

Fiona Apple, To Your Love

Here's another speech you wish I'd swallow
Another cue for you to fold your ears
Another train of thought too hard to follow
Chugging along to the song that belongs to
The shifting of gears
Please forgive me for my distance
The pain is the evident in my existence
Please forgive me for my distance
The shame is manifest in my resistance
To your love, to your love, to your love
I would've warned you, but really, what's the point?
Caution could but rarely ever helps
Don't be down when my demeanor tends to disappoint
It's hard enough even trying to be civil to myself
Please forgive me for my distance
The pain is evident in my existence
Please forgive me for my distance
The shame is manifest in my resistance
to your love love, to your love, to your love
My derring-do allows me to dance the rigadon
Around you
But by the time I'm close to you, I lose
My desideratum and now you, so
Now you have it, so baby tell me what's the word?
Am I your gal, or should I get out of town?
I just need to be reassured
Do you just deal it out, or can you deal with
What I lay down?
Please forgive me, for my distance
The pain is evident in my existence
Please forgive me for my distance
The shame is manifest in my resistance
To your love, to your love, to your love