself,
I make it bitter
Baby, lay your head on my lap one more time
Tell me you belong to me
Baby say that it's all gonna be alright
I believe that it isn't.